

Bones

Matt McAndrew

When the engine started
I was broken hearted
Looking for a second chance
Drove to New York City
Brought the weather with me
Hands in the pockets of my pants
And here you are so unusual
And beautiful like rain turned to glass

If we take this moment
We can break this loneliness inside of our bones
Inside of our bones
So let's rush in slowly
Like there's nothing holy left inside of our bones
Inside of our bones

When your high hopes landed
You were first class candid
You left your baggage on the plane
Wearing west coast style
Your jacket matched the tile
Of some anywhere cafe
Now the apple's folding cause we've called its bluff
It's not big enough to stand in our way

If we take this moment
We can break this loneliness inside of our bones
Inside of our bones
So let's rush in slowly
Like there's nothing holy left inside of our bones

Let's fall through the park
And get lost in the dark
Don't care where it goes
Don't care where it goes
When every avenue
Brings me back you
I don't care where it goes

If we take this moment
We can break this loneliness inside of our bones
Inside of our bones
So let's rush in slowly
Like there's nothing holy left inside of our bones