

# Wolf Parade, The Grey Estates

Darling please, let's get out of here  
On a train to who knows where  
I've got a feeling that I can't explain  
We had to leave this place, we won't be back again  
Getting tired of landscapes, we're just floating  
Rolling past the grey estates

What put the fire in his stomach out  
What moved its hands all across your mouth  
Out through the window let the neon sing  
In place of telegraphs that don't mean a thing  
And we crawled off to our destinations  
Rolling past the grey estates

Rushing through  
A new world, a new world, a new world  
It's just a minute away  
Rushing through  
A new world, a new world, a new world  
It's just a minute away

So let the needle on the compass swing  
Let the iron in your heart's blood ring  
Strike up the band as the ship goes down  
And if it's loud enough, they will erase the sound  
Of one hundred thousand sad inventions  
Let them rot inside the grey estate

Rushing through  
A new world, a new world, a new world  
It's just a minute away  
Rushing through  
A new world, a new world, a new world  
It's just a minute away

I'm half awake and the world is ending  
All across the border just a minute away  
I'm half awake and the world is ending  
Across the border just a minute, just a minute away