Cool Hand Luke, Rest For The Weary

Hey, it's me I'm sorry it's so late I can't sleep I knew you'd be awake You're always home Waiting by the phone For nights like these When I'm feeling all alone I wish it didn't always have to be this way I wish that I could talk to you face to face But nothing compares to the way You always listen and know just what to say Hold my hand I can't stand alone Here I am Waiting for you to take me home Oh, I just want to sing I wish that there were just a word For what you mean to me I would only say it once In hushed tones so it would not grow old But all I have Is, "I love you" You're my Jesus, You're my hero Everything I wish that I could be You're the one who comforts me When everyone has gone away I can't stand alone Here I am Waiting for you to take me home I will keep on singing becaue you hear me And I will keep on smiling because you're near me I'll sleep well in a promise tonight