

## My Lighthouse

Villagers

You are needing a friend  
For to follow, for to fend  
And I haven't got a clue  
If I'm getting through to you  
My lighthouse

In the violent moonlight  
I am searching the tide  
In a vessel, in the storm  
And you're the kind host, in the port  
My lighthouse

And we'll be there to right our wrongs  
In the time it took to write this song  
And we'll beat the ghost with our bare hands  
And we'll skin the corpse and we'll love and laugh  
And we'll dance all everlasting day  
And you'll sing to me everything I meant to say  
And we'll drink to the gentle, the meek and the kind  
And the funny little flaws in this earthly design  
From the Reeperbahn to the Sundarban  
I will heed your call from the dust and sand  
And I'll save all my stories for thee