

## Yellowed By The Sun

### The Low Anthem

The color of your bones it was yellowed by the sun  
Ain't no reason why the drummer keeps on drumming on his  
drum  
On his drum, we are only for awhile

And the truth is like an onion you can skin it layer by layer  
When you come upon the center you might find there's  
nothing there  
And we are only for awhile

The sun is like the truth it'll burn the mortal man  
If he tries to look upon it if he tries to understand  
He might learn that we are only for awhile

Even my guitar listen while she gently weeps  
Now I will not play forever so why would I play for keeps  
Don't play for keeps we are only for awhile