

## Someone You'd Admire

Fleet Foxes

After all is said and done I feel the same  
All that I hoped would change within me stayed  
Like a huddled moon-lit exile on the shore  
Warming his hands, a thousand years ago

I walk with others in the yearning to get out  
Claw at my skin and gnash their teeth and shout  
One of them wants only to be someone you'd admire  
One would as soon just throw you on the fire

After all is said and after all is done  
God only knows which of them I'll become