

## **The Milk Carton Kids**

### **"The Ash & Clay"**

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the swing sets are empty like dirt turned the dark of the night  
the center of this town it used to whirl in the glow of twilight  
it might look like God's away with all the trouble these days  
we'll come home before the girls are grown  
we're coming home tonight

what, oh, have we done to run this country into such a sight  
stolen from our brothers like we couldn't find a fair enough fight  
you wait on promise you will say  
won't forsake the ash and clay  
let's come home before the girls are grown  
let's come home to fight

i know we want what's best for us "i know it has to come at a price  
i also know the trouble that you find when you stop being nice  
you look around you one day  
what you once knew didn't stay  
let's come home before the girls are grown  
let's come home tonight

have you ever asked a man to take your place at the head of the table?  
you could shed away your shame if in the end you found you simply weren't able  
you might find out you could stay  
on the ash and on the clay  
come on home before the girls are grown  
come on home tonight

come on home before the girls are grown  
come on home to fight

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