

Blindsided

Bon Iver

Back down, down to the downtown
Down to the lockdown...
Boards, nails lie around I crouch like a crow
Contrasting the snow
For the agony, I'd rather know 'Cause blinded
I am blindsided Peek in
Into the peer in
I'm not really like this
I'm probably plightless I cup the window
I'm crippled and slow
For the agony, I'd rather know
'Cause blinded
I am blindsided Would you really rush out?
Would you really rush out?
Would you really rush out for me now?
Would you really rush out for me now?
Would you really rush out for me now?
Would you really rush out for me now? Ooh, for me now
Ooh, for me now
Ooh, for me now Taut line
Down to the shoreline
The end of a blood line
The moon is a cold light
There's a pull to the flow
My feet melt the snow
For the irony, I'd rather know
'Cause blinded
I was blindsided
Blinded
I was blindsided
Blinded
I was blindsided

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>