

# Shaun Groves, See You

I see America from airplane windows  
Center front row  
On top of the world  
Looking out on this quilt of old scraps  
These green squares laid flat  
Like flags unfurled  
They're stitched together by our  
Fences and tree lines  
Rivers that unwind  
And spell Your Name  
There's a trace of Your face in  
All that You create

(chorus)

I can see You  
Looking back at me  
Trying to get through  
To the heart of me  
And I can see You  
Trying to break through  
What's distracting me  
And I can see You  
I can see You

Looking up from my hotel window  
There in the moon's glow  
I find Your eyes  
Watching over me through  
Clouds of silver  
Stretched like fingers  
Over midnight skies  
And I recognize You  
Even in disguise

(Chorus)

If I can't get past  
All of the deadlines  
Demons of daily grind  
Then I can, I can, I can see You