

# When the Sun Shone on Vetiver

Devendra Banhart

When the sun shone on vetiver  
When the sun shone on vetiver  
When the sun shone down on her

Well, there's silver in that hole  
Yeah, there's silver in that hole  
Yeah, there's silver and coal

And they're longing for the land  
And they're longing for the land  
For nature's forgiving hand

And we're drifting  
And we're sailing  
And we're drifting  
And we're sailing  
And we're drifting  
Sailing...

Now the sun aligns you legs  
And your lips and arms and breasts  
And the moon pours weather then

And your branches claw around my claws  
Your branches claw around my claws  
And my leaves brush against your paws

And we're dancing  
And we're dancing  
And we're dancing...

In ireland my baby waits for me  
In greeceland my baby waits for me  
In spainland my baby waits for me  
In ireland my baby waits for me

In all lands my baby waits for me  
Waiting patiently  
She's waiting patiently  
Waiting patiently  
Waiting patiently

I fall in love