

# Iron Wine, Cinder And Smoke

Give me your hand  
The dog in the garden row is covered in mud  
And dragging your mother's clothes  
Cinder and smoke  
The snake in the basement  
Found the juniper shade  
The farmhouse is burning down  
Give me your hand  
And take what you will tonight, I'll give it as fast  
And high as the flame will rise  
Cinder and smoke  
Some whispers around the trees  
The juniper bends  
As if you were listening  
Give me your hand  
Your mother is drunk as all the firemen shake  
A photo from father's arms  
Cinder and smoke  
You'll ask me to pray for rain  
With ash in your mouth  
You'll ask it to burn again