

# Lindisfarne I

James Blake

Kestrels breathe  
Looking farther than I can see  
Without tact to read  
She'll take a shine to me

Beacon, don't fly too high.  
Beacon, don't fly too high.

For all the time  
Playful crime in rain  
Worth it being cold?  
Roofing for the lanes  
Lesson lost again.  
Lesson lost again.

Cute, but I'll take the bus,  
With fees of favors gone  
Cracks in savers pass  
And a white that sometimes shone  
Wanton borrowed gun  
Wanton borrowed gun

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