

# Now That We're Not a Family

Lisa Brokop

As a child they were the world to me,  
I was the quiet trusting kind,  
She gave me love,  
He gave me honesty,  
Told me he and mom couldn't get along,  
And it was time for him to leave,  
And I said,

Now that it's not your home,  
Who's gonna sing me off to sleep,  
Now that you're on your own,  
Who's gonna answer when I call you,  
At the sound of the tone,  
Just a voice on the phone,  
Now that we're not a family,

What did I do to make you both so mad,  
I know it must have been my fault,  
We share the memories that we've all had,  
But there hard to hold in December's cold,  
And I know that they won't bring you back,

Now that it's not your home,  
Who's gonna help us trim the tree,  
Now that you got your own,  
Will you be here on Christmas morning,  
Wipe the sleep from my eyes,  
Check your room no surprise,  
Now that we're not a family,

I've memorized some things about you,  
But there an undependable substitute without you,

Now that it's not your home,  
You got a brand new family,  
A new baby of your own,  
And pretty soon she'll call you daddy,  
And you'll always be there,  
Something we'll never share,

Now that were not a family,

At the sound of the tone,  
Sorry we're not at home,  
Now that were not a family.

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Lyrics submitted by jessica.

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