

# Tybee Island

## Future Islands

No illusions  
No replays  
Heads are watching, currents wave  
Bodies huddle  
Birthing flame  
I'm a watchman  
I'm a slave

Now I'm safe  
Now I'm grave  
Now I'm safe  
And I walk away

If my head slips beneath the sand  
If my head slips beneath the sand  
If my head slips beneath the sand  
If my head slips beneath the sand

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