

Invisible Love
A House So Far Away-Every Generation

(bright waltz)

Once there was a little **girl**, no there were **two** and they were **sisters**

And they **lived** in a big **house** so far away.

Then there came a baby **boy** and he was **loved** by both his **sisters**

And they **all** live in a **house** so far away.

And if I could just go **back**, **what** would I do **different**?

If I really could go **back**, would it **even** make a **difference**?

Life was busy, life was **full** of lessons **for** the little **sisters**, Karate

Swimming, horseback **riding** every **week**

And the house was full of **toys** and books and **music**, lots of **music**

Bubble **baths** and bedtime **stories** every **night**

And with so much going **on**, they hardly **noticed** something **missing**

Slowly fading from their **minds**, **WE** were going **missing**

transition from ¾ to 4/4 and from key of C to G, from sweet to rock

Every generation feels the **pain** / of mistakes that were **made** by their **parents** /

Every generation feels **they** / can **do** a better **job** than their **parents**. /

Every generation will **retain** / a **different** set of **memories** from their **parents** /

No one **knows** what a **child** will **retain** / from **experiences** presented by their **parents** /

Parents are just **ev'ry** day people **juggling** job and **family-y**

Never knowing **what** the outcome will **be** /

(**Never** **knowing** what the **outcome** will be /)

When you **judge** us for mistakes that we have **made** / As you **judge**, so **you** will be judged **too** /
Some **day** they may **rationalize** / Keeping **you** from **your** grandchildren **too** /
You “**protect**” them from our **values** and our **words** / But there’s **really** just so **much** that you can **do** /
There are **worse** things. And I’d **really** like to **know**: / **Who** will be **protecting** them from **you**? /

Parents are just **ev’ry** day people **juggling** job and **family-y**
Never knowing **what** the outcome will **be** /
(**Never** **knowing** who their **children** will be /)

transition from 4/4 back to waltz and from key of G to C, from rock back to sweet

Once there was a little **boy** and he was **loved** by both his **sisters**
And they **all** live in a **house** so far **away**. /
And the children, well they grew,
But there was something they never knew...
We were here, loving them too, they never knew
We were loving them (loving you) from a house, (another house) so far away.

Lynne Lapidus

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