

Iron And Wine, 16, Maybe Less

Beyond the ridge to the left, you asked me what I want
Between the trees and cicadas singing round the pond
"I've spent an hour with you, should I want anything else?"

One grinning wink like the neon on a liquor store
We were 16, maybe less, maybe a little more
I walked home smiling, I finally had a story to tell

And though an autumn time lullaby
Sang our new-born love to sleep
My brother told me he saw you there
In the woods one Christmas Eve
Waiting

I met my wife at a party when I drank too much
My son is married and tells me we don't talk enough
Call it predictable, yesterday my dream was of you

Beyond the ridge to the west, the sun had left the sky
Between the trees and the pond, you put your hand in mine
Said, "Time has bridled us both, but I remember you too"

And though an autumn time lullaby
Sang our new-born love to sleep
I dreamt I travelled and found you there
In the woods one Christmas Eve
Waiting