

Grandma

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Grandma says to the boy
"Everything has its time
And everything's time must end"
I thanked her for the checker games
And all the coffee talk
I'm glad we had this chance to be friends
And she says true love can never be a weapon
And good friends are so hard to find
So keep your nose clean
And watch before you cross the street
And everything has its time
Anything worth having is never easy
The pain is only a sign
And if you can just push through
And make it out of bed, well then
Everything will be fine
And I say true love can never be a weapon
Good friends are so hard to find
and keep your nose clean
And watch before you cross the street
And everything has its time
Grandma said to the boy "everything has it's time,
And everything's time must end."
Well, I thanked her for the checker games
And all the coffee talks
I'm glad I had a chance to be her friend