

Bones

The Qemists

Fearless my heart,
open my arms,
laying on the dark isle,
every way is down.

Feel as you know,
go out and tell,
know me,
I'm buried here among the bones.

Fear is like cold,
everyone done,
I'll take you anywhere
out of your gun.

You know it's not right,
you know I came home,
everybody's trying hard not to let go.