Hear Them Loud

The Milk Carton Kids

Such a long road
Still to travel
Crossing state lines
Pressing gravel
'Neath the tires
'Tween the lines
Spinning wild
Humming loud
The ones you love
Where are they now?So many people I once knew
Now just pictures faded through
Stuck to pages rarely turned
Their dusty smiles lost somehowThe ones you love
Where are they now?
The ones you love
Where are they now?
And I'm hoping that I'll still hear them loudMy old friends they are few
I still know them, they know me too
Can't hear my tires hum in tune
Far from home, I hope they're proud

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