

Zoe

They were children, they were teammates
They were neighbors, they were friends
Now the young man's out of college
It's a new chapter again
At the end of the banquet
The young man took the mic
And he spoke some grateful words
To the people in his life
Then he paused and reflected
He paused and he sighed
"I saw a photo of me and Zoe" ...
Then he cried

In a lifetime
Do you wonder
How much rain there's gonna be?
All the raindrops
And they're falling
Make their way off
To the sea
In a lifetime do you wonder
How many dew drops under feet?
How many snowflakes?
Full moons?
sun rays on your cheek?

In the first grade classroom
The news cameras roll
"Good Morning America"
Or so I am told
They came to tell the story
Of the young one we lost
Ten years later at such a cost
The teacher kept her books
That her grandparents gave
The stories that she saved

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We saw the smoke rising
And the flames that burned too
If only we understood more

If only we knew
A little girl in first grade
Now she'd be 22
How many raindrops will fall?
How many drops of dew?
There's stones by the water
Underneath the trees
Mom and Dad and sister
And little Zoe

There's stones by the water
Underneath the trees
Stones by the water...
There's stones by the water...
Mom and Dad and sister...
And little Zoe.