

The New Pornographers "Loose Translation"

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One holy ghost for a (holy/lonely) girl
In the dream she shook then read, I quote,
"We're all past elation now" (???)
In the school of thought, in the halls of state,
When the leaves turned pink,
The loose translation must have lost her
It must have cost her to go back

To the civilization caught between here
And the real one
Just to say what you'd begun to say once

We have been enrolled in the wrong schools
All thru the pride of falling, falling
Price of education now
There have been no clues in the last few
Takes in the steps we trace
The education must have cost her
It must have cost her to go back

To the civilization caught between here
And the real one
Just to say what you'd begun to say once

The education must have cost her
The loose translation must have lost her
It must have lost her, yeah...

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