

Back To The Ground

The Crane Wives

I'm a book on a shelf, collecting dust all by myself
But I carry all the words you wrote
Though my spine may be bent, my binding may be spent
But there ain't nothing about you I don't know

So I know you're not the one
Use me up and when you're done

Just give me back, give me back to the ground
Just give me back, give me back to the ground

Though I planted the seeds, gave them everything they need
But the flowers in our window box don't grow
Little buds make their graves as the warmth inside us fades
But I still don't know shit about letting go

So I know you're not the one
Use me up and when you're done

Just give me back, give me back to the ground
Just give me back, give me back to the ground

Our hearts lay still and cold, under frozen soil
I can't stay here anymore so remember when I go

Just remember to give me back
Give me back to the ground

Just give me back, give me back to the ground
Give me back, give me back to the ground
Give me back, give me back to the ground