

# Tiger Mountain Peasant Song

Fleet Foxes

Wanderers this morning came by  
Where did they go  
Graceful in the morning light  
To banner fair  
To follow you softly  
In the cold mountain air

Through the forest  
Down to your grave  
Where the birds wait  
And the tall grasses wave  
They do not  
know you anymore

Dear shadow alive and well  
How can the body die  
You tell me everything  
Anything true

In the town one morning I went  
Staggering through premonitions of my death  
I don't see anybody that dear to me

Dear shadow alive and well  
How can the body die  
You tell me everything  
Anything true

Jesse  
I don't know what I have done  
I'm turning myself to a demon  
I don't know what I have done  
I'm turning myself to a demon