

# Bones

by Tim G. Young

Got something inside me  
hard as nails  
keeps me walking upright  
ain't never failed  
it shifts with my muscles  
and cracks with my brain  
it takes me places  
like a long fast train

Keeps me running  
not too tired to stop  
gotta keep moving  
ain't no time to drop  
so if someday  
I'm kissing the stars in the sky  
my bones will lift me  
and that's how I'll fly

my mama told me  
when I was born  
you take these bones with you  
if you're off or you're on  
I could never imagine  
how loose I would be  
if my bones ever decided  
and let go of me

I'd fall to the floor  
like a puddle I'd lie  
so alone and dejected  
refusing to try  
but if in my soul

I'd learn to rise again  
I'd have to find the strength  
to come back and then

My bones would sing  
like an eagle they'd soar  
rising to the occasion  
walking straight out your door  
It would be such a glorious day  
every ache and pain  
would just jump  
out of the way

