

The Lighthouse Song

Josh Pyke

And I've been getting urges late at night
To walk and walk for days and throughout lights
Through people's houses, picking food from plates
Through people's gardens, picking locks on gates

So we are moving to a lighthouse, you and I
While seas drown sailors, we'll be locked up safe and
dry
And though our doors may knock and rattle in the wind
I'll just hold you tight and we'll not let those
fuckers in

And I've been leaving gifts out in the woods
That someone might stumble upon and wonder at their
origins
I've been feeling like a fox with sad old eyes
Whose skulk has all moved on to leave the dark and
empty den behind

So we are moving to a lighthouse, you and I
While seas drown sailors, we'll be locked up safe and
dry
And though our doors may knock and rattle in the wind
I'll just hold you tight and we'll not let those
fuckers in

I'll anull these little walls of attrition and these
invocations
That's seen me holding my camera out at arms length
To self-document these new locations
When I should be leaning against you
Deciding on things to get done
And you should be leaning on fountains
And filling my space up and breathing the air from my
lungs

Na na na na

So we are moving to a lighthouse, you and I
While seas drown sailors, we'll be locked up safe and
dry
And we are moving to a lighthouse, you and I
Our beams will burn the clouds to beacons in the sky
And though our doors may knock and rattle in the wind
The wind...
I'll just hold you tight and we'll not let those
fuckers in