

Michael W. Smith, I Know

Words & Music: Michael W. Smith and Wayne Kirkpatrick

Everybody's talkin' in the homeroom
Plans are being made for after school
Should you tell them how you're really feelin'
Or go along and play it cool
Well, I know, I know
How it feels, I know, I know

Everybody's talkin', about a good time
Something tells you something isn't right
But when you're lonely and the pressure's on you
It's really hard to stand and fight

Well, I know, I know
How you feel

Torn between the mind of the crowd
And the matters of the heart

I know, I know
How you feel, I know, I know

There's a light that holds you in the darkness
There's a candle burning in the wind
And if you can lean upon the Father
You can find the strength within

Well, I know, I know
That you can

Now it seems like everybody's against you
And no one really cares

You don't know who to trust,
You don't know where to turn
Well at least you know you've got a prayer
So reach out for the one who understands you
Oh, He's been there

He knows, He knows
How you feel

Well, I know, that He knows, He knows
I know, I know, that He knows