

Iron And Wine, The Years Seal Their Beauty

Settle down my frazzled bride
You might frighten the children awake
With that tempest you hang on your face
You raise your fist and it trembles there
Like a branch tapping the window pane
In the summertime before the rain
In the summertime before the rain

Come lay thee down my supple bride
The years seal their beauty in you
Like our time with our mothers can do
But how long now since weve been in school?
And we drew who we wanted to be?
We made love to our sincerity
We made love to our sincerity

Sitting down, my frazzled bride said,
"God takes the anger I save
When I save it to throw in your face"
But winters here with its memories
And its clear that we dont want the truth
Its just comfort Im wanting from you
Its just comfort Im wanting from you
Its just comfort Im wanting from you