

## Grace Notes

## Iron & Wine

When I was wandering anywhere I could  
Far beyond the riverbank, deeper than the woods  
When my naked eye said, "I'm gonna find you"  
The night sky was nothing but stars  
When it's all I can manage, despite how I try  
When somebody's looking where I like to hide  
I remember the moon while I swim along the bottom  
When I trust you, it isn't too hard

When I could give away everything I had  
Leave a whole dream in a brown paper bag  
When the time went by, it said, "Man, that was easy"  
Like honey was laid in my hand  
When I lie to myself, or I'm honest at best  
Or sell my whole story till none of it's left  
When the sun goes down like promises matter  
When that's something I understand

When the ghost I like to deny  
Has haunted me all of my life  
Singing all its songs in my corners and cobwebs  
When I let them follow me home  
When there's so many homes that I've known  
So many lives that love has given me  
Grace notes with meat on the bone

When I was being it, whatever it was  
So brave or broken, but only just enough  
When my self-respect cackled, "What were you thinking?"  
Until it walked off the edge of the world  
When I kiss on a stone like they all roll away  
Or call upon my demons when I don't want to play  
When I think of a cost like light from a diamond  
Like freedom, feeling a pearl

When the garden I've watered with tears  
Is beautiful this time of year  
And all the blossoms fall when their petals get heavy  
When I let them follow me home  
When there's so many homes that I've known  
So many lives that love has given me  
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The ghost you like to deny  
Haunts you the rest of your life

When I would say it, though no one was around  
Or cry like some children at a carnival clown  
Forever was a word like a name in the sidewalk  
Or the wind blowing open a door

When I make what I'm missing or claim what I stole  
Or live like I'm digging just for filling in a hole  
When I lose so much, I just burst into laughter  
Like someone who knows what it's for

When the day I pray never comes

Presses me under its thumb  
When all this water flows, and every wave makes an ocean  
When I let them follow me home  
When there's so many homes that I've known  
So many lives that love has given me  
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