

# Walking Far from Home

Iron & Wine

I was walking far from home  
Where the names were not burned along the wall  
Saw a building, high as heaven  
But the door was so small, door was so small

I saw rainclouds, little babies  
And a bridge that had tumbled to the ground  
I saw sinners making music  
And I dreamt of that sound, dreamt of that sound

I was walking far from home  
But I carried your letters all the while  
I saw lovers in a window  
Whisper want me like time, want me like time

I saw sickness bloom in fruit trees  
I saw blood and a bit of it was mine  
I saw children in a river  
But their lips were still dry, lips were still dry

I was walking far from home  
And I found your face mingled in the crowd  
Saw a boat-full of believers  
Sail off talking too loud, talking too loud

I saw sunlight on the water  
Saw a bird fall like a hammer from the sky  
An old woman on a speed train  
She was closing her eyes, closing her eyes

I saw flowers on a hillside  
And a millionaire pissing on the lawn  
Saw a prisoner take a pistol  
And say join me in song, join me in song

Saw a car crash in the country  
Where the prayers run like weeds along the road  
I saw strangers stealing kisses  
Giving only their clothes, only their clothes

Saw a white dog chase it's tail  
And a pair of hearts carved into a stone  
I saw kindness and an angel  
Crying "take me back home, take me back home"

Saw a highway, saw an ocean  
I saw widows in the temple to the Lord  
Naked dancers in the city  
How they spoke for us all, spoke for us all

I saw loaded linen tables  
And a motherless colt then it was gone  
I saw hungry brothers waiting  
With the radio on, radio on

I was walking far from home  
Where the names were not burned along the wall

Saw a wet road form a circle  
And it came like a call, came like a call from the Lord