

The Man I Never Knew

by Alice Cohen

The man I never knew
Was never here to see me for the first time
The man I never knew
Was never here to hear my voice
The man I never knew
Was never here to look me in the eye
The man I never knew
Was never here to see me grow up to who I am today

The only way I know this man
Is just through one picture
The only way I know this man
Is just from some stories I heard when I was young
The only way I know this man
Is from my mom's telling

The only way I know that this man was great
Was from the tears that dripped and dropped and splattered on his picture
The only way I know that this man was great
Was from the crying of my mom when his name was heard

This man was no ordinary man
For he was a special man;
A man who did great things
with a great heart

And that great heart
That had thumped and thumped in his chest
Is gone
In my own heart I have saved a spot so significant
That without it saved inside of me
I would be smashed into a million pieces like a mirror
Broken and scattered into a million pieces on the floor
With no way to be picked up and put back together

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The man I never knew
Was my Grandpa George