## **Farewell Transmission**

## **Songs: Ohia**

The whole place is dark

Every light on this side of the town

Suddenly it all went down

Now we'll all be brothers of the fossil fire of the sun

Now we will all be sisters of the fossil blood of the moon

Someone must have set us up

Now they'll be working in the cold grey rock,
Now they'll be working in the hot mill steam,
Now they'll be working in the concrete
In the sirens and the silences now all the great set up hearts All at once start to beat

After tonight if you don't want us to be a secret out of the past
I will resurrect it, I'll have a good go at it
I'll streak his blood across my beak and dust my feathers with his ashes
I can feel his ghost breathing down my back

I will try and know whatever I try, I will be gone but not forever I will try and know whatever I try, I will be gone but not forever

The real truth about it is no one gets it right
The real truth about it is we're all supposed to try
There ain't no end to the sands I've been trying to cross
The real truth about it is my kind of life's no better off
If I've got the maps or if I'm lost

We will try and know whatever we try,
We will be gone but not forever
Come on let's try will try and know whatever we try,
We will be gone but not forever

The real truth about it is there ain't no end to the desert I'll cross I've really known that all along

Mama here comes midnight with the dead moon in its jaws
Must be the big star about to fall
Mama here comes midnight with the dead moon in its jaws
Must be the big star about to fall

Long dark blues
Will o the wisp
The big star is falling
Through the static and distance
A farewell transmission
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