

## Buffalo Feet

Fences

There is nothing I can do, but hold the lamp  
All the soil that buries the lives, 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]