Fleet Foxes, Tiger Mountain Peasant Song

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 air.

Through the forest
down to your grave.
Where the birds wait,
and the tall grasses wave.
They do not
know you anymore.

Dear shadow alive and well,
How can the body die?
You tell me everything,
anything true.

In the town one morning I went.
Staggering through premonitions of my death.
I don't see
anybody that dear to me.

Dear 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.