

# Iron And Wine, Innocent Bones

Cain got a milk-eyed mule from the auction  
Abel got a telephone  
And even the last of their blue-eyed babies know  
That the burning man is the color of the end of day  
And how every tongue that gets bit always has another word to say

Cain bought a blade from some witch at the window  
Abel bought a bag of weed  
And even the last of their brown-eyed babies see  
That the cartoon king has a tattoo of a bleeding heart  
There ain't a penthouse Christian wants the pain of the scab, but they all want the scar  
How every mouth sings of what it's without, so we all sing of love  
And how it ain't one dog who's good at fucking and denying who he's thinking of

Cain heard a cat tumble limp off the rooftop  
Abel heard his papa pray  
That even the last of the black-eyed babies say  
That every saint has a chair you can borrow and a church to sell  
And that the wind blows cold across the back of the master and the kitchen help  
There's a big pile of innocent bones still holding up the garden wall  
And it was always the broken hand we learned to lean on after all  
How God knows if Christ came back he would find us in a poker game  
After finding out the drinks were all free but they won't let you out the door again