Son

The National

And if you follow me son
The window wrap around you
Carry from the ground
You will never be alone

You wait one turn to sunlight That's falling on a girl You're still outside the world

She's reading books from empty women
They're givin beauty tips from empty hips

And how is the water of the rain And how is the air of the wind And how are the arms of your mother She's holding you in

Watch them as they try to fly their kites inside their bedrooms That were only built for drinking
Your thoughts they never lasted long when you were under the sk
Y
Above it you can hold a thought forever

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