

# Bob Lind, Truly Julie's Blues (I'll Be There)

When you're thirsty and no one will fill your cup for you  
And your well-dressed friends don't want you on their street  
When you're so far down, the gutter looks like up to you  
I will still be kneeling at your feet  
I will still be kneeling at your feet

When you can't remember where you left your laughter  
And you forget the definition of your name  
When your yesterday sets fire to your ever after  
I'll reach down and pull you from the flames  
I'll reach down and pull you from the flames

When all the crippled children you give strength to  
Lay their crutches down and walk away  
And you realize that all their mothers hate you  
I'll be there to hear the things you say  
I'll be there to hear the things you say

When at last your bitter problems all ignore you  
And you've come out clean, everything is done  
And you realize I've been through it all before you  
Come down and walk beside me in the sun  
Come down and walk beside me in the sun