

## Collarbones

Thomston

Tar on the road held the heat of the day  
Craving the danger as on it we lay  
Clothes like cling-fim on your back  
Caught in the swelter like it's a trap

Dizzier then we're spiraling down  
Our time is all spent cause I'm spending it now  
Tar on the road held the heat of day  
You're holding it in you say you're okay

And I believe you  
Cause nothing else could get much better  
I believe you  
Feeling like we're at the equator  
I see you  
Keeping to yourself

Stepping right in to find out we were blind  
Our vision was drowned by a burning sky  
Caught in the daze you wore so well  
The hotter it got the less that I felt

Treading the line of the land in the sea  
Shivering as we got up to our knees  
It's colder than we thought it'd be  
Further south than we'd ever been

But I need you  
It's hard to make you not forget  
That we need you  
After all this time I'm starting to see you  
Convince me that you're fine

I can see your collarbones and baby I'm scared  
Never thought I'd be so unprepared