Bones

Charlotte Martin

Days are going faster than I ever could keep up
Overwhelming, the bed I've tried to make so perfectly
I surrender my hands beyond my head
You read meThere's a harvest buried in the bottom of the sky
And I'm thinking what will then become of you, I
Analyzing your moments when you're here
UnrepeatingYou know well when it hits me
It could raise these bones again
And I wish that the rumbling
It would shake me 'til I'm stillIf you're walking and nothing's turning out the way I planned
Armaggedon is flooding through the living room and
I, triumphant, stand off dead and tense
We didn'tCall it off now, dramatic as I'm ever going to be
Second chances are slipping off the cliffs of this defeat
And I'm packing my pack again without
My car keysYou know well when it hits me
It could raise these bones again
And I wish that the rumbling
It would shake me 'til I'm stillSay it like you mean
Mean it like you said it to me
Now it's out of these hands
You can't tear us apart
Because there's nothing to mendYou know well
You know well
You know wellWhen it hits me
It could raise these bones again
And I wish that the rumbling
It could shake me 'til I'm still

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