## The Fool (Instrumental Version)

## **Moderat**

Farm your narrative shed
A common scent of lavender
Fills the airBold cut hairs,
calling me out
making me danceForm your narrative shed
A common scent of lavender
Fills the airA faded steak in a hand
Banjo fool
Strangers in a lunch line

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>