

Grandma's Flowers

Don't forget your grandma's flowers

For the time she gave to you

Tears like rain may now be falling

Bring your grandma's flowers with you

Childhood memories quickly fade

Don't forget the love she gave

Tears like rain may now be falling

As she slowly fades away

A vase of flowers at bedside

The scent of youth and spring

A moment of dying pleasure

From the flowers that you bring

Don't forget your grandma's flowers

Bring some colour for her life

Tears like rain may now be falling

See the love in grandma's eyes