

## Mountain Goats, The

### "Estate Sale Sign"

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Crude little wooden idols and aviator shades  
The trinkets and the treasures we brought back from  
the crusades  
Some guy in an Impala shakes his head when he rides  
by  
But I remember when we shared a vision, you and I

Worked hard to build this altar we made it earn its keep  
The cracks across its surface spiderweb while we're  
asleep  
The sacrificial stains all spread out and soaking  
through  
But I remember when we kept it pretty, me and you

And high above the water the eagle spots the fish  
Every martyr in this jungle is gonna get his wish

Stockshots, stupid stockshots from the Pamona mall  
Set up like unloved icons gathering dust up on the wall  
From films no one remembers they call down silently  
But I remember when their names were dear to you  
and me

Pennies on the dollar everything's gotta go  
The things that we can't even give away I don't wanna  
know  
Try to see if secrets burn when you hold them up into  
the light  
I remember when we loved each other day and night

And high above the water the eagle spots the fish  
Every martyr in the jungle is gonna get his wish

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