

# Bon Iver, AUATC

Well, you're up all night  
And your head's down low  
If you can see your own kite  
(Shed a little light on it, no?)  
Ya know a burden ain't a bust  
You are the only way to trust ya  
It's only fair it burns up in that rust

Lay down, Martha  
Lay down the holy banner flag  
Hold out, Martha  
Help is surely on it's way  
And it's not right  
Don't bask in the glory of mine  
But, oh no, they can't come  
Take that part away

They ate up all their cake  
And they drank their own wine  
They were always on the take  
They could shed a little light

Well, you no the burden ain't a gust  
The only path to love is touch  
I'll always know  
That all that proper mounts too much

Lay down, Martha  
Lay all that alabaster down  
There's no master, help will surely come around  
I don't ask  
I don't bask in the glory, oh no, nah  
And it's up to me if I don't wear a mask

Well you're up all night  
And your neighbors don't know  
Man, your neighbors don't know  
So shed a little light  
You know a burden ain't a bust  
You know that truth's been known to crutch  
No, no, no only them who's pauper lays him up