

The Blue Dogs "Grandma's a Stranger"

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Grandma's a stranger, smilin' inside
Holding her own as her old sense of pride lingers on,
lingers on
Changing directions, changing these memories of
crimes and crazy dreams
Piled up in front of me
Ice cream never erases the heat of her smile

Grandma's a stranger, a taste I recall
A warm intuition, to shine through the wall wrapped
around it all
Never protecting the fall
Hot silent summers, backyard adventures, a world
swept away by tomorrow today
And these games I play, to cover the distance I've
made
Ice cream never erases the heat of her smile

Up ahead is a place
Where the future I see is but one generation away
Up ahead is a face of a queen, in-between, sight
unseen

Grandma's a stranger, a wish gone away
A misty encounter, questions surround her
As children obey whatever tradition might say
Ice cream never erases the heat of her smile

Ice cream never erases the heat of her smile

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