

## A Glow

Okkervil River

Come into the den, come into the den  
You've got a glow  
Climb into my arms with blood on your clothes  
You've got a glow  
And you're no one's but mine  
And nobody knows the land where he's lying  
No heat in his bones  
No heart that was mine  
No hand that I'd hold

And you've got a glow, you've got a glow  
(And there's no escaping, the thing that is making its home in  
your radio)  
You're light in a lie  
You're lithe and you're strong  
And you've wanted to do that, my love, for so long  
My live and dead men  
Come into the den  
You've got a glow