

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, Daylight Again

Daylight again  
Following me to bed  
I think about a hundred years ago  
How my father's bled

I think I see a valley  
Covered with bones in blue  
All the brave soldiers that cannot get older  
Been asking after you

Hear the past a' calling  
From Armageddon's side  
When everyone's talking and no one is listening  
How can we decide

Do we find the cost of freedom  
Buried in the ground  
Mother Earth will swallow you  
Lay your body down