

## Gold Rush

Mirah

Oh love when I get lonesome  
I'm gonna call you up into my world  
When waters rise up I do my best  
To keep my home floating upon your chest  
Oh love when I get lonesome  
I'm gonna grow you up like you deserve

You'll be a big tree, branching up around me  
I'll be your baby, cradle me safely  
Come on and hold me like I'm your girl  
And I'll hold you like I'm your girl  
In this the ending of the world

After the gold rush shook off the gold dust  
After we'd taken more than god had meant for us  
We dammed up plenty but still felt empty  
The land was rich but we left it poor  
I've spent a fine sum, but I will share  
I know you're thirsty and unprepared  
When I wet my lips with love you'll feel me there  
But then I'll run from you 'cause I'm scared  
And I've trained myself to run this way I've trained myself to fly  
And I've dragged you all this way without an understanding why  
And I'm holding on to nothing - oh, I know that hurt your pride  
I just thought I could keep you from the loss of having to say goodbye  
But there's nothing ever saving us from that we're gonna die  
There's nothing ever saving us from that we're gonna die

Come see my wide eyes, behold my wild mind  
I love you, leave you here by my blindside  
But when 14 feet came on a flood tide  
I still tried to keep us up, to hold us high  
And I never meant to put you down  
But this disaster that came through town  
Rose up the sea and tunnels drowned  
My boats broke free and battered you 'round  
But if you hold me like I'm your girl  
I'll still hold you like I'm your girl  
In this the ending of the world  
In this the ending of the world