

Reunion

Lucy Kaplansky

Where we all go summer 1971?
From Chicago to Toronto
For a family reunion
The dad at the wheel, driving five hours of the clip
Swimming in the afternoons, another motel 6

First stop in town was my grandmother's bakery
She stood there and welcomed us, the American celebrities
I saw her photo on the wall, I thought she was the famous one
Then my uncles and her gave us all the cookies we want

Here we are together
Our father's gone
Here we are together
40 years on
Here we are together
Just daughters and sons
This is our reunion
This is our reunion

Later in an old fancy restaurant she wore the crown

Surrounded by all her kin
Looking probably around
I watched my dad with his brothers with their great green eyes
And their handsome faces with dark shadows behind

All the things my dad loved his brothers gave a hand
Not the mad aches in Oprah, Gilbert and Sullivan
I used to believe he was the lucky one
The one who got away
The mysterious prodigal son
At that family reunion, 1971

And here we are together
Our father's gone
Here we are together
40 years on
Here we are together
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