

# Neighbor

## Band of Horses

The wind blew a path through the fallen leaves  
And there showed a crack in the old oak tree  
The door stood as if it was standing guard  
Of the dozen chipmunks in the backyard Every house not a home but dare do I roam  
There's a light on the porch here for someone Once upon a time in a border town  
The war was over, the guns laid down  
The women, the men, the children say  
Now it's hard to remember it any other way When the law acts as though there is nothing to show  
There is compassion and depth in a neighbor Now if Bartles & Jaymes didn't need no first names  
We could live by our own laws in favor Every house not a home but dare do I roam  
There's a light on the porch here for someone Now if Bartles & Jaymes didn't need no first names  
We could live by our own laws in favor

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