

## After the Bombs

### The Decemberists

And after the bombs subside  
And this long, low campaign  
Calls it good for the night

We meet in the streets  
Will we meet in the bar's cold light?  
We grip at our hands  
We hold just a little tight

After the bombs  
After the bombs  
Subside

And after the rockets calm  
And the glimmer of fire  
Portends an early dawn

We pinch at our skin  
While we wonder how we  
Escaped harm

We forget all our trials  
While there  
In our baby's arms

After the rockets  
After the rockets  
Calm

Then we'll go dancing  
Won't we go dancing  
Yes we'll go dancing

'Till it all  
Starts over again

Then we'll go dancing  
Yes we'll go dancing  
Won't we go dancing

'Till it all  
Starts over again