

# Rag'n'Bone Man, Odetta

You're always try to fill the void, my brother  
Habits so old, try ti find something new  
Never stand in the arms of a lover  
Seeking darkness wherever lightening shine through

Alone came a morning of another  
Blindsided by your sweet surprise

Odetta, don't you know  
That you saved this young man's soul?  
He go watch you getting wise  
And you go watch him growing old

You're always searching for destruction  
Now you bare the scars of path in which you chose  
It takes a brave and stronger kind of woman  
To follow where such a broken man can go

Alone came a morning of another  
Blindsided by your sweet surprise

Odetta, don't you know  
That you saved this young man's soul?  
He go watch you getting wise  
And you go watch him growing old

You gotta hold him close  
Odetta, don't you ever let him go  
Might be a long wild road  
Although we may need there  
We need you now more than ever

Odetta, don't you know  
That you saved this young man's soul?  
He go watch you getting wise  
And you go watch him growing old