

# Whalebones

Man Man

He felt her curves surrounding his neck  
Like a yoke he knows, he'll never forget  
The way she cut through his bed  
Like a snake would bite through a cave of flesh

But he holds her, though she's broken  
He swears he don't care where she's been  
He's tired of being human  
He wears her close to the bone as though she were his own skin

He shoots from the heart instead of the head  
His mouth and his words, they rarely connect  
He looks to the past and where his tongue's tread  
And he knows he's meant the opposite

But she holds him like an infant  
Though it breaks her in half to know he'll wake like a man  
Sold on cold indifference  
When he reaches for her, she's gone  
She slips like the wind through blackened sails, but

Who are we to love at all?  
Who are we to love at all?

(Who are we to love at all?)  
And I hope you don't mind if I hang all of my hopes  
I hang all my hopes on this time  
Although I've been warned, I'll probably get burned  
I'd rather get burned than to not try

(Who are we to love at all?)  
And I hope you don't mind if I hang all of my hopes  
I hang all my hopes on this time  
'Cause you won't let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go

(Who are we to love at all?)  
'Cause you won't let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go

(Who are we to love at all?)  
'Cause you won't let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go  
Let it go

'Cause you won't let it go  
Who are we to love at all?