

## Sodom, South Georgia

Iron & Wine

Papa died smiling  
Wide as the ring of a bell  
Gone all star white  
Small as a wish in a well  
And Sodom, South Georgia  
Woke like a tree full of bees  
Buried in Christmas  
Bows and a blanket of weeds

Papa died Sunday and I understood  
All dead white boys say, "God is good"  
White tongues hang out, "God is good"

Papa died while my  
Girl Lady Edith was born  
Both heads fell like  
Eyes on a crack in the door  
And Sodom, South Georgia  
Slept on an acre of bones  
Slept through Christmas  
Slept like a bucket of snow

Papa died Sunday and I understood  
All dead white boys say, "God is good"  
White tongues hang out, "God is good"