

Graveyard

Feist

The graveyard, the graveyard all full of light
The only age, the beating heart is empty of life
Dirt and grass, a shadow heart; the moon sails past
Blood as ice is an empty crisis, lonely it lies

Whoa-ah-ah-ah ah-ah, bring 'em all back to life (4x)

Roots and lies, roots and lies, our family tree is old
From there we climb the golden hill, calmly will eternity
I held your heart, a giant wand; all tell of sorrow
And history begins to be blue and brown eyes

Whoa-ah-ah-ah ah-ah, bring 'em all back to life (8x)