

The Mountain Goats

"Elijah"

Visit "[Elijah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Streak the windows

Smear the walls with cocnut oil, yeah

Fill a cast-iron kettle with water and a magnolia blossom

Let it boil

Let the water roll

Let the fire take its toll, I'm coming home

I'm coming home

Dust off the idols, give them something to eat

I think they're hungry

I know I'm starving half to death

I know you're waiting

I know you've been waiting for a long, long time, and
I'm

Coming home

I'm coming home

Set the table, those three extra places

One for me

One for your doubts

And one for God

Let the incense burn

In every room

Feel the fullness of time

In the empty tomb

Feel the future

Kicking in your womb - I'm

Coming home

I'm coming home.

/]

Visit [The Mountain Goats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.