Lion's Mane

Iron & Wine

Run like a race for family When you hear like you're alone The rusted gears of morning To faceless busy phones We gladly run in circles But the shape we meant to make is goneLove is a tired symphony Tou hum when you're awake Love is a crying baby Mama warned you not to shake Love is the best sensation Hiding in the lion's maneSo I'll clear the road, the gravel And the thornbush in your path That burns a scented oil That I'll drip into your bath The water's there to warm you And the earth is warmer When you laughLove is a scene I render When you catch me wide awake Love's a dream you enter Though I shake and shake you Love is the best endeavor Waiting in the lion's mane

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