Oh How could it be
That tendons bound to bones with in my feet
Were bound to believe
That they should move themselves to up and leave
I should say that I'm sorry on their behalf
I should say something funny
But you will not laugh

I didn't see the steps they took
Had taken you from me
Where would we be
If I let myself be swept away to sea
I would cry out to tell you
But you'd not be there
I would cry out to tell you
But you wouldn't care

Oh, I could lead a stationary life
Oh, you will see and you'll believe
My love is carried to you by my feet
My bones are wrong sometimes
Sometimes my bones are wrong

Oh, I know I'm not leavin'
Oh, I know I believe it

Oh how could it be
these tiny things with in your knees
bring you to me
and they can keep on moving when you sleep
I know I'm not leaving you all alone
I know I believe it
And So do my bones
And So do my bones
And So do my bones

Oh, I could lead a stationary life
Oh, you will see and you'll believe
My love is carried to you by my feet
My bones are wrong sometimes
Sometimes my bones are wrong