

Griffin House

"I Remember (It's Happening Again)"

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Well, my grandpa fought in World War 2, my uncle
fought in 'Nam
My father was too young, he went to school and met my
mom
And her dad always told us stories around dinner time
And there's one he told when I was young that sticks
out in my mind

He said, 10 years after daddy taught me about the
birds and bees
I was stranded in Pearl Harbor fighting off the Japanese
When the kamikaze pilots came and dove in without
warning
I was on the Arizona on a warm December morning

I remember when I was a younger man
We were solders fighting in a foreign land
Now I'm older and it's happening again

It was hard to have forgiveness for the things they did
that day
And our president decided we should make their
people pay
So we dropped on Nagasaki and we cut them down to
size
And the one we dropped on Hiroshima left them
vaporized

And I heard some Christians say
"What would Jesus do?"
What if you were on the wrong side
Would he point the gun at you?

And they read through every word of Matthew, Mark
and Luke and John
So they could see if killing was the side that Christ was
on

I remember when I was a younger man
We were solders fighting in a foreign land
Now I'm older and it's happening again

And they separate the church and state and keep God
out of schools
So our governments can educate based upon their
rules
But people start to wonder if our politics make sense
When religion is our best excuse for national defense

And when our citizens start saying that our wars are not
okay
And Washington keeps telling them, "God loves the
USA"
And they teach us history so we can learn from our
mistakes
And this generation wants to know how many years it
takes

To change the way we treat our neighbors all across
the land
'Cause if we don't change our hearts, we repeat the
past again

I remember when I was a younger man
We were soldiers fighting in a foreign land
Now we're older and it's happening again

When my grandpa finished talking, we went walking he
and I
I was thinking of the future and how scared I was to die
Now my best friend's overseas in the desert where it's
dry
Fighting for our country and I need a reason why

I remember when he was a younger man
Now he's a soldier fighting in a foreign land
Now we're older, God bring him home again

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