

# Yellowed By The Sun

## The Low Anthem

So the color of your bones  
it was yellowed by the sun  
aint no reason why the drummer  
keeps on drumming on the drum  
on his drum  
we are only for a while

And the truth is like an onion  
you can skin it layer by layer  
when you come upon the center  
you might find there's nothing there  
Aint nothing there  
we are only for a while

And now the truth is like the Sun  
it'll burn the mortal man  
if he tries to look upon it  
if he tries to understand  
he might learn  
that we are only for a while

Now even my guitar  
listen while she gently weeps  
no I will not play forever  
so why would I play for keeps  
Don't play for keeps  
we are only for a while

Now the color of my bones  
they were yellowed by the Sun  
aint no reason why the drummer  
keeps on drumming on the drum  
on his drum  
we are only for a while

sorry dear, we are only for a while

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