## I Think I Can Hear You

What must I do How can I serve you Is it true what I do is the way to be near you I'm listening, though sometimes I can't hear you

Looking around fills me with wonder At the way you can keep this old world running smoothly Thinking of you always seems to soothe me

I know you're probably not a man or a woman Or a time or a season But I'm here, and life is dear And I guess that's a good enough reason To say

Just let me do What you put me here to Let me be what you want me to be And I hope it'll cheer you I'm listening, and I think I can hear you

Even when I thought I didn't believe You believed in me And everyone is a part of you And anyone can know you All they've got to do is be I'm listening, and I think I can hear you