

Goats in Trees

Foster the People

Well I was caught inside the wreck
Never found my way out, I was filled with indifference
The animals, they were getting tired
So I sang them a song, 'cause they promised not to take too long
But I can't find my way back home I'll listen to you if you want me to
But you have to share a smoke
Yeah I've been running against the wind
And I can hear the angels calling
The madness has been pulling me
Right back out my stride
I feel the change in the rise and tide
And blood is in the room And I buried all my wrongs there with my youth (Don't give up on me now)
I'm on the outside (Don't give up on me now)
And I'm falling apart
Wooh yeah I'm peased to meet, you excuse my hands
I've been bitten by an enemy that pretended to be my friend
No I never wanted to be like them
I thought I was just too clever to be brought down to their level of misfortuned chagrin
Well I don't care about what it's worth But if you lift this burden off my back
I'll follow you to the bloody end
I've lived my life the way I want
But no one can tell me they're not afraid of the freedom of deliverance
Will I take it all in stride
I feel the change in the rise and tide
And someone's in the room
I buried all my guilt there with my youth
(Don't give up on me now)
And I'm on the outside
(Don't give up on me now)
But it's warm on the outside
(Don't give up on me now)
That's a lie, I don't wanna fall apart Yeah, well me, I've been afraid I clawed and I fought like hell
The darkest day's upon you
Yeah, well, me, I've gone astray, my blood was turning to sand
The darkest day's upon you
Yeah, well me, I've been afraid that the numbness was getting closer
The feverish day's upon you

