

# 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