

# Fleet Foxes, Mykonos

The door slammed loud and rose up a cloud of dust on us  
Footsteps follow, down through the hollow sound, torn up

And you will go to Mykonos  
With a vision of a gentle coast  
And a sun to maybe dissipate  
Shadows of the mess you made

How did any holes in the snow tipped pines, I find  
Hatching from the seed of your thin mind, all night?

And you will go to Mykonos  
With a vision of a gentle coast  
And a sun to maybe dissipate  
Shadows of the mess you made

Brother you don't need to turn me away  
I was waiting down at the ancient gate

You go  
Wherever you go today  
You go today

I remember how they took you down  
As the winter turned the meadow brown

You go  
Wherever you go today  
You go today

When out walking brother don't you forget  
It ain't often you'll ever find a friend

You go  
Wherever you go today  
You go today