

# Papa Can You Hear Me? / A Piece Of Sky

Michael Crawford

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That from my window  
I could only see  
A piece of sky.  
I stepped outside and looked around,  
I never dreamed it was so wide  
Or even half as high.

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The night is so much darker;  
The wind is so much colder;  
The world I see is so much bigger  
Now that I'm alone.

Can you hear me praying,  
Anything I'm saying  
Even though the night is filled with voices?  
I remember everything you taught me  
Every book I've ever read...  
Can all the words in all the books  
Help me to face what lies ahead?  
The trees are so much taller  
And I feel so much smaller;  
The moon is twice as lonely  
And the stars are half as bright...  
Papa, how I love you...  
Papa, how I need you.  
Papa, how I miss you  
Kissing me good night...

I felt the most amazing things  
The things you can't imagine  
If you've never flown at all.

Though it's safer to stay on the ground,  
Sometimes where danger lies  
There the sweetest of pleasures are found.  
No matter where I go-  
There'll be memories that tug at my sleeve  
But there will also be  
More to question yet more to believe.

(oh tell me where-  
Where is the someone who will turn to look at me  
And want to share  
My every sweet-imagined possibility? )

The more I live - the more I learn.  
The more I learn - the more I realize  
The less I know.  
Each step I take-

(papa, Ive a voice now!)  
Each page I turn-  
(papa, Ive a choice now!)  
Each mile I travel only means  
The more I have to go.  
Whats wrong with wanting more?  
If you can fly - then soar!  
With all there is - why settle for  
Just a piece of sky?

Papa, I can hear you...  
Papa, I can see you...  
Papa, I can feel you...  
Papa, watch me fly!