

Grandsons

Cat Stevens

Wish I could watch them jumping round, calling names
Kicking cans and playing tag, hide in every place
Wish I could see them now, and even join in their games
How different life would be, but I've got no time for silly chitter-chatter
I'm on my way
That's why my blood's still warm and I'm not getting better
Time's passing away
Because I've got a thing about seeing my grandson grow

Wish I could buy them toys, rubber balls and trains
Watch them see how tall they grow, make it day by day
Oh, I want nothing more, than to see them laugh and play
Life would be so different then, but I've got no time for silly chitter-chatter
I'm on my way
'Cause while my blood's still warm and my mind doesn't matter
I'm going to pray
Because I've got a thing about seeing my grandson grow

That we got no time for silly chitter-chatter
I'm on my way
'Cause while my blood's still warm and my mind doesn't matter
I'm hoping to stay
Because I've got a thing about seeing my grandson grow