

## **Rusted Root "Weary Bones"**

Visit "[Weary Bones](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

These weary bones  
They walk the earth  
I'm thinking of you  
As I unfold my pain

These cathedrals were built  
Dropping daggers from the bell tower  
Rendering arms immobile  
But still the child's caress

Chorus:  
It's strange, what they've done  
Arranged, every part of it  
They can, I really think it's  
Insane

Tonight I'm hanging with the clowns  
Playing trombone down by the riverside  
That's where we burn our fire  
Away from this slaughter,  
Away from this sacred slaughter  
Everyone's at ease, Everyone's at ease  
Chorus

These weary bones, weary bones  
They're thinking of you, thinking of you  
I think of you and I know  
I'm just wiping my heels  
Clean

These weary bones  
They walk the earth  
Thinking of you  
As I unfold my pain

These cathedrals were built  
Dropping daggers from the bell tower  
Rendering arms immobile  
But still the child's caress

Chorus

Visit [Rusted Root](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.