

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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