

Godless Brother in Love

Iron & Wine

Godless brother in love
You might as well
Lay down that rose
And fold the flag

She is money and tabs
That broken freedom in
See her big children burning rags
By the riverside

You can hear them on the hilltop laughing
Cursing every bird in the air
Telling her what fun they're having
Driving eyes closed

Godless brother
As far as I can tell
And I won't compensate the blight

She looks lovely
As lightning all
But what the hell

Her big kids all run down the road
With no memories at all

And you can hear them on the hilltop laughing
Cursing every bird in the air
Telling her what fun they're having
Driving eyes closed

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You might as well
Lay down that rose