

# Down and Out In Canaan

## Wild Strawberries

Drinking curdled milk from a silver cup  
Watching all the boys waiting for the plan to erupt  
You can talk all you like when you're down on your luck  
And you're looking for a reason to run  
Down and out in Canaan  
On a cloudy day, you can see the sun  
Down and out in Canaan  
Nobody's gonna ever give you reason to run  
Love is never so wise as it is when it's crossed  
Like an anger wind stirring up a handful of dust  
Turning water from wine, mixing gold into rust  
Painting justice in the wake of the sun  
Close the bitter page with a sour look  
Cast a callous eye around you at the pictures you took  
Live your life in a line, leave your love in a book  
Hang your money on the tip of your tongue  
Down and out in Canaan  
On a cloudy day, you can see the sun  
Down and out in Canaan  
Nobody's gonna ever give you reason to run  
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