

## Mr. trenchcoat

Pale Forest

Hey mister trenchcoat  
what gray weather were having  
Hey mister sad thought  
I sometimes wonder were youre going

Hey mister trenchcoat  
what illusions do you carry  
Hey mister un-bought  
is this truly necessary

Cause you're always out when the rain is pouring from the sky  
your garments hanging down from shoulders pulled up high  
And you always seem to know exactly where youre going to  
as if here among the shadows there is always work for you to do

Hey mister trenchcoat  
yes we have met  
Hey mister trenchcoat  
I know you're really Mr. Death

You hide from us  
turn your face away  
I think you don't want us to see you  
but you know that I do

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your garments hanging down from shoulders pulled up high  
And you always seem to know exactly where youre going to  
as if here among the shadows there is always work for you to do