

Frightened Rabbit, The Woodpile

Far from the electric floor,
Removed from the red meat market
I looked for a fire door,
And escaped from the drums and barking
Bereft of all social charms,
I'm struck down by the hand of fear
I've fallen to the corner's arms,
Some way I, I've done for years
I'm trapped in a collapsing building
Come find me now, we'll hide out
We'll speak in our secret tongues
Will you come back to my corner?
Spent too long alone tonight
Would you come and brighten my corner
A lit torch to the woodpile eye

Dead wood needs to ignite
There's no spark on a dampened floor
A snapped limb and an unlit fire
Would you come and break down this door
I'm trapped in an abandoned building
Come find me now, we'll hide out
We'll speak in our secret tongues
Will you come back to my corner?
Spent too long alone tonight
Would you come and brighten my corner
A lit torch to the woodpile eye

Will you come back to my corner?
Spent too long alone tonight
Would you come and brighten my corner
A lit torch to the woodpile eye
We come back to my corner
Spent too long alone tonight
With you coming back to my corner
Lit torch to the woodpile
Come find me now, we'll hide out
We'll speak in our secret tongues