Board Up The House

The streets have gone dark They've been dark for days We board up the house Hide upstairs and wait and wait

Just outside We hear awful sounds Cower in bed And think of ourselves only

The last lights are all fire We let the heat thrive Panicked a week Starved just as long

We're two signs of life Our doors are marked Desperate chants of

"Help will come Help will come Can't try to leave Help will come, finally"

The last lights are all fire Let the heat thrive Turn the seas sour Bleed the ground dry

I won't wait You'll give up with me No one comes And we rot in bed No one comes And the boards stay up