

Iron & Wine

"Weary Memory"

Visit "[Weary Memory](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Found your mittens behind a box of pictures
You would wear them before I brewed the tea
That's one memory I can easily conjure
Weary memory I can always see

Found your rosary broken into pieces
Every night by the bed you'd kiss the beads

Those are moments that I can always relive
Weary memories I can always see

Found a photo of you when we were married
Leaning back on a broken willow tree
That's one memory that I choose to carry
Weary memory I can always see

Visit [Iron & Wine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.