

# Bones (Live MTV Multimedia Italia)

## Editors

How can you always be late for your arrival?  
You know I'd forgive you every single time  
Retreat, retreat, I've fallen at the low tide  
Oh, retreat, retreat and meet me by the quayside  
In the end all you can hope for  
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through  
Are your eyes showing off for mine?  
Your face in my hands is everything good I need  
The system's put in place, put there to protect us  
For you I'd throw a lifeline every time  
Oh, retreat, retreat, I've fallen at the low tide  
Now retreat, retreat and meet me by the quayside  
In the end all you can hope for  
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through  
Are your eyes showing off for mine?  
Your face in my hands is everything good I need  
Bones starved of flesh surround an aching heart  
Full of love  
Oh, bones, starved of flesh surround your aching heart  
Full of love  
Bones starved of flesh surround your aching heart  
Bones  
Oh bones  
I watch as your eyes show off for mine  
I watch as your eyes show off  
I watch as your eyes show off for mine  
I watch as your eyes show off

## Songwriters

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