

Laura Veirs "Wandering Kind"

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A strange July storm came down
From the north and pulled out the salt
And it tore out the leaves
From the pear tree and my canopy

In the twigs and the bugs of sow
I knew somehow I was free
I held a stone above my bones
I was shaking

In the blue stained glass church
You gathered up my heart
Sorted together
All the tiny shattered parts

I said, "All I can see in front of me
Is the armpit of a crow"
You closed the ring, opened the door
And ran into the summer yard

'Cause the sun's been known to shine
On our wandering kind
Yeah, the sun's been known to shine
On our wandering kind

Clogging on her wooden board
The tattooed girl took up her swords
And plunged them down
Deep into the earth

A twinkling tie filled up her eyes
And poured out to the lawn
And made a raft out of the scraps of her skirt
And sailed 'til dawn

'Cause the sun's been known to shine
On our wandering kind
Yeah, the sun's been known to shine
On our wandering kind

Yeah, the sun's been known to shine
On our wandering kind

Yeah, the sun's been known to shine
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Our wandering kind
Our wandering kind
Our wandering kind

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