

## Caught in the Briars

Iron & Wine

Back alleys full of rain  
And everything shining  
As holy as she can be  
The trick's in the timing

Free as a morning bird,  
Fragile as china,  
She's stuck in the weakest heart  
Of South Carolina

Where all of the naked boys  
Lay down beside her,  
Sing her the saddest song  
All caught in the briars

I never meant to fall  
So hard in the doorway  
And all the sinners here  
Have crosses for Sunday

Kissed at the county fair,  
Frisked in the city,  
Which proves as an answered prayer  
But ain't it a pity

That all of the naked boys  
That laid down beside her  
Sing her the saddest song  
All caught in the briars