

## Skin & Bones

Lane 8

The ending comes too fast  
Fading away, fading away  
Some look for light in the darkness  
But you see illusion, for what it is  
Caught in the throes, of this skin & bones  
Nowhere to go, we can't begin and we can't end  
Nobody knows, that every pillar of sand, comes crumbling down  
Are we seeking something more than this?  
Is it fleeting? Are we dying stars?  
Only to be seen, when we are gone  
Only to be known, in death

The ending comes too fast  
Fading away, fading away  
Some find the comfort in stranger  
Some see illusion, for what it is  
Caught in the throes, of this skin and bones  
Nowhere to go, we can't begin and we can't end  
Nobody knows, that every pillar of sand, comes crumbling down  
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