

Ancestors

Edith Frost

(Ancestors EP)When we go to glory

When our time is over

Will we stand unspoken for

When the light becomes too blindingWhen my ancestors come to meet me

They'll have questions about my drugging

They may look on my enemies kindly

When my life becomes a memory

Will my ancestors meet me up thereThey may look upon me

They may take it badly

All the men I used to love

All the things they won't approve of

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