

## Infinite Arms

Band of Horses

I had a dream  
I had a dream  
That I was your neighbor  
About to give birth  
And then everything  
Was really hurt  
And I was so lonely  
I didn't see It's like  
Living in a movie  
Twisting the plot  
My friends and family  
The little things I've got, I've got

When my thoughts drift to you

I love the morning  
I like to listen  
To 4am birdies  
Begging to feed  
Now there's something here before me  
A figure, I think  
Isn't there a warning  
Or something to drink  
My god, my god

When my thoughts drift to you

These mended bones  
The storms approach  
Ever so slowly  
Out on the sea  
There's an animal below me  
Lack of control  
Others came before me  
Others to come, to come

When my thoughts drift to you