

# Okkervil River, For The Enemy

Oh, my enemy, youve got company, youre not alone. Theyre watching over me while each town yo  
fortune comes flowing out -  
every word of which, without  
a doubt, will find us  
together and together bring us down. Theyll tie us down  
with those fine thin threads  
and run their knives up and  
down our skin, until what was  
in will be out again, above  
the sea on that sunny ledge. And in the day softly well  
flow, floating away. And in  
the night we will get lost, lost in our fright. La la la la