

Bon Iver, For Emma

Narrator:
"So apropos
Saw death on a sunny snow"

Him:
"For every life..."

Her:
"forego the parable."

Him:
"Seek the light."

Her:
"...my knees are cold."

Running home
Running home
Running home
Running home

Her:
"Go find another lover;
To bring a- to string along!"

"With all your lies,
You're still very lovable."

"I toured the light
So many foreign roads
For Emma, forever ago."