

# Mark Schultz, Can You Hear Me?

Down on my knees again tonight,  
hoping this prayer will turn out right.  
See, there is a boy that needs your help.  
I've done all that i can do myself.

His mother is tired,  
I'm sure you can understand.

Each night as he sleeps,  
she goes in to hold his hand  
and she tries not to cry  
as the tears fill her eyes.

Can you hear me?

Am I getting trough tonight?

Can you see him?

Can you make him feel alright?

If you can hear me,  
let me take his place somehow

See he's not just anyone,  
he's my son.

Sometimes late at night i watch him sleep.

I dream of a boy he'd like to be.

I try to be strong and see him through,  
but God who he needs right now is you.

Let him grow old, live life without this fear.

What would I be living without him here?

He's so tired and he's scared.

Let him kno that youre there.

Can you hear me?

Am I getting trough tonight?

Can you see him?

Can you make him feel alright?

If you can hear me,  
let me take his place somehow

See he's not just anyone,  
he's my son.

Can you hear me?

Am I getting through tonight?

Can you see him?

Can you make him feel alright

If you can hear me,  
let me take his place somehow

See he's not just anyone

Can you hear me?

Can you see him?

Please don't leave him,

he's my son.