

I Remember (It's Happening Again)

Griffin House

Well, my grandpa fought in World War 2, my uncle fought in Nam
My father was too young, he went to school and met my mom
And her dad always told us stories around dinner time
And theres one he told when I was young that sticks out in my mindHe said, 10 years after daddy taught me
about the birds and bees
I was stranded in Pearl Harbor fighting off the Japanese
When the kamikaze pilots came and dove in without warning
I was on the Arizona on a warm December morningI remember when I was a younger man
We were solders fighting in a foreign land
Now Im older and its happening againIt was hard to have forgiveness for the things they did that day
And our president decided we should make their people pay
So we dropped on Nagasaki and we cut them down to size
And the one we dropped on Hiroshima left them vaporizedAnd I heard some Christians say
What would Jesus do?
What if you were on the wrong side
Would he point the gun at you?And they read through every word of Matthew, Mark and Luke and John
So they could see if killing was the side that Christ was onI remember when I was a younger man
We were solders fighting in a foreign land
Now Im older and its happening againAnd they separate the church and state and keep God out of schools
So our governments can educate based upon their rules
But people start to wonder if our politics make sense
When religion is our best excuse for national defenseAnd when our citizens start saying that our wars are not
okay
And Washington keeps telling them, God loves the USA
And they teach us history so we can learn from our mistakes
And this generation wants to know how many years it takesTo change the way we treat our neighbors all across
the land
Cause if we dont change our hearts, we repeat the past againI remember when I was a younger man
We were soldiers fighting in a foreign land
Now we're older and its happening againWhen my grandpa finished talking, we went walking he and I
I was thinking of the future and how scared I was to die
Now my best friends overseas in the desert where its dry
Fighting for our country and I need a reason whyI remember when he was a younger man
Now hes a soldier fighting in a foreign land
Now were older, God bring him home again

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