

# TV On The Radio, Family Tree

Under my love  
Wake up to your window  
The day calls in billows  
It's echoing moonlight onto the blue nightmare of your heart  
In cosy red rainbow  
It's shaking off halos  
And the memory of our sacred so and so

Oh, take my hand sweet  
Complete your release and bury your feet  
And married we'll be  
Alone in receiving ours is a feeling, not that they would see...  
They don't know that we could be  
That way your cradle escaped the sea  
And your raven-haired momma cocked twenty so...?

We're laying in the shadow of your family tree  
Your haunted heart and me  
Brought down by an old idea whose time has come  
And in the shadow of the gallows of your family tree  
There's a hundred hearts or three  
Pumping blood to the roots of evil to keep it young

I'll be your mind  
Is it safe to say that we've waited patiently  
Call me on time  
And well go over to nanas place disgracefully  
Fall into line  
There's the garden grave and a place they've saved for you  
I'll fall by your side  
Though your silver-haired momma throws twenty so...?

We're laying in the shadow of your family tree  
Your haunted heart and me  
Brought down by an old idea whose time has come  
And in the shadow of the gallows of your family tree  
There's a hundred hearts or three  
Pumping blood to the roots of evil to keep it young

And now we're gathered in the shadow of your family tree  
In haunted harmony  
Brought down by an old idea whose time has come  
And in the shadow of the valley of your family tree  
There's a hundred hearts or three  
Pumping blood to the roots of evil to keep us young