

To the Lighthouse

Patrick Wolf

The day our house collapsed
I went down stream
I followed the swans
Like I follow my dreams

Oh, I was living on borrowed time in a
Borrowed house for a borrowed crime
In need of help I came to your door
Saw the spike of the railings from the 28/3rd floor
Singing, "Build your castle, stop collecting stones
And the river bed shall not be your home"

To the lighthouse my friend
I bless your words and education
To the lighthouse my friend
Just go, just go

To the lighthouse my friend
I am sorry that you came to find
'Great great minds
Against themselves conspire'

Now the bombs drop around our feet
Do we throw them back or bow and greet them
Everyone now, is so terrified
Of the glowing dark and those orange skies
Sing it, 'Build your castle, stop throwing stones
'Cause those fire birds are coming down on our homes"

To the lighthouse my friends
It cannot even be a question
To the lighthouse my friends
We must go, we must go