

# Calgary

## Bon Iver

Don't you cherish me to sleep  
Ooooooh  
Never keep your eyelids clipped  
Hold me for the pops and clicks  
I was only for the father's crib  
Hair, old, long along  
Your neck onto your shoulder blades  
Ooooooh  
Always keep that message taped  
Cross your breasts you won't erase  
I was only for your very space  
Hip, under nothing  
Propped up by your other one, face 'way from the sun  
Just have to keep a dialogue  
Teach our bodies: haunt the cause  
I was only trying to spell a loss  
Joy, it's all founded  
Pincher with the skin inside  
Ooooooh  
You pinned me with your black sphere eyes  
You know that all the rope's untied  
I was only for to die beside  
So it's storming on the lake  
Little waves our bodies break  
There's a fire going out  
But there's really nothing to the south  
Swollen orange and light let through  
Your one piece swimmer stuck to you  
Sold, I'm Ever  
Open ears and open eyes  
Ooooh  
Wake up to your starboard bride  
Who goes in and then stays inside  
Oh the demons come, they can subside

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

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