Iron And Wine, Each Coming Night

Will you say when I'm gone away "My lover came to me and we'd lay In rooms unfamiliar but until now"

Will you say to them when I'm gone away "I loved your son for his sturdy arms We both learned to cradle then live without"

Will you say when I'm gone away Your father's body was judgement day We both dove and rose to the riverside

Will you say to me when I'm gone " Your face has faded but lingers on Because light strikes a deal with each coming night"