

Box Up My Bones

Cynic

i could be eternity
a star inside my head
touching space an inch beyond my skin
my body as an edgeless, open wind

the clouds part and the sun comes out

and when i feel scared
i declare
i have everything i need
box up my bones
i'm free

haste to cure the old despair
no antidote, still i repair
someone said that bird has no wings
but i've seen it fly in dreams
the clouds part and the sun comes out

and if i feel scared
i declare
i have everything i need
box up my bones
i'm free

with an open heart
let go of your name
let go of your body
let go of your mind
let your self die

i'm on my way to love someone
on my way to love the one

and I don't feel scared
i declare
i have everything i need
there's just me being hard on me
box up my bones
i'm coming home
i'm free