Iron And Wine, Boy With A Coin

A boy with a coin he found in the weeds With bullets and pages of trade magazines Close to a car that flipped on the turn When God left the ground to circle the world

A girl with a bird she found in the snow Then flew up her gown and that's how she knows That God made her eyes for crying at birth Then left the ground to circle the Earth

A boy with a coin he crammed in his jeans Then, making a wish, he tossed in the sea And walked to a town that all of us burned When God left the ground to circle the world