

# Cathedrals

## The Handsome Family

The Cathedral in Cologne looks like a spaceship  
Like the hand of God falling from the sky  
A thousand stone-carved saints hang like icicles  
But icicles don't take hundred years to die

And everyone who ever worked on this Cathedral  
Or even spent a moment walking by  
Everyone of us is swept away like breadcrumbs  
What comfort does it bring, soaring towers left behind

There's a fiberglass castle in Wisconsin  
Where kids race go-karts around a moat  
Once we went up there in December  
When every water slide and fudge shop was closed

Hoping to feel love under the icicles  
All we did was drink in an empty bar  
But stumbling drunk we crawled back to our motel room  
And I fell against you and felt your beating heart

Snow was slowly falling on the ice machine  
And the moon shone hazy through the pines  
But there were lounge chairs thrown into the empty pool  
And a dog chained to a tree barking at the sky