

## Tatted Lace

Alela Diane

Gold around those fingers shown  
Bound for to carry home  
Fond of the flattest field  
But you know there're bones buried deep below

Tatted lace frail figure graced  
That has since been torn and stained  
Tatted lace frail figure graced  
That has since been torn and stained  
And put and put so far away  
Oh so far away

Novels we don't write  
Hearts been lost in flight  
Skin in the black of night  
Love is a sinking kite

Tatted lace frail figure graced  
That has since been torn and stained  
Tatted lace frail figure graced  
That has since been torn and stained  
And put and put so far away  
Oh so far away

Gold around those fingers shown  
Bound for to carry home  
Suitcase filled with stones  
Snow keeps me alone  
Suitcase filled with stones  
Snow keeps me alone  
All alone