

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 doneâ€™

Cuz itâ€™s all over now

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

He said:
Donâ€™t make them wait
Gotta go a long way
Letâ€™s be brave
Donâ€™t make them wait
Nah, donâ€™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 itâ€™s fallow fields and clear-cut barren weeds

They said that if I stared
The abyss would stare back at me
So I didâ€™
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 beâ€™

Grandma watching over me

And she said:
Donâ€™t make them wait

Gotta go a long way
Letâ€™s be brave
Donâ€™t make them wait
Nah, donâ€™t make them wait

Donâ€™t make them wait, nah
Donâ€™t make them wait

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

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