

# Steve Forbert, I Know What I Know

I know what I know,  
I see what I see  
And whatever will be and not be  
Is not up to me;  
I struggle and strain  
Again and again  
While the power that makes and breaks things  
Works effortlessly.

I know what I know.

I scheme and I try,  
I grab at the sky,  
But my urge for that whole control thing  
Will never fulfill;  
I dream and I plan,  
I do what I can,  
But whatever gets done and not done  
Is strictly God's will.

I know what I know.  
I know what I know.  
I know what I know.  
I know what I know.  
I know what I know.

I know what I know,  
Though I can't speak for you,  
I know what I know  
Yeah, from my point of view...

The man in the moon  
Would sing a new tune,  
But he can't rearrange or change things  
And nobody can  
Alone on their own;  
I see what I'm shown  
And the power to mold and hold things  
Is out of my hands.

I know what I know.  
I know what I know.  
I know what I know.  
I know what I know.  
I know what I know.