

Yellow Jacket

Iron & Wine

Doves are losing lucky feathers in the sky
Appaloosas in the moonlight going blind
What a cold world for such a long life
Dogs are barking on the record every night

A dream can close its tired eyes
An old tear can roll itself away
If that's all we lose tonight
And the cold goes back in its bones
Let those bells ring themselves true

Your aurora borealis turning green
Stopped your bitching motorcycle with a tree
What's a cold world to butterfly wings
Get to know your yellow jacket by the sting

Dreams close their tired eyes
Old tears roll themselves away
If that's all we lose tonight
And the cold goes back in its bones
Let those bells ring themselves true
True
True
True