

Piers Faccini

"Sharpening Bone"

Visit "[Sharpening Bone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Can I've been a tearing sky
Can I've been a howling moon
Can I've been sleing stone
If have been a sharpening bone

But I never stay to see
No is coming behind, for me
And than exchange, for tears
I've be on my way from here
I've be on my way from...

Can I've been a blinding road
Can I've been a aking bed
Can I've been a warring kiss
If a man clan fist

But I never stay for long
Soon as it come is come

And I exchange, for tears
I've be on my way from here
I've be on my way from...

Made of sorow
Made of pain
Child tomorrow
Child again

Can I toasting child
Can I foling eyes
Could even slow and train
Could even diving rain
Could grind and wheel
If I been a closing deal
Now I be the first in go
No the last and no
Now I be the first in go
No the last and no

