

I tried taking a picture of you  
When I look at it nothing comes through  
Sometimes I wonder if you're just a ghost  
And I wonder who's haunting you most

I tried describing you to all my friends  
But they just told me to polish my lens  
You're sweet, generous, my sweetheart  
I don't even know where to start

Even Da Vinci couldn't paint you  
Stephen Hawking can't explain you  
Rosetta Stone could not translate you  
I'm at a loss for words, I'm at a loss for words  
I couldn't put it in a novel  
I wrote a page, but it was awful  
Now I just want to sing your gospel  
I'm at a loss for words, I'm at a loss for words

I looked you up on ancestry.com  
There was no record of Dad or of Mom  
It's like you fell straight out of the sky  
And left the scholars to figure out why

I like to think that I know quite a lot  
But with you it feels like I forgot  
I wish that I could explain who you are  
But when I try to I never get far

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We've come so far, now here we are  
We made it through the night  
I know we will, be strong, cause still  
Everything will be alright

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