

# 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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