

Iron And Wine, Loud As Hope

Darling behave, though your boy is gone, or so weve heard
I feel you would rise if it was a song whod say these words
Summer comes with its color all to take your breath away
Winter turns all the summers love to grey

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ah, ah, ah, ah

Darling behave, though the barnyard wont say where hes gone
I feel you would sing if the orchard let on what went wrong
Summer comes, yeah, as loud as hope and takes your breath away
Winter takes what the summer had to say