

# Singers And The Endless Song

## Iron & Wine

When we all ran back into the briars  
We told our children about the foreign shore  
When we threw our boots into the fire  
We told them all about the tug of war Gonna tell them about the seed and the shovel  
About the prison and the promised land  
Gonna tell them about the dream of the devil  
About the hurting and the healing hand, that hand Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the  
endless song When we held our words up in the mirror  
We told our children how to hold their tongues  
When we held our heads beneath the river  
We told them all about the iron lung Gonna tell them about the sins of the father  
About the junkie and the jubilee  
Gonna tell them about the roots in the water  
About the killing in the quiet line of trees Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless  
song All our morning kisses in the covers  
And told our children what 'worthy' means  
And then you wrapped your arms around another  
And told them what was worth a pile of beans Gonna tell them about the call of the ocean  
About the singers and the endless song  
Gonna tell them about the body and the motion  
And how the music never lasts too long, too long Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the  
endless song  
About the low lit alley and the wedding bed  
About the first born sucker and the spider's web Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the  
endless song  
About the mind and the muscle and the weary mile  
About the heart and the hustle and the empty sky Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the  
endless song  
About the tangled up truth in the perfect teeth  
About the pilgrim and the picking through the chaff and wheat Cause the music never lasts too long for the  
singers and the endless song  
About the butterfly kiss and the call for blood  
About the pig and the preacher and the holy mud Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the  
endless song  
About the breeze in the summer and the nose will know  
About the sleep through the winter when the cold wind blows Cause the music never lasts too long for the  
singers and the endless song  
About the lame duck lion and the thorny crown  
About the proud punk mule and the heavy plow Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the

endless song  
About the sunburned belly and the mother's moon  
About the end of the music coming way too soon

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