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 runDown 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 runLove 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 sunClose 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 tongueDown and out in Canaan
On a cloudy day, you can see the sun
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Nobody's gonna ever give you reason to runDown and out in Canaan
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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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