

Bleeder

Emiliana Torrini

Lay thee down
Park your head upon my pillow
Naked trees, they dress in crows
Greet the horses coming nearer
Through the rains that bring you down

You're a man humble as a hope
Oh, lay with me
Oh, closer to my body, oh
When things go wrong
You'll find you're a bleeder

You're a man humble as a hope
Oh, lay with me
Oh, closer to my body, oh
When things go wrong
You'll find you're a bleeder

Oh, when things go wrong
You'll find you're a believer