

# Second Hand White Baby Grand

[Megan Hilty](#)

My mother bought it secondhand from a silent movie star  
It was out of tune but still I learned to play  
And with each note we both would smile forgetting who we are  
And all the pain would simply fly away  
Something secondhand and broken still can make a pretty sound  
Even if it doesn't have a place to live  
Oh, the words were left unspoken when my Mama came around  
But that Secondhand White Baby Grand still had something beautiful to give  
Through missing keys and broken strings the music was our own  
Until the day we said our last goodbyes  
The baby grand was sent away  
A child all alone, to pray somebody else would realize  
That something secondhand and broken still can make a pretty sound  
Even if it doesn't have a place to live  
Oh, the words are still unspoken now that Mama's not around  
But that Secondhand White Baby Grand still has something beautiful to give  
For many years the music had to roam  
Until we found a way to find a home  
So now I wake up every day and see her standing there  
Just waiting for a partner to compose  
And I wish my mother still could hear that sound beyond compare  
I'll play her song till everybody knows  
That something secondhand and broken still can make a pretty sound  
Don't we all deserve a family room to live  
Oh, the words can't stay unspoken until everyone has found  
That Secondhand White Baby Grand that still has something beautiful to give  
I still have something beautiful to give  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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