

Ash to Bone

Zola Jesus

With every touch, I'm getting closer to the edge
With these open wounds, I forgive you
With every horror, I lose myself along the bend
In the fog, we become disconnected
Ash to bone, you come to me
You're never alone, but soon we'll be
Strangers in the grey
Strangers in our own ways

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>