

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.
I

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