

Blue Ridge Mountains

Fleet Foxes

Lie down with me, my dear.
Lie down
Under stormy night.
Tell nobody. My brother, where do you intend to go tonight?
I heard that you missed your connecting flight
to the Blue Ridge Mountains, over near Tennessee. You're ever welcome with me any time you like,
Let's drive to the country side, leave behind some green-eyed look-a-likes,
So no one gets worried, no.
So no one gets worried, no. But Sean don't get careless,
I'm sure it'll be fine.
I love you. I love you,
Oh brother of mine. In the quivering forest,
Where the shivering dog rests,
Our good grandfather
Built a wooden nest.
And the river got frozen,
And the home got snowed in.
And a yellow moon glowed bright
Till the morning light. Terrible am I, child.
Even if you don't mind. In the quivering forest,
Where the shivering dog rests,
Our good grandfather
Built a wooden nest.
And the river got frozen,
And the home got snowed in,
And a yellow moon glowed bright
Till the morning light. Terrible am I, child.
Even if you don't mind,
No.

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