

# Hey There, Mr. Lonely Heart

John Denver

Hey there, Mr. Lonely Heart, if you could find the time  
I would like to sit and talk, to see if we could find  
The answer to the mystery of love's most precious seed  
Is it in a touch or in a kiss or simply in the need

Or is it really love itself that always wants to give  
The heart and soul of all of us and everything that lives

Hey there, Mr. Cold, Cold Heart, I know I could be wrong  
To think that life could be so sweet and love could be so strong  
As to gather everyone of us, like one big family  
To share with one another all we have and all we see

It's true the deepest part of us is everywhere the same  
And that the only differences are really just the names

We can join the children's song and show them that we care  
Let them know we're on their side, no matter when or where  
We can free their hearts from fear and hunger reconcile  
We can give a child a chance and give a child a smile

True love is still the answer, and we are still the way  
The gift is in the giving, and in living what we say

And if you have a lonely heart, this song is just for you  
To ask for all that you can give and all that you can do  
Remember that the mystery of love's most precious seed

Is in the heart of all of us, true love is all we need  
It's in the heart of all of us, true love is all we need  
Within the heart of all of us, true love is all we need

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Within the heart of all of us, true love is all we need  
Within the heart of all of us, true love is all we need  
Within the heart of all of us, true love is all we need