Grapevine Fires

Death Cab for Cutie

The wind picked up, the fire spread

The grapevine seemed left for dead

pern sky looked like the end of days and of days. The wake up as

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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