

You used to send me comics from the Sacramento bee
The ones we didn't get and they'd show up every week
In an envelope I really hope you knew it meant a lot
Because I really loved bloom county and you never once forgot
Pounding on the keys your piano was my friend
You were laid up in the bedroom I just hoped the pain would end
And your funeral was packed with your family and your friends
The only time I saw my grandpa cry 'cause he could not pretend
It was hard hard to see you go - you helped explain it well
How the doctors had done all they could to kill those cancer cells
"Like Ninja Turtles in your blood" you said, every day we'd pray
But just like in the comics, sometimes shredder got away
I still think about that prayer and the small bronze frame
And the things I must accept and the things that I can change
Passed on your joy on to me, your talent and your faith
Your demons and your pain, your beauty and your strength

Koala on the shelf, Matilda on my back
Coin up in my pocket - and I'm holding onto that
Because Nana was a traveler, a reader and fighter
And Nana was a hero, a healer and a lifer

Koala on the shelf, Matilda on my back
Coin up in my pocket - and I'm holding onto that
Because Nana was mother, a daughter and survivor
And Nana was a hero, a healer and a lifer

I'm doing great these days although I miss you Nana
I pay the bills with music, this fall we play Montana
I've found my higher power, it's raining diamonds daily
And I'm a Daddy now you sent some magic, maybe
I never got to say goodbye this is why I will try
To be the best I can on stage or on the mic
In the classroom on the road it's just one day at a time
I'm still working on the steps - but yeah you're always on my mind - Nana
You had the strength of the Technodrome, I won't forget
You had that the patience of a saint, you'd rarely get upset
You left Australia but I know your heart was back in Sydney
You lost the love of your life in the war so quickly
So much pain and change, you sharpened your katana
Back in Victoria - you found your peace now Nana
I'll come and visit soon - next time I'm back I promise
Matilda on my back, still waltzing, with that sack of comics

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25 words on the wall in the living room

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