

A Song For Our Grandfathers

Future Islands

Been a long time, in a low place
Surrounded by what I have made
Need to get away
Get away from what relates
And what was done...

Cuz it's all over now

Through the woods, I come running to loose leaf
And carve my name
In the lines, there's not a trace
I hear the ghost whisper, and those old eyes watching me
But I feel safe...
Grandfather looking over me

He said:
Don't make them wait
Gotta go a long way
Let's be brave
Don't make them wait
Nah, don't make them wait

I sat down, with a coffee on my bent knee
Looking out, at the burnt land, looking back at me
These used to be green crops
And high on a summer breeze
No it's fallow fields and clear-cut barren weeds

They said that if I stared
The abyss would stare back at me
So I did..
And I felt it slowly creep in me

Save for the smoke, that danced when I took a drag
It made me think about the way it all came to be...

Grandma watching over me

And she said:
Don't make them wait
Gotta go a long way
Let's be brave
Don't make them wait
Nah, don't make them wait

Don't make them wait, nah
Don't make them wait

I hear the ghost whisper
And those old eyes watching me
But I feel safe
I feel safe