

# 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