Cathedrals

The Handsome Family

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 hundred years to die

And everyone who ever worked on this Cathedral
Or even spent a moment walking by
Everyone of us is swept away like breadcrumbs
What comfort does it bring, soaring towers left behind

There's a fiberglass castle in Wisconsin
Where kids race go-karts around a moat
Once we went up there in December
When every water slide and fudge shop was closed

Hoping to feel love under the icicles
All we did was drink in an empty bar
But stumbling drunk we crawled back to our motel room
And I fell against you and felt your beating heart

Snow was slowly falling on the ice machine
And the moon shone hazy through the pines
But there were lounge chairs thrown into the empty pool
And a dog chained to a tree barking at the sky

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