

First Song For B

Devendra Banhart

Watch the stream run by you
Watch the Indian chief, wrapped in blue corn leaves drift by you
Watch it take root in the sun's pond, and rise at the fire
Oh, no more being matchwood
Only rising higher I wanna see you be the one whose first light
Harbors in the new day
and see you settle into yourself
and never be afraid Now I take everything as a good sign, because I'm in love
I take everything as a sign, from God And now I give myself to you alone
No more nights hang above me
Oh, B... Please destroy me, please destroy me, please destroy me, please destroy me yeah

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