

# Blindsided

Bon Iver

Back down, down to the downtown  
Down to the lockdown...  
Boards, nails lie around

I crouch like a crow  
Contrasting the snow  
For the agony I'd rather know

'Cause blinded  
I am blindsided

Peek in  
Into the peer in  
I'm not really like this  
I'm probably plightless

I come through the window  
I'm crippled and slow  
For the agony I'd rather know

'Cause blinded  
I am blindsided

Would you really rush out?  
Would you really rush out?  
Would you really rush out for me now?  
Would you really rush out for me now?  
Would you really rush out for me now?  
Would you really rush out for me now?

Ooh, for me now  
Ooh, for me now  
Ooh, for me now

Taut line  
Down to the shoreline  
The end of a blood line  
The moon is a cold light

There's a pull to the flow  
My feet melt the snow  
For the irony I'd rather know

'Cause blinded  
I was blindsided  
Blinded  
I was blindsided  
Blinded  
I was blindsided