

Diamond King "Welcome Home"

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Grandma' welcome home... You have been gone for far
too long
Is this a dream, are You really back?

Let me help You out of the chair...
Grandma'
Let me touch You, let me feel... Ahhh

Grandma' take a look
What do You think of the house and the silvery moon?
We are going to repaint the front door soon

Let me help You out of the chair...
Grandma'
Let me touch You, let me feel... Ahhh

Guitar solo: Pete

Wait till You see Your room up in the attic
Prepared just like You said, without a bed
You will find Your rocking chair and the tea pot that
Missy found

Let me help You out of the chair...
Grandma'
There is someone waiting for You, now come along

Missy and Mother, they are dying to meet You
How strange... she's spoken no word...
I wonder Grandma'! Are You all right?

Guitar solo: Andy

Grandma' what was it like to be on that holiday site
"Oh it could have been worse but with "THEM" by my
side
In the twilight "THEY" sang all the old lullabies"
Grandma' who are "THEY"... "never mind You dirty little
brat"

"Let us go inside, something's on "THEIR" mind
"THEY" are still alive, can You feel "THEIR" eyes

Can You feel "THEIR" eyes?
Now that You are stuck with me You
better be my friend.

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