

# These Bones

## Dashboard Confessional

Lay my bones  
At the feet of the ministry  
I need the guilt and the company  
I need the chance to be judged  
And then long forgotten

Lately I just can't shake it  
I count the days in seconds and minutes  
Hours and hours are subtle as shards of glass  
In the skin

So lay with me  
I could use the company  
You could help me ease

These bones  
Are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden  
Underneath  
If you dig in deep  
Will you find relief?

For these bones  
Shudder all night long  
The hammer drops  
Another scar  
For these bones  
But I know  
They're only my second home.

Naked and under the cover of night  
It's just a matter of time 'til I'm  
Counted and measured and filed  
And then long forgotten

Forgive my manner of speaking  
I know it's quick, but the clock is still ticking  
And I've got a few words left burning holes on my tongue  
I've been saving them

So lay with me  
I could use the company  
You could help me ease

These bones  
Are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden  
Underneath  
If you dig in deep  
Will you find relief?

For these bones  
Shudder all night long  
The hammer drops  
Another scar  
For these bones

But I know  
They're only my second home

No you won't go down alone  
No you won't go down alone  
No you won't go down alone  
No you won't go down alone

So lay with me  
I could use the company  
You could help me ease

These bones  
Are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden  
Underneath  
If you dig in deep  
Will you find relief?

These bones  
Are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden  
Underneath  
If you dig in deep  
Will you find relief?

For these bones  
'Cause I know  
That you won't go down alone