

Bones

With your mind upon your whole
And you conscience and your soul
You could choose to make a difference
And stop it now
For your family and your friends
You might try to make amends
You could take the trouble with you
And walk away

These bones are made of calcium
These bones are made of air
They'll take you where you want
If you know where

In your Chinos and your shirt
You went playing in the dirt
Like a baby, you were restless
And you were cold
We fell out and you fell in
With a crowd you couldn't win
You got hurt and you got hungry
And you got told

These bones are made of oxygen
These bones are made of blood
They'll keep you on the pavement
Where they should

Now I'm here in another town
And I can't seem to settle down
I think I lost the winning ticket
When I lost you

Now these bones are full of chemicals
These bones are made of clay
They'll crack and they will splinter
When they stray

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