Ragged Wood

Fleet Foxes

Woah, woahCome down from the mountain, you have been gone too long The spring is upon us, follow my only song Settle down with me by the fire of my yearning You should come back home, back on your own nowWoahThe world is alive now, in and outside I know You run through the forest, settle before the sun Darling, I can barely remember you beside me You should come back home, back on your own now Woah You should come back home, back on your own nowAnd in the evening light, when the woman of the woods came by To give to you the word of the old man In the morning tide when the sparrow and the seagull fly And Jonathan and Evelyn get tiredLie to me if you will At the top of Beringer Hill Tell me anything you want, any old lie will do Call me back to, back to you Lie to me if you will At the top of Beringer Hill Tell me anything you want, any old lie will do Call me back to, back to you

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