

# Neil Diamond, Be (Ending Version)

Lost

On a painted sky  
Where the clouds are hung  
For the poet's eye  
You may find him  
If you may find him

There

On a distant shore  
By the wings of dreams  
Through an open door  
You may know him  
If you may

Be

As a page that aches for a word  
Which speaks on a theme that is timeless  
While the sun  
God will make for your day

Sing

As a song in search of a voice that is silent  
And the one  
God will make for your way