

## An Angry Blade

Iron & Wine

Who left you so?  
Who left you so?  
Who left you so?

Striking a match for the keyhole  
Dark as the evening laid  
When he left you all alone

Turning to fade through the sawgrass  
Tall as the only love  
That you'll ever really know

Who left you so?  
Who left you so?  
Who left you so?

Grace is a gift for the fallen dear  
You're an angry blade and you're brave  
But you're all alone

Turning a shade of an angel born  
In a bramble ditch when the doors  
Of heaven closed