

Tiny Bones

The Rosebuds

There's a cold man outside on the windowpanes
There's a cold light to the moon tonight.
And there's a fullness breaking your tiny bones
And the boys are alone, that's right!
Cold, outside on the fire escape
Cold, above the lights
Cold in garden, parks and carousels
And sitters rose all night.
Uh, uh, uh

So we go on to find her in the hallows
And we sit down round and quiet.
And stillness painting by the... lights
And the yards look tonight divine.

Cold, outside on the windowpanes
Cold, inside the house
Cold, burdens on the tiny bones
And the full moon rose tonight.
Cold, outside on the fire escapes
Cold, above the reef of lights
Always breaking the tiny bones
And the girls are alone tonight!
Uh, uh, uh