

## Winter Prayers

Iron & Wine

Well it's cold and you're bored  
From counting the Smart cars on 94  
When you dream, you're back home  
But the lakeside don't trust you to walk alone

Hollow trees talk offhand  
All the neckties are toasting with empty cans  
And you know why she's gone  
Like the clothes in the river drifting on

Slide down south  
Cause once in a while your confidence leaves you  
Like smoke falls out her red mouth

Well she left you the holes  
That tracks in the backyard December snow  
But those sad souvenirs  
They end at the fence line and disappear

Why'd you follow her there  
Milwaukee's a deaf ear for winter prayers  
There's no night, there's no day  
With only hope in your pocket and hell to pay

Slide down south  
When once in a while your confidence leaves you  
Like smoke falls out her red mouth