

Cathedral in the Dells

[Andrew Bird](#)

The cathedral in Cologne looks like a spaceship
Like the hand of God falling from the sky
A thousand stone carved saints hang like icicles
But icicles don't take a thousand years to die And all of us who worked on this cathedral
Or even spent a moment passing by
All of us are swept away like breadcrumbs
What comfort does it bring, soaring towers left behind
Towers left behind Well there's a fiberglass castle in Wisconsin
Where kids race go-karts around a moat
Once we went up there in December
When all the water slides and fudge shops were closed Looking to find love under the ice machine
But all we did was drink in empty bars
Stumbling drunk, we crawled back to our hotel room
I fell against you, felt your beating heart
I felt your beating heart

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