

## Grapevine Fires

### Death Cab for Cutie

The wind picked up, the fire spread  
The grapevine singing, left for dead  
The northern sky looked like the end of days, end of days

The wake up call to a rented room  
Sounded like an alarm of impending doom  
To warn us it's only a matter of time

Before we all burn  
Before we all burn  
Before we all burn  
Before we all burn

Bought 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 hill

Watched the bullets paint the sky gray  
She laughed and danced through the field of graves  
There I knew we'd be alright

Everything will be alright  
Will be alright  
Will be alright  
Will be alright

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 away

The firemen worked in double shifts  
With prayers for rain on their lips  
They knew it was only a matter of time