

Task

Great Grandpa

Saw you at the party
We called you by your new name
You had changed, ooh
But the heart of you was still the same
We stumbled through the phrases
Throwing caution to the shame
It's like you said, ooh
This change is no more sad than sweet to you

It's out of mind
Those things that hurt you
It moves right through
All those things we made
It's like there's only the sun
All the darkness here is gone
It's the perfect kind of song
It's the love that's turning on

I guess I could have called you
But distance distorts the pain
No one to blame, ooh
I look back and there's only love for you

It's out of mind
Those things that hurt me
It moves right through
Only light remains
It's like there's only sun
All the darkness here is gone
It's the perfect kind of song
It's the one you sing along

Succumbing to forgiveness
Absolute and beautiful
This happiness, ooh
It is not of your own design
Only truth

It's out of mind
Those things that hurt us
It moves right through
Those things we made
It's like there's only sun
All the darkness here is gone
It's the perfect kind of song
The one that turns you on

To tell me what my task is
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