

Hey There, Mr. Lonely Heart

John Denver

Hey there, Mr. Lonely Heart, if you could find the time
I would like to sit and talk, to see if we could find
The answer to the mystery of love's most precious seed
Is it in a touch or in a kiss or simply in the need

Or is it really love itself that always wants to give
The heart and soul of all of us and everything that lives

Hey there, Mr. Cold, Cold Heart, I know I could be wrong
To think that life could be so sweet and love could be so strong
As to gather everyone of us, like one big family
To share with one another all we have and all we see

It's true the deepest part of us is everywhere the same
And that the only differences are really just the names

We can join the children's song and show them that we care
Let them know we're on their side, no matter when or where
We can free their hearts from fear and hunger reconcile
We can give a child a chance and give a child a smile

True love is still the answer, and we are still the way
The gift is in the giving, and in living what we say

And if you have a lonely heart, this song is just for you
To ask for all that you can give and all that you can do
Remember that the mystery of love's most precious seed

Is in the heart of all of us, true love is all we need
It's in the heart of all of us, true love is all we need
Within the heart of all of us, true love is all we need

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Within the heart of all of us, true love is all we need
Within the heart of all of us, true love is all we need