Gold Rush

Mirah

Oh love when I get lonesome
I'm gonna call you up into my world
When waters rise up I do my best
To keep my home floating upon your chest
Oh love when I get lonesome
I'm gonna grow you up like you deserveYou'll be a big tree, branching up around me
I'll be your baby, cradle me safely
Come on and hold me like I'm your girl
And I'll hold you like I'm your girl
In this the ending of the worldAfter the gold rush shook off the gold dust
After we'd taken more than god had meant for us
We dammed up plenty but still felt empty
The land was rich but we left it poor
I've spent a fine sum, but I will share
I know you're thirsty and unprepared
When I wet my lips with love you'll feel me there
But then I'll run from you 'cause I'm scared
And I've trained myself to run this way I've trained myself to fly
And I've dragged you all this way without an understanding why
And I'm holding on to nothing - oh, I know that hurt your pride
I just thought I could keep you from the loss of having to say goodbye
But there's nothing ever saving us from that we're gonna die
There's nothing ever saving us from that we're gonna dieCome see my wide eyes, behold my wild mind
I love you, leave you here by my blindside
But when 14 feet came on a flood tide
I still tried to keep us up, to hold us high
And I never meant to put you down
But this disaster that came through town
Rose up the sea and tunnels drowned
My boats broke free and battered you 'round
But if you hold me like I'm your girl
I'll still hold you like I'm your girl
In this the ending of the world
In this the ending of the world

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