

Last

The Unthanks

We are lost
We are lost
We are lost

On and on and on we go
But back and back and back we go
The wisdom thrown out long ago
The great unlearning has begun

And we are lost

Time will pass and soon we'll know
What sons and daughters have to show
For all our speed and all our waste
Do you have a nasty taste?

The frightened people still believe
In gods and heroes and pure blood
The blood still flows and mums still lose
Their sons and daughters in the fields
The fields will soon be under seas
Continue doing as you please

But we won't last
We won't last
We won't last

The girl from 22 is lonely
The boy from 23 is lonely
The girl from 24 is lonely

The girl from 22's moved out
She's moved into another town
She'll move into another street
Another street where she won't meet
The boy from 23, who's lovely
The boy from 23 is lovely

Cause we are last

The past is gone, we don't deny
Cold and cruel without a lie
But failure is a victory
If from it we all get to see
That we are lost

We won't last
Remember the past
And we might last
Remember the past
Man should be the sum of his story
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