This Old Man
He worked for thirty years with
Two strong hands, in the factory light his
Lunch box held all his needs with
Coffee sandwiches and dreams
For Me

This Old Man
He taught me many times
To undertand, that showing love is simply
Nothing you should have o hide
Don't keep your feelings locked inside
He said

When I was young
I dreamed a young man's dreams
I saw in you reyes
The things I'd never seen
But now I grow old
But I don't really mind
Cause can't you see with my family
We'll share these timeless memories