

## Gray Stables

Iron & Wine

Brave lady, i could see you through  
The mosses  
Laid, shameless in the sun  
My lady with her porcelain and her  
Weightless  
Face, pleasing everyone

Gray stables and the horses of the  
Righteous  
Pray daily for the brave

Lady, you were gorgeous in your  
Weakness  
Wet flowers on the ground  
My lady never told me of her sadness  
Bones floating in the sound

Brave lady could you see me in the  
Darkness  
Wait, nameless like a stone  
My lady with her watches by the  
Mattress  
Bathes lately all alone

Gray stables and the horses of the  
Righteous  
Pray daily for the brave

Lady, would you love me if i left her  
Laid breathless in the sun  
My lady, like a teacup on the counter  
Frail, pleasing everyone