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 am sorry that you came to find

"Great great minds against themselves conspire'Now the bombs drop around our feet,

Do we throw them back

Or bow and greet them.

Everyone now, is so terrified

Of the glowing dark

And those orange skies."Build your castle, stop throwing stones

Cause those fire birds are coming down on our homes"To the lighthouse my friends

It cannot even be a question

To the lighthouse my friends

We must go, we must go

Songwriters

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