

My Grandfather

Lior

When I was born my grandfather held me in his warm hands
And it seems though his eyes are teary
But it's hard to tell from an old photograph
While my brother and sister danced at the feet of his tired and weathered frame
He said there's a light to this boy I've rarely seen
And there he gave me my name Well my grandfather was a sniper
In the Red Army
He never knew brothers in arms from on both side stood enemy
Will the cold unbroken will to survive
His steady hand took care
And he drank just enough to keep himself warm
For he never spoke his true name (Humming)
When I was a boy, the summers were out
He would take me down to the sea
And standing on the water edge
And watch me go crazy
As the gentle waves rolled in
Lookin' back I wonder how he must have felt
Watching me running so free
All the years in his life he wished he could forget
Did he look at the world through me? (Humming) When I was a man I flew across the Ocean
When I heard he needed care
I listened as he spoke of his turbulent life
From his ordinary chair
And he ended by saying
"Oh, I've had enough
The time has come for me to go
I have only one wish
That is left in me
To be taken peacefully"
(humming) Just before I was due to marry
I heard he could not walk anymore
It was then he gave up fight
I had said goodbye
Almost one year before
And I'll never forget something he told me
"Yes it's a cruel world, but you must live without fear"
Well I sure do miss my grandfather
He's the reason why I'm here (Humming)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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