

Saints Preservus

[Andrew Bird](#)

I once was found but now I'm lost
I could be anywhere
Where the strip malls are beige and the asphalt is hot
Bring me your poor and your trembling masses,
Bring them here to shelter
In your soft-structured parking lot I'm a stranger
In a land that's anything but strange
Bury me standing
Bury me deep, beneath the pylons I'm groping in the dark --
My arms stretched out before me
Saints Preservus, beneath your cracks and fissures,
Among the fossiled fishes, our souls
Our souls to keep I'm a stranger
In a land that's anything but strange
Bury me standing
Bury me deep, beneath the pylons I'm groping in the dark
My arms stretched out before me
Saints Preservus, beneath the cracks and fissures,
Among the fossiled fishes, our souls
Our souls to keep

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>