

Kodak 1955

Josh Williams

It was worn and tied with string, Momma carried it with pride
And handed that old shoebox down to me
Full of shiny photographs of family love inside
Reminders of a time that used to be

All the aunts and uncles, countless cousins one by one
Grandma in the kitchen by her stove
Uncle Elmore playing dominoes with Grandad and his boys
Cecil with a June bug on his nose

And I wouldn't take a million dollars for that box of memories
It brings all the folks I love right back to life
How I long to hear their voices one more time, but they don't speak
Just little letters in the border, Kodak 1955

Just a simple country family, raised up on the land
Grateful for the things the land provides
Gentle souls who's word was gold, they lent a helping hand
And knew the Lord was always by their side

Sometimes when this fancy world starts closing in on me
I go where things appear more black and white
Daddy in that snap brim hat, he looks so strong and lean
And Momma sure was pretty in her prime

Lyrics submitted by Elise Simpson.

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