

Bones (Flo Völkerer)

F

I walk a plane without an end

Em

As far as I can see

F

No sign, no road, no path ahead

G

there are just my thoughts and me

As I wander lost and weary

On and on and never there

I pass by structures, bleak and dreary,

Of another when and where

Majestic mountains, humble hillocks

Of the simplest, purest white

The legacy of times forgotten

Tells of struggle, pain and life

I'm passing by the bleak memorials

The bones of those who went before

Solemnly they cast their shadows

On those who follow, evermore

Am

F

And the bones, they speak to me

G

F

Of struggle, of life, of serenity

Am

F

And they force my soul to see

G

F

What I was, what I am and what I will be

Time conquers all, yet they defy her

Still the plane takes what it needs

The grass is creeping ever higher

A blanket fort he longest sleep

They sink below, they are forgotten

Nothing can forever last

And still they shape the ground I walk on

I eat their marrow, breath their dust

Am

F

And the bones, they speak to me

G

F

Of struggle, of life, of serenity

Am

F

And they force my soul to see

G

F

What I was, what I am and what I will be

With every anxious gaze upon them

They show me simple, plain and clear

My journey and my destination

My longings and my deepest fears

I wander as I walk amidst them

When my turn comes, what will I be

Will there be a mighty mountain

A humble hill too small to see

Am

F

And the bones, they speak to me

G

F

Of struggle, of life, of serenity

Am

F

And they force my soul to see

G

F

What I was, what I am and what I will be