

# Okkervil River, A Glow

Come into the den, come into the den  
You&#039;ve got a glow  
Climb into my arms with blood on your clothes  
You&#039;ve got a glow  
And you&#039;re no one&#039;s but mine  
And nobody knows the land where he&#039;s lying  
No heat in his homes  
No heart that was mine  
No hand that I&#039;d hold  
And you&#039;ve got a glow  
(And it is now escaping, the thing that is making it&#039;s home in your radio)  
You&#039;re light in a line  
You&#039;re alive and you&#039;re strong  
And you&#039;ve wanted to do that my love for so long  
My live and dead men  
Come into the den  
You&#039;ve got a glow