

These Bones

Charlotte Martin

Come down
The ground's not soft enough to catch you
In your fall, it seems small when you have been that high
And I don't believe I'll ever understand your good-bye

And these bones will rise again all in good time
And these eyes will shine again just fine

My heart
This cave of cries and many questions
Be brave, get to the other side
Keep on, keep strong
For every pot of gold a shipwreck lies

And these bones will rise again all in good time
And these eyes will shine again just fine

There is a wheel that's still turning we all are in
And there is a fire still burning, and my hands are singed

There is a road that keeps going without an end, without an end
, without an end
A whoa, whoa whoa oh...whoa whoa whoa oh...whoa whoa whoa oh...

And these bones will rise again all in good time