

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 Grandmama 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

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