

Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot of Grunts "Memorial Day"

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Oh, look at the green grass
All the white stone masts
Your ship ain't going nowhere baby
Can't sail away from this, you can't sail away

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
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 granddad's medal, the ones he wouldn't
wear
They represented destruction to him
They feel like freedom
When you look at them from here

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

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

Memorial day

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