

## Someday the Waves

Iron & Wine

Waking before you  
I've got a fever and a childish wish for snow  
Seems like a long, long time  
Since I spun you to this borrowed radio  
You pick a place that's where I'll be  
Time like your cheek has turned for me  
Someday the waves will stop  
Every aching old machine will feel no pain  
Someday we both will walk  
Where a baby made tomorrow is again  
Waking before you  
I'm like the lord who sees his love though we don't know  
Seems like a long, long time  
Since I've been above you seen and loved you so  
You pick a place that's where I'll be  
Time like your cheek has turned for me