Last day of high school
Graduation night
The first time I ever
Saw my father cry
I was too young to know
What the tears were about
But when I look at my children
I get it now

Oh, I get it now Oh, I get it now

When we saw him last Christmas
Everything was fine
Then the stroke came
Out of nowhere
And tangled up his mind
Oh, you don't know what you have
Until it's not around
This life is so fragile and I get it now

Oh, I get it now Oh, I get it now

I keep waiting for the future
To finally arrive
I've been racing past the present
This one moment in time
But I'm learning how to slow it all down
Each breath is a gift and I get it now

Oh, I get it now Oh, I get it now Right now