

## Won't You Come Home

Devendra Banhart

Won't you come home I surrender  
I miss my sweet bag of bones, drunk and tender  
Why don't you want to stay here suspended  
In the dead arms of a year that has ended

Can't see the shape of the song that we're singing  
River too dirty for us to go swimming  
Why would you want to stay clear of adoration  
That disappears when you're near when you're close

Won't you come home I surrender  
I miss my sweet bag of bones, drunk and tender  
Why don't you want to stay here suspended  
In the dead arms of a year that has ended