

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