

Lay of the Last Survivor

Okkervil River

She went out
And found
Her father face down on the ground
Out in the cold Walked her way 'round
A hill where the sun's sinking down
Into the snow Oh, white caps of the waves slap
Like last hand claps
And the dark
Water dies in the crash
[And] is sucked back with a moan
Smoke on the coast
And old, piled fathers
Soft-sighing daughters
Where does it go It's a dream now
I'll describe
Let your mind drift on down
Like so
To when the world was young
Big sky
Blue with a dead
Bachelor's tongue
Blood-red bloom on the rose So, some line someone told
Says, "Even light can get old"
Oh, slobbering lovers
Drink-clinking brothers
They don't have to tell us
'Cause we know So, I said
"What a way down
What a ride
What a slide
Spin around
What a life to have known
What a time" And how
I was singing out in a crowd
Of a thousand of the most frightening faces I've known
When the lighthouse
Lending a sight, finally went out
What a fright we felt in that night
Friends, just shout it all out

All the 'why's and 'no-no's
All the cries in your throatHow right
We felt
With our hands tightly closed
Around something we broke
And then our whimpering sisters
Sobbing well-wishersWell, it's over
Just let my hand go

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