

# Bones

As children we are told that in the times of old  
We were the lords of other men  
We kept among our kin and multiplied our sins  
Until it was all swept away.

Bones of our mothers  
Bones of our fathers  
Leading through a darkening night  
Where the journey takes us-'til the journey breaks us  
Never to give up the fight

The price of our defeat is our daily bread and meat  
As we pay the recompense again  
The cost of life is dear when it comes with blood and tears  
And is buried on the backs of friends

Bones of a lover  
Bones of a brother  
Never to forget the sight  
Where the journey takes us-'til the journey breaks us  
Never to give up the fight

Musical bridge (optional)

We sowed the seeds of death and we're doing all our best  
But still the task is not complete  
We pass the burden on in our children, in our songs  
Until there's no one left to see

Bones of my sister  
Every day I miss her  
Still I keep her by my side  
Where the journey takes us-'til the journey breaks us  
Never to give up the fight

(Bridge)

Walking through fields of green-autumn's ahead of me  
Ride to the end of my sweep  
Sweet as the summer breeze rustling through the trees  
All the things I can't keep  
Remind me of summers home sitting in shade alone  
A pack unloaded by my side  
Until I ride out again-counting the absent friends  
Nothing to hold but my pride

Bones from each other-I will be another  
Death for us is not the end  
My taste of death will kill a foe but when that is I'll never know  
And I will join the fight again

Bones polished brightly.  
Edges sharpened lightly

Living days with all my might  
Where the journey takes us-'til the journey breaks us  
Never to give up the fight

Living days with all my might  
Never to forget the sight  
Never to give up the fight