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

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