

Goats in Trees

Foster the People

Well I was caught inside the wreck never found my way out
I was filled with indifference
The animals they were getting tired so I sang
Them a song cause they promised not to take too long
Well I can't find my way back home
I'll listen to you
If you want me to but you have to share a smoke
Yeah I've been runnin' against the wind
And I can't hear the angels calling
The madness has been pulling me right back out of my stride
I feel the change in the rise and tide and blood is in the room
I buried all my wrongs there with my youth I'm on the outside and I'm falling apart
Woohh yeah Well please to meet you, excuse my hands
I've been bitten by an enemy that's pretended to be my friend
No I never wanted to be like them
I thought I was just too clever to be brought down to their level of misfortune chagrin
I don't care now what it's worth
But if you lift this burden off my back I'll follow you to the bloody end
I've lived my life they way I want
But no one can tell me they're not afraid
Of the freedom of deliverance
Well I take it all in stride
I feel the change in the rising tide
And someone's in the room
I buried all my guilt here with my youth And I'm on the outside
It's warm on the outside
That's a lie I don't wanna fall apart Well me I've been afraid
I clawed and I fought like hell
The darkest days upon you
Well me I'm gonna stray
My blood was turnin' to sand
The darkest days upon you
Yeah well me I've been afraid
The numbness is gettin' closer
The fierce days upon you, ah ah
Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>