

Brian Eno & David Byrne, The Lighthouse

I'll build a house- of water
I'm searching high- and low
Underneath the waves
Where they hit the rocky shore
Out by the lighthouse

Heard nature say
"I'm sorry-
For stones and trees down below
For those who tumble in God's name
To an early grave
Into the sea and foam
Like ships tossed in a storm"
And I'm standing all alone
Out by the lighthouse

I'll build a house- of paper
Covered with words I can read
She had to teach me what to say
And every year we stayed
Out by the lighthouse

I'll build a house- so level
With 7 walls- long and true
The day we raised that roof up high
Unto the fading light
We sang the whole night through
& no one needed proof
& I could see the moon
Out by the lighthouse