

Buffalo Feet

Fences

There is nothing I can do, but hold the lamp
All the soil that buries the lifes, the palms of my hands
And maybe I could let it all fall down
Fill the space between you and I, the sky and the ground

Hearts beat like buffalo feet, hearts beat beat
Hearts beat like buffalo buffalo, hearts beat
You made me cry the night you walked the stream
Now it runs your hair, your ears, the palms of your feet
In your chest I've always heard them run
It's the sound of leaving behind the things that you love

Hearts beat like buffalo feet, hearts beat beat
Hearts beat like buffalo buffalo, hearts beat

You won't be missing, the sun that does not show
Behind the mountains, the absence of its' glow
You won't be missing, the sun that does not show
Behind the mountain darling, the absence of its' glow

Hearts beat like buffalo feet, hearts beat beat
Hearts beat like buffalo buffalo, hearts beat
Hearts beat like buffalo feet, hearts beat beat
Hearts beat like buffalo buffalo, hearts beat

It's the sound of leaving behind the things that you love [x4]