

Para Mi Abuelita

Frost*

Yeah

During the making of this cd

I lost a few loved ones

And one of my family members that was very dear to me

Was my abuelita Amilia

I'll remember you forever

There will never be another one like you, no never

As I think about your smile and reminice for a while

You taught me so many things when I was a young child

I remember growing up when things would get tough

You would do anything to come cheer me up

We would talk, hold hands at the beach in the sand

Those are the memories I have as an older man

You and all your beautiful flowers in the backyard for hours

And my grandpa with a cigar building a bike

For any kid who didn't have a new one to ride

He loved my grandma and he devoted his life

To the lady he loved his beautiful wife, my abuelita

I will love you abuelita I promise forever

And I can't wait for the day to see you and grandpa together

And should a rainy day come I won't give it a chance

Because I know it's you in heaven watering all the precious flowers and plants

In loving memory of my abuelita Amilia

Smiling down on us like a beautiful angel

Yeah