

## What Remains

Foals

Oh, I see you in your cobra nest  
All dressed up in your Sunday best  
In the opal morning light  
See your gun there, shining bright  
Shining bright  
Now the storm is on its way  
Coming here to break the day  
Steaming rain  
Oh, you go shoot me down  
Take my halo, yoke and crown  
Yoke and crown

'Cause I've been to the darkest place I know  
You, my dear, shouldn't fear what lies below  
It's just bones

Now you go softly soft  
Picking out better bones than your own  
Oh, I see you creep in the dark  
Sticking pins into the rain  
To wash away

And I've been to the only place I know  
It's just bones  
So you, my dear, shouldn't fear what lies below  
It's just bones

Just bones, bones  
Just bones, bones  
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So how can love bear to see you, bear to see you go alone?  
Black and blue, this beating heart's got the same blood as your own,  
As your own.  
So you, my dear, shouldn't fear what lies below  
It's just bones  
And I've been to the darkest place you know  
It's just bones

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