

# 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