

Devendra Banhart, Fall

Fallow casts and one's bone your bread
But when the night comes
Light of match
Will catch lay low leave
Or sing so long

Window spreads like cornfields in fall
She come by call
She leave no trace
She don't leave at all
Like cornfields in fall

So long finger new family
Would you lay with me?
And heard of a singer who wore ringlet hair
Won't you sing for me?
And so long snake'll stay low
And so long snake you stay low
So long snake you'll stay low
So long snake you stay low