Foster The People, Goats In Trees

Well I was caught inside the wreck
Never found my way out, I stood with difference
The animals, they were getting tired
So I sang them a song cause they promised not to take too long

But I can?t find my way back home
I?ll listen to you if you want me to you?ll just have to share the small oak

Yeah I?ve been running against the wind
And I can hear the angels calling
And madness has been pulling me right back out of my stride
I feel the change in the rising tide and blood is in the room
I buried all my guild there with my youth

I?m on the outside and I?m falling apart

Woooooooh
Yeah

Well pleased to meet you, excuse my hand
But I?ve been bitten by an enemy thats pretending to be my friend
No I never wanted to be like them,
I thought I was just too clever to be brought down to the level of misfortune triggering
And I don?t care now what it?s worth
But if you lift this burden off mi back, I?ll follow you to the bloody end

I live my live the way I want
But no one can tell me they?re not afraid of freedoms of deliverance

But I?ve taken all in stride
I feel the change in the rising tide
And someone?s in the room, I buried all my wrongs there with my youth

I?m on the outside,
It?s warm on the outside
But that?s a lie
I don?t wanna fall apart

Oooh

Well me, I?ve been afraid, the numbness is getting closer
The dark it stays upon you
Yeah well, me I?ve been afraid but I climbed and fall again
The dark it stays upon you

Yeeeeaaah
Woooooh