Tiger Mountain Peasant Song

Fleet Foxes

Wanderers, this morning came by
Where did they go?
Graceful in the morning light
To banner fair
To follow you softly in the cold mountain airThrough the forest down to your grave
Where the birds wait and the tall grasses wave
They do not know you anymore
More, more, more
Dear shadow alive and well
How can the body die?
You tell me everything
Anything trueInto town, one morning I went
Staggering through premonitions of my death
I don't see
Anybody that dear to meDear shadow alive and well
How can the body die?
You tell me everything
Anything true
Jesse
I don't know what I have done
I'm turning myself to a demon
I don't know what I have done
I'm turning myself to a demon
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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