

# Grapevine Fires

## Death Cab for Cutie

When the wind picked up  
And the fire spread  
And the grapevines seemed left for dead.  
And the northern sky, looked like the end of day,  
The end of days. The wake up call to a rented room  
Sounded like an alarm of impending doom.  
To warn us it's only a matter of time.  
Before we all burn  
Before we all burn  
Before we all burn  
Before we all burn. We bought some wine and some paper cups  
Near your daughter's school when we picked her up  
And drove to a cemetery on a hill,  
On a hill. Watched the plumes paint the sky gray  
As she laughed and danced through the field of graves  
There I knew it would be alright  
That everything would be alright,  
Would be alright  
Would be alright  
Would be alright  
Would be alright. And the news reports on the radio  
Said it was getting worse  
As the ocean air fanned the flames.  
But I couldn't think of anywhere I would have rather been  
To watch it all burn away,  
To burn away. The firemen worked in double shifts,  
With prayers for rain on their lips,  
And they knew it was only a matter of time.

Songwriters

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