

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.