

Empty Nest

Wild Beasts

Did I judge this wrong?
But you had it all
You had it all

A gift of the gods
In your city of gold
And you'll piss it all
You had it all

And what drags the rope
You know, or, you don't
You had it all

Gone gone gone gone
Going going gone

The day you moved off
The whole village mourned
Love's no kind of joke
Or something small

And where will you go?
There's things you don't know
Fingers tearing your clothes
Baby ungrown
You had it all

Gone gone gone gone
Going going gone

And suffering alone
Your bowl emptied out
All your secrets known
I welcome your call
These walls don't fall.