

I Learned It From You

Wye Oak

Make me a little bed in your arms
I need to be held
I'm tired of holding on

I know the long road is more than you can bare
But if you can just get me to there

Outside my window the silence is loud
I circle above
I can never come down

There is a devil in the one I love
And I can't take it if he won't give it up

I'll never get out, as soon as I do
I want to get back, I learned it from you
I'll never get out, as soon as I do
I try to get back, I learned it from you