

Footprints of a Giant

Dean Brody

Sometimes I run through the woods with my pellet gun, pretend I
am fighting
With the boys on Juno beach with some pinecone grenades in my r
ed flyer wagon
And I lie awake dreaming someday I might be just like the man
With the camouflage maple leaf on his sleeve - yeah I'd be just
like you dad

They tell me I look just like you
They say I've got your mischievous smile
They tell me someday I'll make make sense of this, each year I
grow, each passing mile
They say son you walk alone now, but they don't see what I see
I've got the footprints of a giant stretching out in front of m
e

There will be lonely days, days I shut out the world and just c
ome undone
But I'll try my best to live life like you did, my days out in
the sun
I'll learn about you from your best friends, laugh at the crazy
things you did
And I'll walk in your steps with my little feet until someday t
hey fit, I hope someday they fit

They tell me I look just like you
They say I've got your mischievous smile
They tell me someday I'll make make sense of this, each year I
grow, each passing mile
And I hear that boy he is lost now, but they don't see what I s
ee
I've got the footprints of a giant stretching out in front of m
e

And the flag flies low, 21 guns smoke, and by thousands they sa
y goodbye
And the guard salutes with the snap of their boots to the hero
neath the red and white

There will be lonely days, days I shut out the world and just c
ome undone
But I'll try my best to live life like you did, and fill my yea
rs with sun
And someday when you're out walkin you'll hear a voice from beh
ind you
Sayin wait up dad and you're goin a little too fast and I'll ru
n up to you...

...In the footprints of a giant.