

# Heideroosjes, G.R.A.N.D.D.A.D.

Granddad was 80 years, physically still strong  
Went every Sunday by foot from house to church  
Days he was sitting against the windowpane, he greeted everyone  
Kids were always in his house and parents were around

But one day grandson decided, grandpa was to old  
Grandson bought the house and renovated it  
Granddad got transported to a elderly condo  
He got a room on the thirteenth floor with a bed

Grandpa didn't need to complain on nursing  
Three times a day a meal and sometimes a short talk  
But grandpa missed his house, his windowpane and his street  
The neighborhood where he used to live, where his house still stands

But Granddad was put away, cleaned up and dropped down  
Thank you for the work, you can go now  
Granddad is conserved, kept out of society  
Your time is over, you can go now  
Granddad

Like, once a year, grandson drops by  
One short visit, it's always pretty sourish  
Grandson tells about his work, his wife, his house  
That house in that nice neighborhood, that was grandpa's home

Grandson says: Grandpa, I need to go now  
The coffee cup not even empty, but the duty is done  
And granddad thinks silently: Why me?  
Deep inside grandpa, it's his heart that cries out loud

Granddad passed away, he couldn't take it no more  
His whole life he worked hard and then he had to go  
Grandpa is slowly murdered and it took a year  
But grandson is happy in that house in that nice neighborhood