



Grandad, you were the best Poem Lyrics

Though you're gone grandad,
Let's remember you as a happy lad,
Who grew up to become a dad,
At which we know, you weren't half bad.

Let's think of you in many ways,
The joy you brought to many days,
We'll miss you so, we all will say,
Such a shame you had to go away.

How strange to think that you are gone,
Our favourite person, our number one,
Darkness now, where once you shone,
The joy you brought to everyone.

Though life without you will be a test,
We'll try to smile, make it a quest,
And hold you 'ever in our chest,
Dad, grandad, you were the best.

[Grandad, you were the best -
Funeralinspirationse.co.uk](https://www.funeralinspirationse.co.uk)

