

Lighthouse Giants

Verse 1

In the early days of yore,
They arrived upon our shore.
They vowed no shipwrecks on these rocks anymore.

Tall round towers on dark heights,
From high windows they shone bright lights,
To guide lost ships safely home on stormy nights.

Chorus:

They built the Guiding Light Highway, Along the coasts of the U.S.A.,
Behemoth Beacons of a bygone day, Guarding each headland, sandspit, and bay.

Verse 2

Lighthouse Giants are gone alas,
Replaced by brass and prism glass.
Now through their lonesome homes tourists pass.

From the mountains they wonder when,
Sea captains will need them again.
They know the cost of the technical progress of men.

Chorus:

