

The Lifeboat

Frank Turner

There's a shadow across the land
There's a hatred and a hunger, and it's hard to understand
How we fell so far from where we began

There's a stumble now in our step
There's blood in the phlegm, there's a lump in the breast
There's a smell of sickness on our breath

There's a dread deep down in our bones
Something is finished, abandon your homes
Strike out into the great unknown

But there are no new continents to be found
No new frontiers to cross, no gold in the ground
Stay with the boats, lest ye be drowned

Save what you can
Behind us the old world in flames
Lower the lifeboats, take the tiller
Steer the way

There are stories now worth being told
There are victories to grasp more valuable than gold
That we will speak of to our children when we're old

There are battles now worth being fought
There are lessons to be learned and later to be taught
There are soldiers on the field who can't be bought

There's a clarity now in our view
From the prow we see far, all that's old now is new
Free at last, we know what we must do

There is hope now in the wind
And the millions who are marching demanding we be kind
And the new lands the lifeboats might find

Save what you can
Behind us the old world in flames
Lower the lifeboats, take the tiller
Steer the way

Save what you can
Lower the lifeboats, steer the way
Find surer ground, over the horizon, through the waves
Steer a clear course to a new world, to a new day
Save what you can
Lower the lifeboats, steer the way