

# Cathedral in the Dell

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The cathedral in cologne looks like a spaceship  
Like the hand of god falling from the sky  
A thousand stone-carved saints hang like icicles  
But icicles don't take a thousand years to die

And all of us who worked on this cathedral  
Or even spent a moment passing by  
All of us are swept away like breadcrumbs  
What comfort does it bring soaring towers left behind  
Towers left behind

But there's a fiberglass castle in wisconsin  
Where kids race go-karts around a moat  
Once we went off there in december  
And all the water slides and fudge shops were closed

Looking to find love under the ice machine  
But all we did was drink in empty bars  
Stumblin' drunk, we crawled back to our hotel room  
I fell against you and felt your beating heart  
I felt your beating heart

Where the snow is slowly falling on the ice machine  
And the moon shone hazy through the pines  
Lawn chairs are thrown into an empty pool  
A dog chained to a tree, barking at the sky  
Towers left behind