

## 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.