

Iron And Wine, Rattling Bone

A skull and a jewel on a wooden cane
A rattling bone on a boat, on the waves you sail away
I will lay awake til all your powers gone

Whippin the pig til it broke the gate
A table and chair by the creek though his house was washed away
I will lay awake til all your powers gone

God is asleep in the bed we made
Suckling bitch on the porch, and no stick might draw away
I will lay awake til all your powers gone

Love in the shape of the close of day
Kissin the face in a dream that i thought i tossed away
I will lay awake til all your powers gone

Hobble and wade in the love we gave
Passing your lip from the wine that we raised then threw away
I will lay awake til all your powers gone

Chuckling lamb by the anchor weight
Shuddering wolf on a ship, on the waves you sail away
I will lay awake til all your powers gone