

# Lovers' Revolution

## Iron & Wine

I came to you and you to me  
And we were tapping on the window at the children when the piggy bank broke  
Pitching quite a fit  
About how the makers of the medicine will always say youre looking sick I came to you and you to me  
And we would whimper to the women washing milk off of their formal white clothes  
But the funny thing  
Was how when God was in his people we were dreaming about who else to be  
And all the fingers that we damaged when all we wanted was a diamond ring I came to you (came to you) and  
you to me (came to me)  
And we were barking at the drug dogs, blood dried black on their hands  
And never realized  
You never tussle with a giant til you can hit him right between the eyes  
(I came to you, I came to you)  
And that no matter how we chewed it, wed be choking on a compromise  
(I came to you, I came to you)  
Cause all the jaws, all the claws lay restless by the riverside  
(I came to you, I came to you)  
And it wasnt muscle in the shadow that was shoving us into the light I came to you and you to me  
And we were snatching at a war babys bottle just to trade it for change  
But now its come to pass  
That every eye beneath the mountain saw the smoke but no one heard the blast  
That no one knew the arm was broken although everybody signed the cast  
And until the government was good, she said Man, I thought youd never ask  
And when love wore out her welcome, they just booked her for a bag of grass  
That while she cried on the cross, we were sucking on the laughing gas  
And when the head had left the body, not a flag was hanging half-mast (I came to you, I came to you)  
I came to you and you to me  
And then we lost our own lovers revolution but it started again  
And now were one  
One of the parade wake widows walking home into the setting sun  
One of the soldiers lost in the dreams that never lose the gun  
(I came to you, I came to you)  
One of the wise men wandering the podium without a tongue  
One of the trophies tarnished by the mess we made of being young  
(I came to you, I came to you)  
One of the prayers, one of the promises swallowed with our chewing gum  
One of the deaf ears, dumber all the time for all the years of drums  
(I came to you, I came to you)  
One of the wide-eyed soap boxes buried under Washington

One of the beat cops combing every sidewalk crack for love  
(I came to you, I came to you)

One of the crowded stars uncounted when the map was done  
One of the withered in the garden left to wonder when the rain will come

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