Your Protector

Fleet Foxes

She left a week to roam
Your protector's coming home
Keep your secrets with you, girl
Safe from the outside world

You walk along the stream
Your head caught in a waking dream
Your protector's coming home
Coming home

As you lay to die beside me, baby On the morning that you came Would you wait for me? The other one would wait for me

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You run with the devil You run with the devil

Tell your brother to be good Tell your sister not to go Tell your mother not to wait Tell your father I was good

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