

# Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds, We No Who U R

Tree don't care what a little bird sings  
We go down with the due in the morning light  
The tree don't know what the little bird brings  
We go down with the due in the morning

And we breathe, in it  
There is no need to forgive  
Breathe, in it, there is no need to forgive

The trees will stand like ?leading hands  
We go down with the due in the morning light  
The trees all stand like ?leading hands  
We go down with the due in the morning light

And we breathe it in  
There is no need to forgive  
Breathe it in, there is no need to forgive

The trees will burn with blackened hands  
We return with the light of the evening  
The trees will burn blackened hands  
Nowhere to rest, with nowhere to land

And we know who you are  
And we know where you live  
And we know there?s no need to forgive

And we know who you are  
And we know where you live  
And we know there?s no need to forgive

And we know who you are  
And we know where you live  
And we know there?s no need to forgive

And we know who you are  
And we know where you live  
And we know there?s no need to forgive again