Vireo's Eye

Future Islands

A loose, and hazy time When you were not my Clementine And I was not your diamond's eye

Bereft, as daisies lie For our love was not lost in style You were strong, I was a child

We, we're not kings here, We're not kings here We're just strangers

And Love, has died in song Carried down by ancient tongues Ferried around the water's thrum And winds, along a line Along a whirl, a lonely girl

To be, to see, to sweat, and bleed To fall on your sword-on your sword On your word

We, we're not kings here, We're not kings here We're just strangers

Be still, by my side For you are not my Clementine And I am not your diamond's eye To Sleep!

By right of you, I can't endure
In the light of things, I can't ignore
In spite of all the rose's thorns, and hopeless works

We, we're not kings here, We're not kings here We're just strangers

We, we're not kings here, We're not the kings here We're just strangers

We, we're not kings here, We're not kings here We're just strangers

We, we're not kings here, We're not the kings here We're just strangers And angels