



I'm here

by Manny Kang and Lizzie Stuart

I'm here, you know – it's me –
The one that holds your hand, you see,
That calls your name and smiles at you
The one that tries to comfort, too.

It can't be easy for you to know,
But for me you never lost that glow –
The magic of your wonderful heart;
But somehow the signals have grown apart.

I wish there was something I could do
To see you smiling, and laughing too,
To see you reach, and touch, and feel
And talk with your old familiar zeal.

Our chats aren't the same as they used to be,
and sometimes you lose concentration on me –
But whenever I see you, you still smile wide,
And I always hate being gone from your side.

We still do the things we used to do –
Like playing a game and finding a clue:
A feather, perhaps, or an old snail shell,
Or a penny to wish on down at the well.

You and I still have so much fun,
Laughing and talking outside in the sun.
Because whether it's singing, or playing charades,
Love is in the heart, and it never fades.