

# Biffy Clyro, As Dust Dances 2/15ths

There's a man on the corner selling dozens of bones  
Every type of bone except the one that I want  
Ever think what your eyes do when you're trying to sleep  
Or where your tongue rests is against your teeth  
Now it's bigger than us, it's bigger than everything it tries to touch  
Asleep is the safest place you can be  
You can try hard to catch it, it just catches you  
Imagine a camera coming up from your feet  
Relax all your muscles son, just hope your heart's in one piece  
Now it's bigger than us, bigger than everything it tries to touch  
It's bigger than a halo, a devil, an angel and a crow  
The bone's got the wrong detail I hoped it would have  
Save for a shinbone or even a hand  
Such a lonely ride, such a lonely ride  
The bone's got the wrong detail I hoped it would have for you  
Save for a shinbone or even a hand