

The Valley

The Oh Hellos

We were born in the valley of the dead and the wicked
That our father's father found
And where we laid him down
We were born in the shadow of the crimes of our fathers
Blood was our inheritance
No, we did not ask for this

Will you lead me?

We were young when we heard you call our names in the silence
Like a fire in the dark
Like a sword upon our hearts
We came down to the water and we begged for forgiveness
Shadows lurking close behind
We were fleeing for our lives

Will you lead me?