

# When I'm Here

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I go here  
And I go there  
When I'm there  
He's always here  
And when I'm here  
He's anywhere  
Where he won't be  
When I'll be there  
He's near  
But he's never here

If he's real  
He knows his ways  
He sure has his nights and days  
But what to do  
To make him here  
And make him see me  
When I'm here

I'm here with all my private feelings  
Just have a joy and have a beer  
I picture under world is really  
If he's around me  
When I'm here  
He's near  
But he's never here

Here I go  
And there I run  
Having hard days  
Having fun  
Have a smile  
And have the tears  
He's not with me  
When I'm here

I'm waiting for his eyes to find me  
I'm waiting for his ears to hear  
He's always somewhere there behind me  
And he don't see me  
When I'm here  
He's near  
But he's never here

I go here  
And I go there  
When I'm there  
He's always here  
And when I'm here  
He's anywhere  
Where he won't be  
When I'll be there

I'm waiting for his eyes to find me  
I'm waiting for his ears to hear  
He's always somewhere there behind me  
And he don't see me

When I'm here  
He's near

He's so right and dear  
But he's never here  
I go far  
And I go near  
It's so fine  
To say  
I'm here.