

## To the Lighthouse

Patrick Wolf

The day our house collapsed  
I went down stream  
I followed the swans  
Like I follow my dreams

Oh, I was living on borrowed time in a  
Borrowed house for a borrowed crime  
In need of help I came to your door  
Saw the spike of the railings from the 28/3rd floor  
Singing, "Build your castle, stop collecting stones  
And the river bed shall not be your home"

To the lighthouse my friend  
I bless your words and education  
To the lighthouse my friend  
Just go, just go

To the lighthouse my friend  
I am sorry that you came to find  
'Great great minds  
Against themselves conspire'

Now the bombs drop around our feet  
Do we throw them back or bow and greet them  
Everyone now, is so terrified  
Of the glowing dark and those orange skies  
Sing it, 'Build your castle, stop throwing stones  
'Cause those fire birds are coming down on our homes"

To the lighthouse my friends  
It cannot even be a question  
To the lighthouse my friends  
We must go, we must go