

Weeping Tile, Westray

A natural disaster comes out wasn't natural after all
In a small town on the east coast, well they've gathered in a firehall
And who forgot to let the canary out?
Will you be there when they're pulling bodies out?

There are strange things done under the gun by the men who moil for coal
Eastern gales of howled out tales that would make your blood run cold
Lighthouse eyes watch us spies and they put a word out on me
That night you and I got lost on the drive up the coast of the Northumberland Strait

You'll know in a little while if this was meant to be
Are you afraid of you?

There wasn't a breath in the land of death and I hurried, horror driven
Was it something I said, somewhere in her head?
I just asked for the answer given
20 minutes up the road, just off the great highway
I won't be around here for long, I did not come to stay

You'll know in a little while if this was meant to be
Are you afraid of you?

And one year later it has yet to come clear
No one's doing anything cuz they're scared of the way that they might appear
They're ignoring all the signals they could not afford to hear
Private investors in public fear

My hopes exceed my expectations
My hopes exceed my expectations
My hopes exceed my expectations

You'll know in a little while if this was meant to be
Are you afraid of you? Are you afraid of me?
You'll know in a little while if this was meant to be
Are you afraid of you?