

# Iron And Wine, Someday The Waves

Waking before you I've got a fever and a childish wish for snow  
Seems like a long, long time since I spun you to this borrowed radio

You pick a place that's where I'll be  
Time like your cheek has turned for me

Someday the waves will stop every aching old machine will feel no pain  
Someday we both will walk where a baby made tomorrow is again

Waking before you I'm like the lord who sees his love though we don't know  
Seems like a long, long time since I've been above you seen and loved you so

You pick a place that's where I'll be  
Time like your cheek has turned for me