

## Levitz

### Grandaddy

Wrong to say that I am giving up  
Right to say that I ain't showing up  
I've got pictures at my home  
And doors that transform me alone  
Sunny days should leave a message on my phone

I don't think I'm gonna miss you much  
For I've got dials and knobs soft to the touch  
All your lectures will become  
Converted into static hum  
Sunny days should leave a message on my phone

Ode to sleep perchance to dream  
To live again those joyous scenes  
The laughter and the follies that  
Are locked away inside my head