

# Bon Iver, Calgary

Don't you cherish me to sleep  
Never keep your eyelids clipped  
Hold me for the pops and clicks  
I was only for the father's crib

Hair, old, long along  
Your neck onto your shoulder blades  
Always keep that message taped  
Cross your breasts you won't erase  
I was only for your very space

Hip, under nothing  
Propped up by your other one, face 'way from the sun  
Just have to keep a dialogue  
Teach our bodies: haunt the cause  
I was only trying to spell a loss

Joy, it's all founded

Pincher with the skin inside  
You pinned me with your black sphere eyes  
You know that all the rope's untied  
I was only for to die beside

So it's storming on the lake  
Little waves our bodies break

There's a fire going out,  
But there's really nothing to the south

Swollen orange and light let through  
Your one piece swimmer stuck to you

Sold, I'm Ever  
Open ears and open eyes  
Wake up to your starboard bride  
Who goes in and then stays inside  
Oh the demons come, they can subside