

Foxes in the Snow

Jason Isbell

I love my love, I love her mouth
I love the way she turns the lights off in her house
And I love my love in her velvet bed
Where she's heard me sing the words that can't be said

And all the dreams that die unseen
All the diphenhydramine it took to put my soul to sleep
Now it's easy

I love my love, her golden hair
I like to picture her alone when I'm not there
And I like her friends, the ones I know
And they leave drops of blood like foxes in the snow

And all the beasts beneath her bed
She defeats and leaves for dead
And falls asleep inside my head
Seems so easy

I love my love, I love her bite
I like the way she disassembles me at night
I love her well, and I love her sick
I love the carrot, but I really like the stick

Of all the boys I could have been
All the fights I didn't win
They put me here against her skin
She can see me

I love my love, I love her hands
I love the way she sees the child inside the man
I love my love
I love my love
I love my love