

# I Remember (It's Happening Again)

Griffin House

My grandpa fought in World War II  
My uncle fought in 'Nam  
My father was too young  
My grandpa fought in World War II  
My uncle fought in 'Nam  
My father was too young  
He went to school and met my mom  
And her dad always told us stories around dinner time  
And there's one he told when I was young that sticks out in my mind  
He said ten years after daddy taught me bout the birds and bees  
I was stranded in Pearl Harbor fighting off the Japanese  
When the kamikaze pilots came and dove in without warning  
I was on the Arizona on a warm December morning

I Remember  
When I was a younger man  
We were soldiers  
Fighting in a foreign land  
Now I'm older  
And it's happening again

It was hard to have forgiveness for the things they did that day  
And our President decided we should make their people pay  
So we dropped on Nagasaki and we cut 'em down to size  
And the one we dropped on Hiroshima left them vaporized  
And I heard some Christian sing, what would Jesus do  
What if you were on the wrong side, would he point the gun at you  
And they read through every word of Matthew, Mark and Luke and John  
So they could see if killing was the side that Christ was on

I Remember  
When I was a younger man  
We were soldiers  
Fighting in a foreign land  
Now I'm older  
And it's happening again

And they separate the church and state  
And keep God out of school  
So our governments can educate

Based upon their rules  
But people start to wonder if our politics make sense  
When religion is our best excuse for national defense  
And when our citizens start saying that our wars are not okay  
And Washington keeps telling them God loves the USA  
And they teach us history so we can learn from our mistakes  
And this generation wants to know how many years it takes  
To change the way we treat our neighbors all across the land  
Cause if we don't change our hearts we repeat the past again

I Remember  
When I was a younger man  
We were soldiers  
Fighting in a foreign land  
Now we're older  
And it's happening again

When my grandpa finished talking  
We went walking, he and I  
I was thinking of the future and how scared I was to die  
Now my best friend's overseas in the desert where it's dry  
Fighting for our country and I need a reason why

I Remember  
When he was a younger man  
Now he's a soldier  
Fighting in a foreign land  
Now we're older  
God bring him home again