

The Light Will Stay On

The Walkabouts

I go to sleep, before
the devil wakes
and I wake up, before
the angels take

all my worldly desires
all my yardsticks of fear

all my secrets untold
all my motives unclear

hangin' down in the fire
burnin' them higher
won't take them away from here

and long after we're gone
the light will stay on

watched the city ... city of crows
watched them fly, watched
'em all flyin' low

out above the flood plain
just above the dirt road
they were hungry as winter,
hungry as us
not afraid to be flyin', not
afraid to be lost

and long after we're gone
the light will stay on

and if you bury me, add
three feet to it
one for your sorrow, two
for your sweat
three for the strange
things we never forget

and long after we're gone
the light will stay on

and long after we're safe
the lights will not fade