

# Lighthouse

Mirah

And your baby's hanging on looking at pictures on the phone  
You're back at home while I've gone away  
We thought it wouldn't feel long because aren't we so independent  
But the wind out here is strong it blew right through those confidences

And the sky's been coming down as if the green could get more green  
As if the poppies had just thirst and thought the sun was just a dream  
The water on the road looks like a river lost control  
Spilling at the seams and soaking through my jeans

And run up to the hill run right through the battery  
The military men have gone and left this all to me  
Listen the wind is making songs up in the trees all day long  
They're singing more to me they're making their own reveille

I want the lighthouse to be on  
When the evening's coming on  
Cuz when the lighthouse isn't on  
The night can feel so long  
Turn on the lighthouse turn it on  
So the nights don't feel so long

I'm just out here watching clouds I could be famous for doing this  
Just thinking thoughts there's nothing to it  
And on the days I make it right I got my work to do  
I can clean up a window then serenade the view

But when the sky gets dark and down I just want to be known by you  
In our lighthouse I can really feel it too

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Cuz when the lighthouse isn't on  
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Turn on the lighthouse turn it on  
Put the million candles on

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