

Lay of the Last Survivor

Okkervil River

She went out and found
Her father face down on the ground
Out in the cold

She walked her way around
A hill with the sun sinking down
Into the snow

All the whitecaps of the waves slap
Like last handclaps
And the dark water dies in a crash
Is sucked back with a moan
And the smoke on the coast

Oh, piled fathers
Soft, sighing daughters
Where does it go?

It's a dream, now
I'll describe
Let your mind drift on down, like so

To when the world was young
A big sky, blue of a dead bachelor's tongue
A new bloom on the rose

So some line someone told says
Even light can get old

Oh, slobbering lovers
Drink-clinking brothers
They don't have to tell us, 'cause we know

What a way down
What a ride, what a slide spin-around
What a life to have known

What a time
And how I was singing out in a crowd
Of the thousand most frightening faces I've known

And when the lighthouse
Lending us sight finally went out
What a fright we felt
In that night

Friends just shout it out
All the whys and don't knows
All the cries in our throats
And how right we felt

With our eyes tightly closed
Holding something we broke
And then whimpering sisters
Sobbing well wishers
It's over

Just let my hand go