

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