

# 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