

# Deucalion

## Leap Day

Deucalion sits in his backyard looking at the sky  
Dark clouds gathering Deucalion wonders whyyyyyy  
Dancers answers the world has come to an end  
Man behaves in a way that was never meant

So build a chest out of wood  
and gather food as much as you can  
for the chest will be your hiding place  
you'll be the last and first of men  
So build a chest out of wood  
and take your wife and hide  
cause soon the tide will rise

Then the rains will come and a flood will cover the earth  
all that lives will soon be immersed in the water  
it's a shame that the world is coming to an end  
Man behaves in a way that was never meant

So build a chest out of wood  
and gather food as much as you can  
for the chest will be your hiding place  
you'll be the last and first of men  
So build a chest out of wood  
and take your wife and hide  
cause soon the tide will rise

When the rains have stopped and all that's left is you and your wife  
And the two of you can start with the rest of your lives  
you will ask for the oracle she will tell you what to do  
listen carefully to her advice cause you'll need every clue

So build a chest out of wood  
and gather food as much as you can  
for the chest will be your hiding place  
you'll be the last and first of men  
So build a chest out of wood  
and take your wife and hide  
cause soon the tide will rise

Hide your face and throw the bones, taken from mother earth

Throw the bones behind your back, repopulate give birth, give biiiiiirrth

(guitar and keyboard solos)

Deucalion sits in his backyard looking at the sky  
Dark clouds gathering Deucaliion wonders whyyyyyyy  
Dancers answers the world has come to an end  
Man behaves in a way that was never meant

Then the rains will come and a flood will cover the earth  
all that lives will soon be immersed in the water  
it's a shame that the world is coming to an end  
Man behaves in a way that was, never meant

So build a chest out of wood  
and gather food as much as you can  
for the chest will be your hiding place  
for the last and first of men  
So build a chest out of wood  
and take your wife and hide  
cause soon the tide will rise

Lyrics Submitted by Jethro

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>