

# This is the Way

Devendra Banhart

This the soup  
That i believe in  
This is the smoke  
I'm always breathin'  
This is the way  
I share my breakfast  
This is the way  
I serve my sentence

I know i know  
I should lay low  
I should stand tall

This is the beard  
I'm always growin'  
I know they're here  
I see them floating  
Her empress beards  
They float so holy  
Their beards are here  
They gently hold me

Well who knows who knows  
Yeah i may come home  
Yeah i may return

This is the way  
I'm always leaving  
This is the soft  
Voice of the evening  
This is the way  
I hear my father  
These are the flames  
That drown the water

Well i knew i knew  
I could stand tall  
I could lay low

This is the sound  
That swims inside me  
That circle sound  
Is what surrounds me  
This is the land  
That grows around me  
And these are the hands  
That come in handy

Well we've known we've known  
We've had a choice  
We chose rejoice