

# Calexico & Iron And Wine, He Lays In The Reins

One more drink tonight  
As your grey stallion rests  
Where he lays in the reins  
For all of the speed and the strength that he gave

And one more kiss tonight  
From some tall stable girl  
She's like grace from the earth  
When you're all tuckered out and tame

One more tired thing  
The gray moon on the rise  
When your want from the day  
Makes you to curse in your sleep at night

With one more gift to bring  
We may well find you laid  
Like your steed in his reins  
Tangled too tight and too long to fight