

## Rabbit Will Run

Iron & Wine

Last I saw mother she rose from a chair  
When they caught me I'd just finished combing my hair  
'Cause a rabbit will rise, as a colt does along with the mare  
We've all learned the earth while we carried the throne  
We dove under the rivers and under our clothes  
Now I still have a prayer, as sure as my settling bones

Last I saw mother she covered my ears  
When they caught me I offered the captain a beer  
'Cause a rabbit will run, and a lion has nothing to fear  
We bricked up the garden and oh, what it means  
And we've all kissed a virgin as if she were clean  
And I still have a prayer, despite all the colors I've seen

And judgment is just like a cup that we share  
I'll jump over the wall and I'll wait for you there  
Well past the weeds and our vision of things to come

We've all heard the rooster and all been denied  
And we've seen through the haze and the spit in our eyes  
And I still have a prayer, a well-weathered word to the wise

Last I saw mother she smelled like a rose  
When they caught me the captain, he opened my nose  
'Cause a rabbit will run, and the wind takes a bird where it blows  
We all traded lovers and woke up alone  
And we clapped for the king, though our fingers were cold  
And I still have a prayer, one that I cannot control

Once I saw mother, she acted surprised  
When they caught me the captain, he cried like a child  
'Cause a rabbit will run, and good dogs together go wild  
We all live in grace at the end of the day  
And we've armed all the children we thought we'd betrayed  
And I still have a prayer, but too few occasions to pray

And judgment is just like a cup that we share  
I'll jump over the wall and wait for you there  
Well past the weeds and our visions of things to come

And we've all found a reason for hiding the gun  
And we've helped out a few if we've hurt anyone  
And I still have a prayer and so be it, I've done what I've done  
Last I saw mother, she blew me a kiss  
When they caught me the cups caught the blood from my wrist  
'Cause a rabbit will run, and a pig has to lay in it's piss  
We've all given half to the hand in our face  
We've all taken a stone from the holiest place  
And I still have a prayer, and I've furthered the world in my wake