

# Band Of Horses, The Funeral

I'm coming up only to hold you under  
I'm coming up only to show you wrong  
And to know you is hard and we wonder  
To know you all wrong we were  
Ooo Ooo

Really too late to call so we wait for  
Morning to wake you is all we got  
To know me as hardly golden  
To know me all wrong they were

And every occasion I will be ready for the funeral  
And every occasion once more is called the funeral  
Every occasion I am ready for the funeral  
And every occasion one brilliant day funeral

I am coming up only to show you down for it  
I am coming up only to show you wrong  
To the outside  
The dead leaves, they are alive  
For they don't have trees to hang their hearts  
Ooo Ooo

And every occasion I will be ready for the funeral  
And every occasion once more is called the funeral  
And every occasion I am ready for the funeral  
And every occasion one brilliant day funeral