Singers and the Endless Song

Iron & Wine

When we all ran back into the briars We told our children about the foreign shore When we threw our boots into the fire We told them all about the tug of war

Gonna tell them about the seed and the shovel
About the prison and the promised land
Gonna tell them about the dream of the devil
About the hurting and the healing hand, that hand

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song

When we held our words up in the mirror We told our children how to hold their tongues When we held our heads beneath the river We told them all about the iron lung

Gonna tell them about the sins of the father About the junkie and the jubilee Gonna tell them about the roots in the water About the killing in the quiet line of trees

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song

All our morning kisses in the covers And told our children what 'worthy' means And then you wrapped your arms around another And told them what was worth a pile of beans

Gonna tell them about the call of the ocean About the singers and the endless song Gonna tell them about the body and the motion And how the music never lasts too long, too long

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song About the low lit alley and the wedding bed About the first born sucker and the spider's web

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song About the mind and the muscle and the weary mile About the heart and the hustle and the empty sky

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song About the tangled up truth in the perfect teeth About the pilgrim and the picking through the chaff and wheat

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song About the butterfly kiss and the call for blood About the pig and the preacher and the holy mud

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song About the breeze in the summer and the nose will know About the sleep through the winter when the cold wind blows

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song About the lame duck lion and the thorny crown About the proud punk mule and the heavy plow

Cause the music never lasts too long for the singers and the endless song About the sunburned belly and the mother's moon About the end of the music coming way too soon