Decorate My Bones

Snow Ghosts

Don't leave me half-hanged like the witch in the dark This place grows colder, as strong as we are With every rough swing I struggle through it I know I'm breathing, but is it still there? Are you still there?

Decorate my bones, decorate my bones With Autumn flowers when Summer's flown Decorate my bones, decorate my bones With darling eyes and ragged skulls

The night grows quiet, there's nothing to fear
And with the nature my final thoughts grow clear
I am innocent of all the words you've thrown
And I will wail until the Summer leaves have grown
And the starlings haven't flown

So, decorate my bones, decorate my bones With Autumn flowers when Summer's flown Decorate my bones, decorate my bones With darling eyes and ragged skulls

I can wait alone, I can wait alone, alone