

# Anthrocene

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

All the fine winds gone  
And this sweet world is so much older  
Animals pull the night around their shoulders  
Flowers fall to their naked knees  
Here I come now, here I come  
I hear you been out there looking for something to love  
The dark force that shifts at the edge of the tree  
It's alright, it's alright  
When you turn so long and lovely, it's hard to believe  
That we're falling now in the name of the Anthrocene

All the things we love, we love, we love, we lose  
It's our bodies that fall when they try to rise  
And I hear you been looking out for something to love

Sit down beside me and I'll name it for you  
Behold, behold  
The heaven bound sea  
The wind cast its shadow and moves for the tree  
Behold the animals and the birds and the sky entire  
I hear you been out there looking for something to set on fire  
The head bow children fall to their knees  
Humbled in the age of the Anthrocene

Here they come now, here they come  
Are pulling you away  
There are powers at play more forceful than we  
Come over here and sit down and say a short prayer  
A prayer to the air, the air that we breathe  
And the astonishing rise of the Anthrocene

Come on now, come on now  
Hold your breath while you're safe  
It's a long way back and I'm begging you please  
To come home now, come home now

Well, I heard you been out looking for something to love  
Close your eyes, little worm  
And brace yourself