

# Yeasayer, Henrietta

A pair in the night, and the troubles come on,  
But you would survive, just like nobody does.  
\_\_\_\_ turning red, light cold on the bed,  
And now \_\_\_\_ out, there's not the end.

You are a bound, we're shopping our tea  
For magnificent drum, \_\_\_\_\_  
You're making them rich, they throw you away  
The magic is gone, but you're here to stay.

\_\_\_\_ too weak, and darkens the speech  
The walls are ?high? love and sacrifice

Oh, Henrietta, we can live on forever  
/6x