

Godless Brother in Love

Iron & Wine

Godless brother in love
You might as well
Lay down that rose
And fold the flag She is money and tabs
That broken freedom in
See her big children burning rags
By the riverside You can hear them on the hilltop laughing
Cursing every bird in the air
Telling her what fun they're having
Driving eyes closed Godless brother
As far as I can tell
The night won't compensate the blight She looks lovely
As lightning all
But what the hell Her big kids all run down the road
With no memories at all And you can hear them on the hilltop laughing
Cursing every bird in the air
Telling her what fun they're having
Driving eyes closed

Songwriters

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