

## No Need To Worry

Yeasayer

Sister, won't you rise with me?  
Run 'way from your grave  
Father set our house to flame  
Please his newfound lady  
Brother, won't you steal away?  
Dreams of night at play  
Father set our house ablaze

Blackened stones, I beg you, speak  
Of the murderous hand  
Words will never sound again  
On this shallow land  
Blackened sky, I beg you, weep  
What the day has lost  
No one left to weep for us

No need to worry  
We'll get some jewelry for your momma  
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Cinders of gold  
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