

# Shinbone Soap

This Is the Kit

And the vampire  
Had not been  
Invited  
All the way in

By the ones he loved  
By the ones he loved  
And the smell of blood  
Of the ones he loved

Tricky timing  
Missing something  
Both too proud to  
Sit there listening  
Holding grudges  
Choosing quicksand  
Accidentally  
Reaching for the hand

Of the one you love  
Of the one you love  
Of the one you love  
Of the one you love

Bad behaviour  
Missing something  
To the drama  
Of the quicksand  
Knowing better  
But still sinking  
Inward looking  
Both were trying

Tried and tested tied  
Tried and tested tied  
To the one you love  
To the one you love

They remembered  
Only silence  
Soap flakes falling  
By the roadside  
Holding on was  
Out the window  
Riding front seat  
Manifestos

For the ones you loved

For the ones you loved  
For the ones you loved  
For the ones you loved  
And the radio  
And the bars of soap  
Holding on a shinbone