

What Shall We Do with the Child

Simon Carly

I know I'm not what you wanted
Not what you had in mind
And I didn't come close
To the mark You'd set
For the girl you'd planned to find
You've never seen me cry
We shared but idle words
And a casual goodbye

And what shall we do with the child
Who's got your eyes
My hair
And your smile
Reminding me that we fell in love
But just for a little while

You never asked about the girl you never knew
And while she was sleeping in my arms
She never asked about you
Without you seems the only way

But time has passed and now
She'll soon be asking questions
And she'll ask about you
And how
Shall I say to the child
Who's got your eyes, my hair, your smile
Reminding me that we fell in love
But just for a little while
What shall we do with the child
Who's got your eyes, my hair, your smile