

## Welcome Home

Disbelief

Grandma' welcome home... You have  
been gone for far too long  
Is this a dream, are You really back?  
Let me help You out of the chair...  
Grandma'  
Let me touch You, let me feel... Ahhh  
Grandma' take a look  
What do You think of the house and  
the silvery moon?  
We are going to repaint the front door  
soon  
Let me help You out of the chair...  
Grandma'  
Let me touch You, let me feel... Ahhh  
Wait till You see Your room up in the  
attic  
Prepared just like You said, without a  
bed  
You will find Your rocking chair and  
the tea pot that Missy found  
Let me help You out of the chair...  
Grandma'  
There is someone waiting for You,  
now come along  
Missy and Mother, they are dying to  
meet You  
How strange... she's spoken no word...  
I wonder Grandma'! Are You all right?  
Grandma' what was it like to be on  
that holiday site  
Oh it could have been worse but  
with THEM by my side  
In the twilight THEY sang all the old  
lullabies  
Grandma' who are THEY... never  
mind You dirty little brat  
Let us go inside, something's on  
THEIR mind  
THEY are still alive, can You feel  
THEIR eyes  
Can You feel THEIR eyes?  
Now that You are stuck with me You  
better be my friend.