

Thanks for Who You Were to Make Me Me

Grandmas, Grandpas, how I wish I'd met you.
How I wish I'd known you long ago.
Your faces smile from photos in old albums
with silenced voices I will never know.

Your names were written in our family Bible.
By someone who has died so long ago
You lived your lives in times that don't exist now
The world you lived in I will never know.

Chorus: Lines connect my family tree, building blocks of how I'm me.
Grandmas, grandpas, you are how I came to be.
Even though we never met, you're someone I won't forget.
Thanks for who you were to make me me.

You left behind the safe and the familiar
to sail across the sea to lands unknown.
You worked in dirt and dust to make a living
to be American and on your own.

You lived a life without the things you wanted.
You sacrificed to make our future bright,
to give your children more than
what you came with, to have the means
to learn and pray and grow.

Chorus:

Grandmas, Grandpas, how I wish I'd met you,
met you, met you.