Devendra Banhart, Sister

Sister, sister
Keep the fire inside
And your dogs wont die
And now its all clear, its all clear
You can see the child
Before its born

Its all clear,
Its all clear
You saw your little sun smile
Before it shone

Sister we'll climb
We'll climb til the dogs climb over us
We'll climb til the dogs climb over us.

Sister,
Why did you come and turn all the lights out?
I can see no more

Now i reach out, now i feel full
now i reach out now i feel full