

# Iron And Wine, Communion Cups And Someone's

Talk of yesterday and  
She will show her  
Brothers photographed  
In callous clothes.  
Say tomorrow and  
She'll say come find me  
On a beach, and there will no moon.  
But say today, and she will kiss your face  
And maybe forget.

Talk of yesterday like bargain shoe strings  
She will kick the car and find her friends.  
Say tomorrow and then  
She'll describe some old communion cups  
And someone's coat.  
But say today and she may look your way  
And lead you home