

# Dear Believer

## Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros

Dear believer come sing me a song  
Let the octave belong to the next  
And lifting us soundly back into the world  
May we sing the earth, heaven's breath  
Murder murder, you haunt every bone  
But the son you have grown still resists  
Anger anger, you're finally my bitch  
Through glory of this, heaven's breath Paradise has its hunter  
Call me blind, call me fool  
I don't mind chasing thunder  
I say reaching for heaven is what I'm on Earth to do Dear believer I've no cause to go on  
Save for if you take my case  
See the world was good and heavy on my shoulders as a child  
But I let it all go to my waist  
Now comfort's rooting pigs for my blood  
To stick in my mud a flag of white  
Dear believer of fire and rebirth  
May we shine the earth, heaven's light Paradise has its hunter  
Call me blind, call me fool  
I don't mind chasing thunder  
I say reaching for heaven is what I'm on Earth to do Dear believer come sing us a song  
Like we sang upon younger days  
When the world was good and heavy on our shoulders as a child  
'Fore we let it all go to waste Paradise has its hunter  
Call me wise, call me fool  
I don't mind chasing thunder  
I say reaching for heaven is what I'm on Earth to do I say reaching for heaven is what I'm on Earth to do  
Maybe reaching for heaven is what I'm on Earth to do

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