

## Codeine

Matthew And The Atlas

Kept on this bed of restlessness  
Cannot move I cannot request  
All of the dreams you left for me  
All of the places we long to see

Pain is the river that runs through me  
Ebbs and it flows constantly  
Thought that I'd paid my dues then  
That's not how it works let's not pretend

Codeine always at the scene  
Maybe it's just a part of me

Now beneath the wandering moon  
Bed like an island feeling marooned  
Cradle the thought of you near  
Holding you close to keep out the fear

Needles and veins and memory lanes  
Scars of mind and skin remains  
Thankful for the beauty of love  
Thankful for the stars above

Codeine always at the scene  
Maybe it's just a part of me