

## Questions

Cliff Richard

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.  
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