

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