

Son of an Immigrant

(written by Randy Koslosky)

They said come. So, he did
Bringing only the clothes on his back
And a dream - - in his heart,
And the strength of his working man hands
Ooh, He could work harder than I think that I ever could
And his love was stronger. He loved like an immigrant would

Trusting God - - would provide
He set off to this foreign land
It took faith - - Hope and love
He put it all in God's hands
Now when I hear his story, and see the life that he's led
I am inspired to follow the model he gave

Chorus

*I'm the son of an immigrant
And I've lived my life that way.
He showed me love when it's all said and done
I hope I live up to the name,
And love.., like an immigrant's son*

Here he met one who'd be
His wife who he'd love and adore
Then for her and for us
He worked harder and sacrificed more
Ooh, much past the point of selfish love was he
Thinking of others first, he was such an example for me

Oh, he worked - - and he worked

So hard that its hard to conceive
What he did was to show
The power of love for the free
'Cause nobody forced him to work and to give as he did
He laid his life down, and showed me the way I should live

Bridge

It's humbling to think, that I'd ever be
Close to the man he was
But, late in his life, when he looked at me
He knew what he had done
He passed on a legacy of love
And proudly called me his son