

Biting Your Tail

Iron & Wine

May your eyes be wide and seein'
May you learn from the view where you're kneelin'
Know the fear of the world that you're feelin'
Is the fear of a slave

May you know how the fight was started
Want as much for the snake as the garden
Wear 'em both like a glove that you can't wain

May your mouth betray your wisdom
May you get what they fail to mention
May your love be your only religion
Preach it to us all

May you lose what you offer gladly
May you worship the time and it's passin'
Stars won't ever wait for you to watch 'em fall

We're the smoke on a burned horizon
We're the boat on a tide that's risin'
Both the post and the pig you're untyin'
The butcher gone for the blade

Someday we may all be happy
Someday all make a face worth slappin'
Someday we may be shocked to be laughin'
At the way we behave

May your hands be strong and willin'
May you know when to speak and to listen
May you find every friend that you're missin'
There's no check in the mail

May you end there bruised and purple
Know that peace is the shape of a circle
'Round and 'round you go
Bitin' your tail

Little children, the wind is whippin'
Short hands on a clock still tickin'
Both the egg and the red fox grinnin'
His belly full for the day

Someday we may all want nothin'
And all forget that we'll get what's comin'
Someday I'll say the world was somethin'
That we just couldn't change

May your tongue be somethin' wicked
Know your part in the calf and the killin'
See straight through the captain you're kissin'
Helm loose in his hand

May your words be well worth stealin'
Put your hand on your heart when singin'
The choir's sick of the song but they've still gotta stand