

# Flesh And Bone

Keaton Henson

And I am alone, so don't speak  
I find war, and I find peace  
I find no heat, no love in me

And I am low and unwell  
This is love, this is hell  
This sweet plague that follows me

And my body's weak  
Feel my heart giving up on me  
I'm worried it might just be  
And my body's weak  
Feel my lungs giving up on me  
I'm worried it might just be  
Something my soul needs  
Something my soul needs

And I see war on the screen,  
And it is cruel and unclean,  
But I still worry more about you

And I am rude and unkind  
Have no thought, and have no time  
Have no eyes, so no point of view

And my body's weak  
I feel my heart giving up on me  
I'm worried it might just be  
My body's weak  
Feel my lungs giving up on me  
I'm worried it might just be  
Something my soul needs  
Something my soul needs  
Something my soul needs

And I am more than this frame,  
I feel hurt and I feel shame  
I just wish you would feel the same

And I am more than these bones  
I feel love, I feel alone  
I just wish you would come home

My body's weak  
I feel my heart giving up on me  
I'm worried it might just be  
My body's weak  
Feel my lungs giving up on me  
I'm worried it might just be  
Something my soul needs  
Something my soul needs  
Something my soul needs

Is you, lying next to me  
And it's you, lying next to me