

## First Song for B

Devendra Banhart

Watch the stream run by you  
Watch the Indian chief  
Wrapped in blue corn leaves drift by you  
Watch you take root in the son's palm  
And rise out of the fire  
No more being match wood  
Only rising higher  
I wanna see you be the one who's first light  
Harbors in the new day  
And see you settle into yourself  
And never be afraid  
Now I take everything as a good sign  
Because I'm in love  
I take everything as a sign from God

And now I give myself to you alone  
No more knives hang above me  
Oh B  
Please destroy me, please destroy me  
Please destroy me, please destroy me, oh, oh