

Biffy Clyro, As Dust Dances 2/15ths

There's a man on the corner selling dozens of bones
Every type of bone except the one that I want
Ever think what your eyes do when you're trying to sleep
Or where your tongue rests is against your teeth
Now it's bigger than us, it's bigger than everything it tries to touch
Asleep is the safest place you can be
You can try hard to catch it, it just catches you
Imagine a camera coming up from your feet
Relax all your muscles son, just hope your heart's in one piece
Now it's bigger than us, bigger than everything it tries to touch
It's bigger than a halo, a devil, an angel and a crow
The bone's got the wrong detail I hoped it would have
Save for a shinbone or even a hand
Such a lonely ride, such a lonely ride
The bone's got the wrong detail I hoped it would have for you
Save for a shinbone or even a hand