

Black and White Pictures

Written by Norrie MacIver

VERSE 1

The story of my family, all through the years
Can be found in a shoebox, in a room up the stairs
Gran, she tells a story, of times long ago
We all sit and listen, and watch our parents grow

CHORUS

Black and white pictures, memories found,
All the songs and the laughs, I'll always miss that sound,
Stories waiting to be told,
Of faces young and old.

VERSE 2

Faces I don't know, a time I never knew
But they all feel a part of all of us who grew
It all started at the Reg and the Tago name grew strong
Faith and love surrounded us and every Gaelic song

VERSE 3

One day ill be the story my sons talk about
Framed in faded pictures, every whisper, every shout.
All the pictures are now on one screen, oh how times have changed
Through every laugh and tear, our lives have been exchanged

BRIDGE

I see my dad in the mirror when I catch my face
Same crooked smile, same stubborn grace
He was just a kid once, dreaming like I do
Funny how the past still finds its way to you

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