

Russell Crowe, 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts "Memorial Day"

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(Crowe/Cochran)

Look at the green grass
All the white stone masts
Your ship ain't going nowhere baby
You can't sail away from this
Memorial day

Come every April
I hear the shadows call
By the time May comes around
I know that history only exists
Because of war
Memorial day

I understand the need to
Respect the dead
Learn from them
I understand there's more to this
More to this than counting baby
More to this than counting

I wear my grand dad's medals
The ones he wouldn't wear
They represented destruction to him
They feel like freedom
When you look at them from here
Memorial day
Memorial day
Memorial day

Yesterday was significant
If yesterday you were alive
The things that were important
When you woke up yesterday
Just remember who you were,
Adjust for flight
Memorial day
Memorial day

