

Bon Iver, Naeem

More love
More love

All along em
I can hear me
I go for the caste
I fall off a bass boat
And the concrete's very slow
And the concrete's very slow
All along the sideliness bigger
I'm over the dash
I'm having a bad bad toke
But the berries still to come
All along them I can hear ya

I can hear, I can hear
I can hear, I can hear crying
I can hear cry
I can hear, I can hear
I can hear, I can hear crying

All along me I can hear you
I'd occupy that
Can't sit back long while yer forming that
Oh my mind our kids got bigger
But I'm climbing down the bastion now
You take me out to pasture now
Well I won't be angry long
Well I can't be angry long
We burnt up in my bed
Standing on the mattress, Laul
Why can't we just patch this up
And I cannot seem to carry it all
All along we I can hear me

I can hear, I can hear
I can hear, I can hear crying
I can hear cry
I can hear, I can hear
I can hear, I can hear crying
I can hear crying
I can hear, I can hear
I can hear, I can hear crying
I can hear cry
I can hear, I can hear
I can hear, I can hear crying

All around me I can hear em
So what is gonna happen now?
If you don't look away
What's there to pontificate on now
There's someone in my head
Tell them I'll be passing on
Tell them were young mastodons
And it can't be that it's all
And it can't be that it's all
I'm telling you that I do feel ya
It's suddenly paths, mama
It ain't about class, mama
And it won't be very long
Oh it won't be very long

Hey hey
Hey hey

I can hear crying