

No Moon

Iron & Wine

Black dog bit through the keeper's chain
Small and angry when the devil came
Sold my soul like a pocket knife
There was no moon, there'll be no milk as sweet (sweet) Tongue-tied girl on a rabbit cage
Brittle fingers in the potter's clay
Sold my soul and I laid her down
There was no moon, there'll be no milk as sweet (sweet) Bluebird laughs on a fallen tree
Sunset burns on a quiet sea
Sold my soul and ran me down
There was no moon, there'll be no milk as sweet (sweet)

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