

# Bones

Charlotte Martin

Days are going faster than I ever could keep up  
Overwhelming, the bed I've tried to make so perfectly  
I surrender my hands beyond my head  
You read me

There's a harvest buried in the bottom of the sky  
And I'm thinking what will then become of you, i  
Analyzing your moments when you're here  
Unrepeating

You know well when it hits me  
It could raise these bones again  
And I wish that the rumbling  
It would shake me 'til I'm still

If you're walking and nothing's turning out the way I planned  
Armageddon is flooding through the living room and  
I, triumphant, stand off dead and tense  
We didn't

Call it off now, dramatic as I'm ever going to be  
Second chances are slipping off the cliffs of this defeat  
And I'm packing my pack again without  
My car keys

You know well when it hits me  
It could raise these bones again  
And I wish that the rumbling  
It would shake me 'til I'm still

Say it like you mean  
Mean it like you said it to me  
Now it's out of his hands  
You cant tear us apart  
Because there's nothing to mend  
You know well  
You know well  
You know well

When it hits me  
It could raise these bones again  
And I wish that the rumbling