

# Prefab Sprout, Bonny

I spend the days with my vanity  
I'm lost in heaven and I'm lost to earth  
Didn't give you minutes not even moments  
All my life in a tower of foil  
Shaded feelings, don't believe you  
When you were there before my eyes  
No one planned it took it for granted  
I count the hours since you slipped away  
I count the hours that I lie awake  
I count the minutes and the seconds too  
All I stole and I took from you  
But Bonny don't live at home, he don't live at home  
Words don't hold you, broken soldiers

## INSTRUMENTAL

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Words don't hold you, broken soldiers  
All my silence and my strained respect  
Missed chances and the same regrets  
Kiss the thief and you save the rest  
All my insights from retrospect  
But Bonny's not coming home, he don't live at home  
Save your speeches, flowers are for funerals