

# Julia Holter, Our Sorrows

All of us have moved on  
From the author that we lived in  
Too late to moved on  
Hear to call your name

If you come for \_\_\_ our sorrows  
If you call out call out call out I will follow you

Needing is the best start  
The early morning look out  
Dizzy from the divine in  
Hear to call your name

Want to want to want to  
Birds are singing loud \_\_\_ all around us  
Call up call up call up  
I will follow if you call out call out call out  
I will follow you  
if you call out call out call out  
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if you call out call out call out  
I will follow you