

Tim Booth**"Bone"**

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From small beginnings rise the redwood

To oversee 2000 years

From her vantage, we're all insects

From her stillness, we're all on speed

Though each is different in its motion

There's perfection in the seed

What is going down?

One man lives, one man dies

One forgives, one gets crucified

Life just takes you to the bone

One is faithful, one is not

One gets high upon the cross

Life just takes you to the bone

One born rich, one born poor

Life's a bitch and I'm her whore

Life just takes you to the bone

In the big picture

Amongst humans

There's such detail, light and shade

All the ranges of confusion

I'm with the fat man

Life is change
What is going down?
What you doing with that body?
It's just borrowed
You confuse yourself, you confuse yourself
You're not mind
You're not thought
You're not flesh
It's not yours
Take your foot off the gas
There's a human being in here
That's beside yourself
There's a spirit in here
You're beside yourself
Slow down, reach out, I guess
One just prays to be in love
The other one kills in the name of God
Life just takes you to the bone
One makes bombs in Palestine
Nothing to lose except his life
Just takes you to the bone

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