

## Low Anthem

### "Bless Your Tombstone Heart"

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Bless your gilded tombstone heart  
What's yours is mine  
Bless the seams that came apart  
What's yours is mine

Bless the time that made us grow  
Right out the dragon's fiery door  
Bless the toll the monster soars  
What's yours is mine and mine is yours

Bless the drinks we younger raised  
And bless the debts our hearts must weigh  
Bless the toy guns in their slings  
The boys have thought of everything  
Bless the weary homebound horse

What's yours is mine and mine is yours

You replaced and I remained a sheltered page  
No nevermind,  
What's mine is yours and yours of course is mine

Bless your helpless drunken cry  
What's yours is mine  
Bless the fire warm and bright  
What's yours is mine  
Bless the words that meant farewell  
The winds that finally filled your sails  
Bless those tethers when they tore  
What's yours is mine and mine is yours

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