

When I'm Here

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I go here
And I go there
When I'm there
He's always here
And when I'm here
He's anywhere
Where he won't be
When I'll be there
He's near
But he's never here

If he's real
He knows his ways
He sure has his nights and days
But what to do
To make him here
And make him see me
When I'm here

I'm here with all my private feelings
Just have a joy and have a beer
I picture under world is really
If he's around me
When I'm here
He's near
But he's never here

Here I go
And there I run
Having hard days
Having fun
Have a smile
And have the tears
He's not with me
When I'm here

I'm waiting for his eyes to find me
I'm waiting for his ears to hear
He's always somewhere there behind me
And he don't see me
When I'm here
He's near
But he's never here

I go here
And I go there
When I'm there
He's always here
And when I'm here
He's anywhere
Where he won't be
When I'll be there

I'm waiting for his eyes to find me
I'm waiting for his ears to hear
He's always somewhere there behind me
And he don't see me

When I'm here
He's near

He's so right and dear
But he's never here
I go far
And I go near
It's so fine
To say
I'm here.