

# 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