

Wide Eyes

Local Natives

Oh some evil spirit
Oh some evil this way comes
They told me how they fear it
Now they're placing it on their tongues
Oh to see it with my own eyes...
No food or water for the better part of ten months
Quietly he sat between the folds of a tree trunk
Oh to see it with my own eyes

...

All the men of faith and men of science had their questions
Could it ever be on earth as it is in heaven?

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>