

**Lions Mane**  
**Iron & Wine**

**G**

Run like a race for family  
when you hear like you re alone

**Em**

The rusted gears of morning  
to faceless busy phones

**C**

We gladly run in circles

**D**

but the shape we re meant to make

**G**

is gone

**G**

Love is a tired symphony  
you hum when you awake

**Em**

Love is a crying baby  
mama warned you not to shake

**C**

Love is the best sensation

**D G**

hiding in the lion s mane

**G**

So I ll clear the road, the gravel  
and the thorn bush in your path

**Em**

Burn the scented oil  
that I ll drip into your bath

**C**

The water s there to warm you

**D**

and the earth is warmer when

**G**

you laugh.

**G**

Love is a scene I render  
when you catch me wide awake

**Em**

Love s a dream you enter  
though I shake and shake and shake you

**C**

Love is the best endeavor waiting

**D G**

in the lion s mane