Marry Song

Band Of Horses

I'll marry my lover in a place to admire
I don't have to even ask her, I can look in her eyes
And thank God that I am forgiven
or thank all my friends
To say I'm bein' true or they forgotten
Weary my mind is, to say the least
It's been awful hard to just stand on my feet
I think I'll slow down if I am able
I won't drown in the ocean
Or starve in my place at the table
Lucky ones are we all til it is over
Everyone near and far
When you smile the sun it peaks through the clouds
Never die, for always be around and around and around
How is your sister and what of your brother
Extend hellos to your father and mother
What in the world would cause you any sorrow
Lighten your load
And see how I keeled the wheelbarrow I borrowed
Lucky ones are we all til it is over
Everyone near and far
When you smile the sun it peaks through the clouds
Never die for always be around and around and around

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