

# Iron Wine, Sunset Soon Forgotten

Be this sunset soon forgotten  
Your brothers left here shaved and crazy  
We've learned to hide our bottles in the well  
And what's worth keeping, sun still sinking  
Down and down  
Once again  
Down and down  
Gone again  
Be this sunset one for keeping  
This June bug street sings low and lovely  
Those band-aid children  
Chased your dog away  
She runs, returning, sun still sinking  
Down and down  
Once again  
Down and down  
Gone again