

491-1000
Brick by brick

The first time I visited
I saw a name on a brick, a name on a brick
It made no sense to me
I wanted to fly away quick, to fly away quick

When i arrived back home
I sat and I wondered aloud, I wondered aloud
Why did these people
Clearly Feel so very proud, so very proud

On my next trip
I listened and I saw, and I saw
And it started to make sense to me
And soon i stood in awe, in awe

It's hard to describe
Something palpable yet unseen
Something you may feel
Only in a dream

It's hard to explain
To friends and to those you know
Who've never been there
Who'll never go

But now
My name is on that brick
I get it