

Carole King, I Think I Can Hear You

What must I do
How can I serve you
Is it true what I do is the way to be near you
I'm listening, though sometimes I can't hear you

Looking around fills me with wonder
At the way you can keep this old world running smoothly
Thinking of you always seems to soothe me

I know you're probably not a man or a woman
Or a time or a season
But I'm here, and life is dear
And I guess that's a good enough reason
To say

Just let me do
What you put me here to
Let me be what you want me to be
And I hope it'll cheer you
I'm listening, and I think I can hear you

Even when I thought I didn't believe
You believed in me
And everyone is a part of you
And anyone can know you
All they've got to do is be
I'm listening, and I think I can hear you