

## Dear Avery

The Decemberists

Dear Avery  
I think of you only  
Were you waving  
Were you dead on the vine?

Oh Avery  
To think of you lonely  
Would I could just grab you  
By the nape of your neck

There are times life will rattle your bones  
And will bend your limbs  
But you're still far and away the boy you've ever been  
So you bend back and shake at the frame  
Of the frame you made  
(But don't you shake alone)  
Please, Avery, come home

Head strong  
You and your long arms  
Listing lazily  
On the cusp of your teens

But you were my Avery  
And when you needed saving  
I could just grab you  
By the nape of your neck

Chorus