

## Non Grata

Lower Dens

Shape up, young man  
I have nothing to do with it  
And your eyes burn like a living fire  
Call the crows  
Swing through the trees  
Don't look back  
Wait for me

Baby let's float up to heaven  
Let's make a getaway  
I trust you, I believe you  
Girl, don't hesitate

I won't let you sleep  
You were living like an animal  
And you sang to me until the dawn  
Hold me to the fire  
Don't hold back  
Come with me

Baby let's float up to heaven  
Let's make a getaway  
I trust you, I believe you  
Boy, don't hesitate