

# Inch Of Dust

## Future Islands

A part of me you have  
A part of me you hold  
Apart from me you stand  
And there's parts that you had stole

Littering in the cupboards  
Like some pieces of the puzzle  
A nest just like a mother  
The dampness of your sweater

It's never put together  
As I watched you from the window  
Behind the curtains you turned  
Slowly as a feather  
Wrap around you tightly  
This love is built in metal  
Fall around in shadows

It's never put together  
It's never put together  
Behind the curtains you turned  
Fall slowly as a feather

The part of you I have  
The part of you I hide  
The parts of you I hold  
The parts you left behind

Call me  
I'll be there always

And call me  
I'll be there always

And call me  
I'll be there always

Call me  
I'll be there always

Call me  
I'll be there always

Part of me you have  
A part of me you hold  
Apart from me you stand  
And there's parts that you had stole

The part of you I have  
The part of you I hide  
The parts of you I stole  
The parts you left behind