

# 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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