

## Our Bottle

I'll sit with you silently  
And we'll drink for a while  
We'll look up at the sky  
The rain will pour, we'll just drink some  
more.

Let the grass grow thick around us  
And let the dogs run wild  
As the days pass us by  
We'll just be still and we'll still be quiet

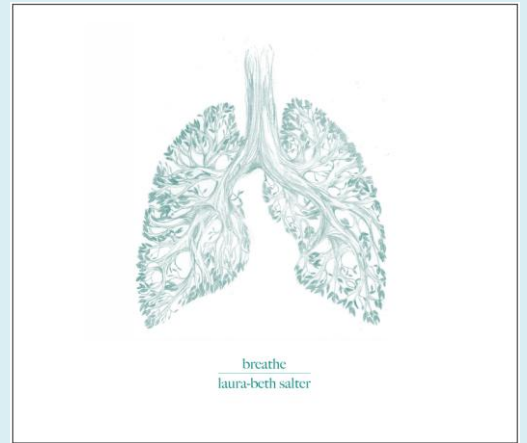
**This bottle here is holding us and  
keeping us  
And in our silence we feel free  
This bottle here is holding us and  
keeping us  
We think we are free.**

We'll let the sun burn our eyes  
And the wind scald our skin  
And we won't cry  
Because we're so numbed with gin

**This bottle here is holding us and  
keeping us  
And in our silence we feel free  
This bottle here is holding us and  
keeping us  
We think we are free.**

Now the burns will ache  
And the scalds sting raw  
Because we've run it dry, I've learnt to cry  
And you don't want me anymore.

**This bottle isn't holding us or keeping us  
Now we can be free  
This bottle isn't holding you or keeping  
me  
Now I am free.**



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