

Quarters In a Pocket

Iron & Wine

Like the setting sun
No one and anyone here look more
When you're sinking down Find your favorite dream
That comes next to me
I'm softer than the ground Time's been pretty and it feels like a circle
And you won't let me see
But I've come to find
Moments like quarters in a pocket
And all belongs to me My favorite cloath
And all the pain we know
Comes from what's your favorite a circle I'll get off your chest
And throw it underneath
See the river with the cold water Time's been pretty and it feels like a circle
And you won't let me see
But I've come to find
Moments like quarters in a pocket
And all belongs to me I vowed your sign
And you were in line
I promise you Time's been pretty and it feels like a circle
And you won't let me see
But I've come to find
Moments like quarters in a pocket
Discovered accidentally

Songwriters

BEAM, SAMUEL Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>