

# Iron And Wine, The Sea And The Rhythm

Tonight, we're the sea and the salty breeze  
The milk from your breast is on my lips  
And lovelier words from your mouth to me  
When salty my sweat and fingertips

Our hands they seek the end of afternoon  
My hands believe and move over you

Tonight, we're the sea and the rhythm there  
The waves and the wind and night is black  
Tonight we're the scent of your long black hair  
Spread out like your breath across my back

Your hands they move like waves over me  
Beneath the moon, tonight, we're the sea