

To The Ghosts Who Write History Books

The Low Anthem

To them ghosts that write history books
To them ghosts that write songs
Everyone asks would you write one about me

To them ghosts in the train yard
All them ghosts in my drink
Your money's no good here just write one about me

And when you go, where the winds are strong
When you go where flowers bend
Please take along all the best of my luck and come back
Unchanged
Your demons all tamed
Your flowers uncut

And when you go where the winds are strong

Where soldiers carve their stones
Please take along all the best of my luck and come back
Unchanged
Your demons all tamed
Your flowers uncut

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