

Dashboard Confessional, These Bones

Lay my bones
At the feet of the ministry
I need the guilt and the company
I need the chance to be judged
And then long forgotten

Lately I just can't shake it
I count the days in seconds and minutes
Hours and hours are subtle as shards of glass
In the skin

So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease

These bones
Are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden
Underneath
If you dig in deep
Will you find relief?

For these bones
Shudder all night long
The hammer drops
Another scar
For these bones
But I know
They're only my second home.

Naked and under the cover of night
It's just a matter of time 'til I'm
Counted and measured and filed
And then long forgotten

Forgive my manner of speaking
I know it's quick, but the clock is still ticking
And I've got a few words left burning holes on my tongue
I've been saving them

So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease

These bones
Are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden
Underneath
If you dig in deep
Will you find relief?

For these bones
Shudder all night long
The hammer drops
Another scar
For these bones

But I know

They're only my second home

No you won't go down alone
No you won't go down alone
No you won't go down alone
No you won't go down alone

So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease

These bones
Are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden
Underneath
If you dig in deep
Will you find relief?

These bones
Are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth

There's a story hidden
Underneath
If you dig in deep
Will you find relief?

For these bones
'Cause I know
That you won't go down alone