

## 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