

# 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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