

# Iron Wine, Freedom Hangs Like Heaven

Mary, carry your babe  
Bound up tight like lips around a whimper  
Your fingers over my face  
Blind eyed Samson driven to the temple  
And night birds digging until dawn  
Freedom hangs like heaven over everyone  
Ain't nobody knows what the newborn holds  
But his mama says he'll walk on water  
And wander back home  
Mary, carry your shame  
Well past all those eyes across the avenue  
Fish heads running from rain  
You know i'll do anything you want me to  
Lamp oil lovers may say  
"freedom hangs like heaven over everyone"  
Ain't nobody knows what the newborn holds  
But his papa's going to hide shaking gristle  
And shaking like bone  
Mary, carry my name  
Hoof marks hacked up all i had to offer you  
Looked all over this place  
Lost your portrait lately when the winter blew  
In like herod and them  
Freedom hangs like heaven over everyone  
Ain't nobody knows what the newborn holds  
But a dollar says he'll lick that devil  
And do it alone