

# Devendra Banhart, A Gentle Soul

He told me himself  
He's a gentle soul  
I saw for myself  
He's a gentle soul  
Camilla's a calming name  
Like windowing  
Camilla's a calming name  
Like windowing  
There's nobody else with your babe's little eyes  
This is number fourteen out of how many tries  
Your voice has a calming strain  
All whispering  
My voice wants to do the same oh brothering  
All alone in your zoo of numbers and clues  
Of colors and hues  
He told me himself  
He's a gentle soul