

**Grandfather's Lament**

fruits of my daughter  
precious beyond any toll  
on their own way, now

their journey is launched  
as teen, I once sailed their boat  
they're the captains now

yearning to know them  
aching to be known by them  
all granddads' lament?

but they hold no debt  
I'm a busker on their street  
few coins grace my hat

so, let them go now  
my duty is mostly done  
have a good life, kids!

