

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