

**We**

**Bon Iver**

For only takers, stand and take in where you are  
Turn around and face it: you're adjacent to the scar  
I want mine here tho  
We heard that story before

What you think we're tamin' with the towers and the oar  
You keep evading boy, you putting me flat on the floor  
It's ok  
You were young when you were gave it  
But you stayed there

N you'd expect it when we photograph our scars  
Some lonely fable that we took in then right from the start

I want it back  
I want it back  
Won't you tell me how to get I back  
I want it back  
I want it back  
Why won't you tell me how to get I back

My my my my

Im coming over for another story told  
Im saying homie that it's not what you been sold  
It's hardly what you'd know

The ordinary something neither of us holds  
No folding gold for protecting from the lords  
Who's that really we leave out in the cold?  
But they're depending so you just keep giving pause  
I must defend it oh the tariffs hit you hard  
Just keep adding up boy you'll be below regard