

## Palm Road

Wolf Parade

My baby woke from an awful dream of rotten tropics b the sea  
Just up from her father's place  
Cutting through some empty space  
Where trash would turn to gold  
Palm Road

We could see it from the shore,  
the cities ragged burning core  
Hole in the sky and the fish get drowned  
Something moving underground  
The world was ending slow  
on Palm Road

Take your lover all apart  
Looking for his shipwrecked heart  
but his heart could not be found  
baby it just can't be found  
'cause they turned the lights down low  
on Palm Road

You said it's killing me it's killing me the way we go  
But as we're running over miles they turned to gold

So teach your darlings how to dance  
Tell them how to make romance  
And whisper things they don't know  
From a thousand years ago

Something began to glow....  
You said it's killing me the way we go  
I saw it coming...