

# Innocent Son

## Fleet Foxes

You left me there  
Waiting at the bottom of the stairs  
with my eyes closed  
Holding my right hand in my left  
there is no time for hesitation now  
you come or go  
or goRustling leaves,  
Falling beside me on the ghost of a morning.  
Riding in sorrow to the harbor  
Far behind oh me the bodies of my friends hanging alone alone againSome twisted thorn tells me you saw me in  
the night with another  
Keep all my promises to break them  
I am no, oh no, Innocent son. you run rabbit run

Lyrics provided by

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