

Iron & Wine "Carried Home"

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"Carried Home"

The kettle burned because I left it too long
When we were kissing with the radio on
The cat was choking on a rattlesnake bone
The town had gathered around the soldier boy
Carried home

And every summer there was imminent rain
The sick kids ate a bowl of red clay
The late judge teetered in a jon boat
The town had gathered around the soldier boy
Carried home

The broken window and the pretty blue sky
And cold water for my swollen black eye
We shook some money from your mother's old clothes
When all had gathered around the soldier boy
Carried home

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