

Rabbit Will Run

Iron & Wine

Last I saw mother she rose from a chair
When they caught me I'd just finished combing my hair
'Cause a rabbit will rose, as a colt does along with the mare
We've all learned the earth while we carried the throne
We dove under the rivers and under our clothes
Now I still have a prayer, as sure as my settling bones

Last I saw mother she covered my ears
When they caught me I offered the captain a beer
'Cause a rabbit will run, and a lion has nothing to fear
We bricked up the garden and oh, what it means
And we've all kissed a virgin as if she were clean
And I still have a prayer, despite all the colors I've seen

And judgment is just like a cup that we share
I'll jump over the wall and I'll wait for you there
Well past the weeds and our vision of things to come

We've all heard the rooster and all been denied
And we've seen through the haze and the spit in our eyes
And I still have a prayer, a well-weathered word to the wise

Last I saw mother she smelled like a rose
When they caught me the captain, he opened my nose
'Cause a rabbit will run, and the wind takes a bird where it blows
We all traded lovers and woke up alone
And we clapped for the king, though our fingers were cold
And I still have a prayer, one that I cannot control

Once I saw mother, she acted surprised
When they caught me the captain, he cried like a child
'Cause a rabbit will run, and good dogs together go wild
We all live in grace at the end of the day
And we've armed all the children we thought we'd betrayed
And I still have a prayer, but too few occasions to pray

And judgment is just like a cup that we share
I'll jump over the wall and wait for you there
Well past the weeds and our visions of things to come

And we've all found a reason for hiding the gun
And we've helped out a few if we've hurt anyone
And I still have a prayer and so be it, I've done what I've done
Last I saw mother, she blew me a kiss
When they caught me the cups caught the blood from my wrist
'Cause a rabbit will run, and a pig has to lay in it's piss
We've all given half to the hand in our face
We've all taken a stone from the holiest place
And I still have a prayer, and I've furthered the world in my wake