

Hey grandma, what are you thinking  
Tell me what's on your mind  
Are you thinking about those Russian steppes  
And the friends you left behind  
Do you still see the vast horizons  
In the great land of your birth  
Are you dancing in fields of flowers  
With joy and childhood mirth

**Chorus:** I can hear your voice so crystal clear  
Singing a sweet refrain  
When love dies, everybody cries  
And we dance the last waltz of the world

Do you remember your simple creed  
Of faith and love serene  
Do you think of coming to Canada  
To a land you'd never seen  
Where you pulled the plow in Saskatchewan  
To break cold prairie soil  
Hard winters in bleak sod houses  
You were never afraid of toil

**Repeat Chorus:**

Now Baba, I remember what you taught me  
To love unconditionally  
To live with our hearts unfurled  
Only then will we be free  
'Cause when love dies, everybody cries  
And we dance the last waltz of the world  
When love dies, everybody cries  
And we dance the last waltz of the world