

You should know I could never hold your photo
It trembled in my hand and I had to let it go
And the people came and the people went
And the cards and the flowers and the food was sent

I saw your mom
I saw your dad
I saw your sisters
Your brothers and the house you had
And it's strange to be with a family
Who keeps saying:
"Say something 'fore the food goes bad,"

What are we to make
What are we to make of this?
We are just adults
And you were just a little crazy kid

The living room lights were dim
I saw you in your brother when I looked at him
And it brought back painful memories
Of the pool and the fool on piano keys

And I had no idea how to be myself
I've forgotten what it's like to think of someone else
And it's strange to be a with a family who keeps saying:
"Only I see how you look in at me,"

What are we to make
What are we to make of this?
We are just adults
And you were just a little crazy kid

We drove home long after the sky grew dark
We sat alone a little while after the car was parked
We felt the luckiest of our entire lives, husbands said
"I love you" that night when they kissed their wives

'Cause it's the greatest relief when it isn't your own kid
But it's the greatest grief when it is
And it's the greatest sorrow losing what you love
But what's worst is wondering why you did

What are we to make
What are we to make of this?
We are just adults
And you were just a little crazy kid

What are we to make
What are we to make of this?
We are just adults
And you are just water under the bridge