

# Constantines, New King

Your mother and father  
Walked out of the city  
Bound together as they were bound to be  
To pull a fortune from a river  
Drink the syrup from the tree  
Kith and kin  
When the ice gets thin  
Well forage and well fend  
As you deliver well begin  
to deliver them

Your father on the radio  
Your mother on the hill  
Put these words together  
With their bodies and their will  
Kith and kin  
When the ice gets thin  
Well forage and well fend  
As you deliver well begin  
To deliver them

Show your faces, hear the sound  
Theres a new king coming round.

They came to this world naked  
To be sad inside the head  
They will nurse and decorate you  
And learn you how to stand  
In your mothers leather jacket  
and your fathers cotton shirt  
you look good into the light  
go down deep into the dirt

Kith and kin  
When the ice gets thin  
Well forage and well fend  
As you deliver well begin  
To deliver them

Show your faces, hear the sound  
Theres a new king coming round.

Your mother and father  
Walked out of the city  
Bound together as they were bound to be  
To pull the bed from new beginnings  
Of drift wood and fallen leaves