

## Even I Can See

Jeff Tweedy

If I may have your attention please  
I'll tell you about my wife and what she means to me  
How fiercely she believes what she believes  
I laugh and I cry  
I live and I die  
By her side

From time to time she puts her hand in mine  
Holds me like a sharp shiny key  
I was never one who needed to believe  
In a god hard to find  
But I found by her side  
There's a god  
Even I can see

They say no work of art is ever done  
Carved in bark or yet to come  
Rivers run low and flow with only sky  
Even gods have to die  
But once in a while  
There's a god  
Even I can see