To the Lighthouse

Patrick Wolf

The day our house collapsed,
I went down stream.
I followed the swans,
like i follow my dreams.
Oh! I was living on borrowed time,
in a borrowed house for a borrowed crime.
In need of help I came to your door.
Saw the spike of the railings from the 28/3rd floor.
Singing, build your castle, stop collecting stones
and the river bed shall not be your home.
To the lighthouse my friend!
I bless your words and education
To the lighthouse my friend.
Just go! Just go!
To the lighthouse my friend.
Im sorry that you came to find
great, great minds
against themselves conspire, conspire.
Now the bombs drop around our feet,
and do we throw them back
or bow and greet them.
Everyone now, is so terrifyed
of the glowing dark
and those orange skies.
Singing build your castle,
stop throwing stones,
cos' those fire birds are
coming down on our homes.
To the lighthouse my friends!
It can not even be a question!
To the lighthouse my friends!
We must go! We must go!
To the lighthouse my friends!
It can not even be a question
To the lighthouse my friends!
We must go! We must go!
To the lighthouse my friends!
Great, great minds
against themselves conspire.

(unter Vorbehalt - by Chris a.k.a. Miezekater)

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