

## Son

The National

And if you follow me son  
The window wrap around you  
Carry from the ground  
You will never be alone

You wait one turn to sunlight  
That's falling on a girl  
You're still outside the world

She's reading books from empty women  
They're givin beauty tips from empty hips

And how is the water of the rain  
And how is the air of the wind  
And how are the arms of your mother  
She's holding you in

Watch them as they try to fly their kites inside their bedrooms  
That were only built for drinking  
Your thoughts they never lasted long when you were under the sky  
Above it you can hold a thought forever

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