

# Edith Frost, Ancestors

( Ancestors EP )

When we go to glory  
When our time is over  
Will we stand unspoken for  
When the light becomes too blinding

When my ancestors come to meet me  
They'll have questions about my drugging  
They may look on my enemies kindly  
When my life becomes a memory  
Will my ancestors meet me up there

They may look upon me  
They may take it badly  
All the men I used to love  
All the things they won't approve of

When my ancestors come to meet me  
Well I hope that they welcome me there  
They'll forgive me forgetting their names  
When the place becomes too frightening  
Will my ancestors meet me up there