

## The Wild

Mumford & Sons

We saw birth and death  
Can't we be still  
What makes you kind  
From where comes your sparkling mind

Was it under the earth?  
Tied up in a knot  
Which I forgot you were ever there

Do not be afraid  
Do not be afraid

What's that I see?  
I think it's the wild  
Puts the fear of God in me

And was there a grudge  
Up from the dust  
Inconceivable lie

What's that I see?  
I think it's the wild  
Puts the fear of God in me