

# My grandpa

It's been a year and a half,  
and I still miss you like  
it had happened last night.  
I'd prefer falling off a bike.

I really need you hugging me,  
feeling your arms around me.  
Cause I felt the safest there  
but we know life's not fair.

How could Death dare  
to cause so much pain?  
Maybe she recognised you were rare  
and the most wonderful person in Spain.

I always look at your photos  
and wish you were by my side  
to spun away all my sorrows.  
Unfortunately, you had to fly to the sky.