

Carly Simon, The More I Look Inside

The more I look inside
The more he isn't there
What am I supposed to do?
When Piglet is not everywhere

The more I wrack my brain
The more I search in vain
I guess I'll have a little snack
And wait for it to start to rain

Maybe I will draw a picture
And while I'm busy doing that
My mind will wander off somewhere
And Piglet will re-appear
My mind will wander off somewhere
And Piglet will be right here

The more I look inside
The more you're real to me
I see you here, I see you there
Feel you everywhere