

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Elise Simpson.

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