

# Fleet Foxes, Ragged Wood

Come 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 young love  
You should come back home, back on your own now

The 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

And 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 tired

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 you

Back to you