Freckled Girl

Iron & Wine

Someday soon I'll just live over
When you don't fear to taste
Across the puzzles to ponderAnd I hope you're well
And you know that I love you
Though I write so seldom
You call every blue moonYou hurt your boy
So you know freckled girl this time
Wait for no tomorrowSomeday soon when we
We won't need some Christmas to spend time together
And I hope you're well
And you sleep every evening
Lying awake for your dreaming of children

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