

# Fleet Foxes, Sun It Rises

Red squirrel in the morning,  
Red squirrel in the evening,  
Red squirrel in the morning, I'm coming to take you home.

The sun rises, over my head.  
In the morning, when the  
Hold me dear, into the night.  
Sun it will rise soon in the

The sun rising, dangling there  
Golden and fair, in the sky.

(Ooooooh x 2)