How to start? What to say?

I don't remember ever feeling this way.

Can it be true? Does anyone care?

Is it only make-believe or are You really there?

Is there a chance I've been missing the best?

Could it be life is more than a guess?

I'm afraid to let go, yet I long to see.

If You are real, be real to me,

If You are real, be real to me.

Okay, supposing I were to come to You?

Not saying I will, just supposing I do?

Would I have to be, just another guy?

Two a penny's not for me, it just won't satisfy.

I'm just confused, by candles and prayers.

I just need to know, if You are there.

Show me the way, for I long to see. If You are real, be real to me, If You are real, be real to me.

I'm just confused, by candles and prayers.
I just need to know, if You are there.

Show me the way, for I long to see. If You are real, be real to me, If You are real, be real to me.