

## Hear Them Loud

The Milk Carton Kids

Such a long road  
still to travel  
crossing state lines  
pressing gravel  
'neath the tires  
'tween the lines  
spinning wild  
humming loud  
the ones you love  
where are they now?

So many people i once knew  
now just pictures faded through  
stuck to pages rarely turned  
their dusty smiles lost somehow

The ones you love  
where are they now?  
the ones you love  
where are they now?  
and i'm hoping that i'll still hear them loud

My old friends they are few  
i still know them, they know me too  
can't hear my tires hum in tune  
far from home, i hope they're proud

The ones you love  
where are they now?  
the ones you love  
where are they now?  
and i'm hoping that i'll still hear them loud