

Walking Far from Home

Iron & Wine

I was walking far from home
Where the names were not burned along the wall
Sour building, high as heaven
But the door was so small, door was so small I saw rainclouds, little babies
And a bridge that had tumbled to the ground
I saw sinners making music
And I dreamt of that sound, dreamt of that sound I was walking far from home
But I carried your letters all the while
I saw lovers in a window
Whisper, "Want me like time, want me like time" I saw sickness blooming fruit trees
I saw blood and a bit of it was mine
I saw children in a river
But their lips were still dry, lips were still dry I was walking far from home
And I found your face mingled in the crowd
Saw a boat full of believers
Say, "I'm talking too loud, talking too loud" I saw sunlight on the water
Saw a bird fall like a hammer from the sky
Saw a woman on the speed train
She was closing her eyes, closing her eyes I saw flowers on the hillside
And a millionaire pissing on the lawn
Saw a prisoner take a pistol
And say, "Join me in song, join me in song" Saw a car crash in the country
Where the prayers run like weeds along the road
I saw strangers stealing kisses
Giving only their clothes, only their clothes Saw a white dog chase its tail
And a pair of hearts carved into a stone
I saw kindness and an angel
Crying, "Take me back home, take me back home" Saw a highway, saw an ocean
I saw widows in the temple to the Lord
Naked dancers in the city
How they spoke for us all, spoke for us all I saw loaded linen tables
And a motherless colt then it was gone
I saw hungry brothers waiting
With a radio on, radio on I was walking far from home
Where the names were not burned along the wall
Saw a wet road form a circle
And it came like a call, came like a call from the Lord

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