

# The Normals

## "Brittle Bone"

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Sunset skyline out my window  
Stained carpet underfoot  
Ain't that the way that it goes  
We live in the bad and long for the good

Down here the well has been poisoned  
Now everything's dying  
Some sell forgiveness on gospel TV shows  
And I wonder why anyone's buying  
'Cause the truth is a hard sell for it burns out the lies

And I tear hard this brittle bone and I drink deep this  
wine  
Live rich on the meat of this table 'cause it's here where  
I can find  
The grace of a Saviour, the face of a lover, the absence  
of what I fear  
I'm not alone for here I've found my home

I've been hiding like an ostrich, my head underground  
And all my dirty feathers all across town  
Lucky vampire has no mirrors me, I'm scared of what  
I'd see  
I long for a last time with last times, isn't that why You  
died for me?  
I bow my head weeping, I pray I'll raise it to find You

And I tear hard this brittle bone and I drink deep this  
wine  
Live rich on the meat of this table for it's here where I  
can find  
The grace of a Saviour, the face of a lover, the absence  
of what I fear  
I'm not alone for here I've found my home

'Cause I can think too much, I can think You away  
Now that I've crashed hard, can I see how You save?  
There's a small cloud in the distance but I'll keep on  
walking  
Till Your grace sings so loud, I can't hear myself talking  
Can't hear myself talking

And I tear hard this brittle bone and I drink deep this  
wine  
Live rich on the meat of this table 'cause it's here where  
I can find  
The grace of a Saviour, the face of a lover, the absence  
of what I fear  
I'm not alone for here I've found my, not alone for here  
I've found  
I'm not alone for here I've found my home

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