

## Godless Brother in Love

Iron & Wine

Godless brother in love  
You might as well  
Lay down that rose  
And fold the flag

She is money and tabs  
That broken freedom in  
See her big children burning rags  
By the riverside

You can hear them on the hilltop laughing  
Cursing every bird in the air  
Telling her what fun they're having  
Driving eyes closed

Godless brother  
As far as I can tell  
And I won't compensate the blight

She looks lovely  
As lightning all  
But what the hell

Her big kids all run down the road  
With no memories at all

And you can hear them on the hilltop laughing  
Cursing every bird in the air  
Telling her what fun they're having  
Driving eyes closed

Godless brother in love  
You might as well  
Lay down that rose