

Michael Crawford, Papa, Can You Hear Me?/A P

From Yentl

It all began the day I found
That from my window I could only see
A piece of sky
I stepped outside and looked around
I never dreamed it was so wide
Or even half as high

Papa, can you hear me?
Papa, can you see me?
Papa, can you find me
In the night?

Papa, are you near me?
Papa, can you hear me?
Papa, can you help me
Not be frightened?

Looking at the skies
I seem to see a million eyes
Which ones are yours?
Where are you now
That yesterday has waved goodbye
And closed its doors?

The night is so much darker
The wind is so much colder
The world I see is so much bigger
Now that I'm alone

Can you hear me praying?
Anything I'm saying?
Even though the night is
Filled with voices?

I remember everything you taught me
Every book I've ever read
Can all the words in all the books
Help me to face what lies ahead?

The trees are so much taller
The night feels so much smaller
The moon is twice as lonely
And the stars are half as bright

Papa, how I love you
Papa, how I need you
Papa, how I miss you
Kissing me good night

I felt the most amazing things
The things you can't imagine
If you've never flown at all
Though it's safer to stay on the ground
Sometimes where danger lies
There the sweetest of pleasures are found

No matter where I go
There'll be memories that tug at my sleeve
But there will also be
Mortal question, yet mortal belief

Oh, tell me where

Where is this someone who will turn to look at me
And want to share
My every sweet-imagined possibility

The more I live, the more I learn
The more I learn, the more I realise
The less I know

Each step I take
Papa, I've a voice now!
Each page I turn
Papa, I've a choice now!
Each mile I travel only means
The more I have to go

What's wrong with wanting more?
If you can fly, then soar!
With all there is, why settle for
Just a piece of sky?

Papa, I can hear you!
Papa, I can see you!
Papa, I can feel you!
Papa, watch me fly!