

Bones

VOWWS

I found a little piece of me
In every word you said
Without any shelter
They'll wash away

'Cause fighting in a vacuum makes you come on stronger
And dying in your bedroom makes you live a little longer

I find myself holding on
To every stolen day
We're never gonna be complete
Unless we're lying at each other's feet

I've turned away
I will return
With hands of stone
My shattered feet
My tired back
They're gonna have new bones

I catch myself
Hanging on
To every word you say
If I ever get control of myself
I swear I'll never let you get away