

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
And I 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

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