

Iron And Wine, The Sun Will Rise

What if you were told that the sky would fall tomorrow night
Would you run and hide or go and play?
What if you were told that a boy named Cain was right outside
Would you run and hide or go and play?

A smile will bring a smile, a pail filled with rain
Your mothers milk will dry, the sun will rise again

What if you were told that your lover's hands were dead and cold
Would you run and hide or go and play?
And what if you were told the only point to life is to get old
Would you run and hide or go and play?

The sun will rise again and again and again