

The Family Way

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Mom left home when she was twenty
Started living on her own
She had a part time job in the afternoon
And brought her lunch from home

My father grew up on the prairie
The plains of Canada
He took a train headed east for a thousand miles
And there he fell in love

In a family, a family way
A family, a family way
With the rising sun life goes on

When I was a boy I'd daydream
About things I couldn't understand
I would look in the mirror as I dressed for school
And imagine myself a man

In a family, a family way
A family, a family way
When the big wheel turns the heart still yearns

And like my folks before me
I have gone away
We can't spend our precious time
Wishing we could stay
Upstairs I found an old picture
Of my father looking just like me
He had a look in his eyes that I understood
Now I think I see

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The family the family way

from the CD "Home Isn't Home"
by Mark Lemaire and Twilight
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