

# Follow You Down To the Red Oak Tree

**James Vincent McMorrow**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

follow you down to the red oak tree  
as the air moves thick through the hollow reeds  
i will wait for you there until someone comes  
to carry me, carry me downsee i have not i have not grown cold  
i have stole from men who have stole from those  
with their arms so thin and their skin so old  
but you are young, you are young, you are youngthen somebody laughs like its all just for hell  
as though we could not be saved from the depth of the well  
but the cloth that i make is a cloth you can sell  
to pay for the gossamer seednames get carved in the red oak tree  
of the ones who stay and the ones who leave  
i will wait for you there with these cindered bones  
so follow me follow me down  
follow me follow me down  
follow me follow me down  
follow me follow me down

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