## **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...