

Blood and Bones

William Fitzsimmons

Are you falling towards the evening
From the last light that you saw
From the corner of the curtain
Perching on the wall

And I kept the words you gave me
You're the song I try to sing
I was ruined when I saw you
To every living thing

In my blood and in my bones
In my blood and in my bones

You have burrowed to the mortar
I have nothing left to hide
You're the seed that's softly sowing
Ever to my side

In my blood and in my bones
In my blood and in my bones
In my blood and in my bones