

## Innocent Son

Fleet Foxes

You left me there  
Waiting at the bottom of the stairs  
With my eyes closed  
Holding my right hand in my left

There is no time for  
Hesitation now  
You come or go  
Or go

Rust suddenly falling beside me  
On a ghost of a morning  
Riding in sorrow to the harbor

Far behind, oh me  
The bodies of my friends  
Hanging alone  
Alone again

Some twisted thorn  
Tells me you saw me in the night with another  
Keep all my promises to break them

I am no, oh no  
Innocent son  
You run  
Rabbit run