

# Brokop Lisa, Now That We're Not A Family

(Phil Dillon)

As a child they were the world to me  
I was the quiet and trusting kind  
She gave me love, he gave me honesty  
He told me he and mom couldn't get along  
It was time for him to leave  
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 all had  
but they're 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've 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 they're an undependable substitute without you  
Now that it's not your home  
You've got a brand new family  
A new baby of your own  
Pretty soon she'll call you daddy  
And you'll always be there, something we'll never share  
Now that we're not a family  
At the sound of the tone, "Sorry we're not home"  
Now that we're not a family