## **Nathaniel Rateliff**

If you call our names We'll come arise and ready and primed Such a sturdy face You can tell we're aging by the lines Keep on saying how That's sort of fine and strange, although Even if the wind has ceased to blow We won't run and we won't cry Look how we stand forever more, when we could Staying up and laughing all night, when we could Keep on smiling till it's bright, when we could When we could You sure called it right You said I'd wither and not grow back It's not a fine way to go I think we left there with our pride I hate to call out hands But pardon my way of being slow Cover me up and let me go And make it as thick and as dark as the night And we could laugh forever more, when we could Tear it up like the dogs at night, when we could And we could fight and bury it all, when we could When we could When we could...