

In loving memory of my grandparents. Written by Brennan Forte

I was trapped in a slow motion car crash but I still had time to read your letters...

The first

marked Monday
A letter from a dead man
I know I left so abruptly
All I wanted was to go home
But please take care of your grandmother
Don't leave her lonely
And son remember what I taught you
You don't gotta be what they expect

It's the element of surprise

Live your life
And I'll always be by your side
Whether we're far or apart
I'm the star
You can always wish upon

The second

Wednesday
A letter from your grandma
I know you'd never thought I'd go like this
I know you'll miss
My chocolate cocoa butter lips
But just remember
Any time you hear the rain or a stormy
weather
That's God talking
Even though I'm gone
I want you to guard
my prize possession
You
Don't let nobody take my church hats
And even when I'm swept into the by and by
Remember

It's the element of surprise

Why does the sun always rise?
Why is the moon north in the sky?
Everything has a purpose
Find yours and you'll fly
Remember the days I sat on the couch
Watched the same channel over and over
The young and the restless
The Bold and the beautiful
Then you grew up and I grew old
Yet our love has no end
Cause son
Granny was your friend

See that week was a car crash
And it broke more than my bones
And it broke more than my heart
It took everything

And as for my letter back
I don't know how I'll start