

Bones

Josh Record

For he has stolen all
All of the good that you had
All the things you loved and was sure of
And I have given less,
Oh, oh, than you deserve
For I should rebuild this broken heart

And darling, when your feet are cold
Wait up, I'm coming home
And all of you, I will hold
My love will clothe your bones
Ooh ooh
My love will clothe your bones
Ooh ooh
My love will clothe your bones

A stranger to your shield, you had let the devil in
Basking in the depth of your surrender
The king of all you had, won't let your fear go
But when you close your eyes, may you remember

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