

Make Arrangements

Ben Howard

Time to make arrangements
Flood the valley with the call insane
Something the clouds cast
And all around the great refrain
Didn't you talk about the big walk
Well wide as a landscape
Torn as a rag there
You uncovered a doubt

Time to make arrangements
Send the pallbearers a memory
All the wood a rotting
And all the fish run out to sea
Call us a mirror
The last ones at the county fair
Me in the middle, all reticent and English and air
Well I know

There where the kestrels hangs
You mouthed beware

Turning from the rain storm
While all around the great refrain
Some barred secret
A family in the picture frame
Didn't you crawl out the ground
There thrashing and screaming
Now you walk so graceful
And the moon bows down
Well hello

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And the moon bows down
Well hello

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And all around the great refrain
Didn't you talk about the big walk
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Torn as a rag there
You uncovered a doubt

There where the kestrel hangs
There's no easy way out
There where the kestrel hangs
There's no easy way out
Well I know

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