

## Mansard Roof

## Vampire Weekend

I see a mansard roof through the trees  
I see a salty message written in the eaves  
The ground beneath my feet  
The hot garbage and concrete  
And now the tops of buildings, I can see them too

The Argentines collapse in defeat  
The admiralty surveys the remnants of the fleet  
The ground beneath their feet  
Is a nautically-mapped sheet  
As thin as paper  
While it slips away from view