

Your Protector

Fleet Foxes

She left a week to roam
Your protector's coming home
Keep your secrets with you, girl
Safe from the outside world

You walk along the stream
Your head caught in a waking dream
Your protector's coming home
Coming home

As you lay to die beside me, baby
On the morning that you came
Would you wait for me?
The other one would wait for me

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You run with the devil
You run with the devil

Tell your brother to be good
Tell your sister not to go
Tell your mother not to wait
Tell your father I was good

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On the morning that you came
Would you wait for me?
The other one would wait for me