Towers (Video Accompaniment)

Bon Iver

For the love, IÊ¼d fallen on
in the swampy August dawn
what a mischief you would bring young darling!
when the onus is not all your own
when you're up for it before you've grownFrom the faun forever gone
in the towers of your honeycomb
I'd a tore your hair out just to climb back darling
when you're filling out your only form
can you tell that itÊ¼s just ceremon'
now you've added up to what you're fromBuild your tether rain-out from your fragment
break the sailor's table on your sacrum
fuck the fiercest fables, I'm with Hagen
For the love, comes the burning young
from the liver, sweating through your tongue
well, youÊ¼re standing on my sternum don't you climb down darling
oh the sermons are the first to rest
smoke on Sundays when youÊ¼re drunk and dressed
out the hollows where the swallow nests
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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