

## On Your Wings

Iron & Wine

God, there is gold hidden deep in the ground  
God, there's a hangman that wants to come around

How we rise when we're born  
like the ravens in the corn  
on their wings, on our knees  
crawling careless from the sea

God, give us love in the time that we have

God, there are guns growing out of our bones  
God, every road takes us farther from home

All these men that you made  
how we wither in the shade  
of your trees, on your wings  
we are carried to the sea

God, give us love in the time that we have