## **Neighbor**

## **Band of Horses**

The wind blew a path through the fallen leaves And there showed a crack in the old oak tree The door stood as if it was standing guard Of the dozen chipmunks in the backyard

Every house not a home but dare do I roam There's a light on the porch here for someone

Once upon a time in a border town
The war was over, the guns laid down
The women, the men, the children saved
Now it's hard to remember it any other way

When the law acts as though there is nothing to show There is compassion and depth in a neighbor

Now if Bartles & Jaymes didn't need no first names We could live by our own laws in favor

Every house not a home but dare do I roam There's a light on the porch here for someone

Now if Bartles & Jaymes didn't need no first names We could live by our own laws in favor