Grapevine Fires

Death Cab for Cutie

The wind picked up, the fire spread
The grapevine seemed left for dead
The northern sky looked like the end of days, end of daysThe wake up call to a rented room
Sounded like an alarm of impending doom
To warn us it's only a matter of timeBefore we all burn
Before we all burn
Before we all burn
Before we all burnBought some wine and some paper cups
Near your daughter's school and we picked her up
Drove to the cemetery on a hill, on a hillWatched the plumes paint the sky gray
She laughed and danced through the field of graves
There I knew we'd be alrightEverything will be alright
Will be alright
Will be alright
Will be alrightAnd the news reports on the radio said it was getting worse
As the ocean air fanned the flames
But I couldn't think of anywhere I would've rather been
To watch it all burn away, to burn awayThe firemen worked in double shifts
With prayers for rain on their lips
They knew it was only a matter of time

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