

## A Gentle Soul

Devendra Banhart

He told me himself  
He's a gentle soul  
And I saw for myself  
He's a gentle soul

Camilla's a calming name  
Like windowing  
Camilla's a calming name  
Like windowing

There's nobody else  
With your babe's little eyes  
This is number fourteen  
Out of how many tries

Your voice has a calming strain  
All whispering  
Well my voice wants to do the same  
Oh brothering

All alone in your zoo  
Of numbers and clues  
Of colors and hues  
He told me himself

He's a gentle soul