My Grandfather

When I was born My grandfather held me in his warm hands And it seems as though his eyes are teary But its hard to tell from the 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 My grandfather was a sniper In the red army He never knew any brothers in arms For on both sides stood enemy With a cold unbroken will to survive His steady hand took aim And he drank just enough to keep himself warm For he never spoke his true name Am Em *2 Mmmmmm \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} mmmmmm \mathbf{C} F When I was a boy \mathbf{G} The summers were ours G He would take me down to the sea G \mathbf{F} He'd stand by the water's edge and watch me go crazy Em As the gentle waves rolled in Am Am/G Am Am/F# Looking back I wonder how he must have felt G Watching me running so free G All the years in his life he wished he could forget G Did he look at the world through me Mmmmm \mathbf{C} F When I was a man G \mathbf{C} I flew across the ocean G When I heard he needed care I listened as he spoke of his turbulent life

