

# Hey You It's Me

Michael W. Smith

Hey you, things to do  
Live the life for faith and family  
It's tough with all that stuff  
Filling your head

We know the undertow  
Could get us so we don't remember  
But lest we ever  
Lest we ever forget

Hey you it's me  
True lovers are we  
Children under the sun  
Two spirits in the name of one

Hey me, got to be  
Places to go and people there to see  
No space for back to base  
And no time at all

We talk, walk the walk  
Run the race and climb the ladder  
But if we ever  
If we ever should fall

Hey you it's me  
True lovers are we  
Children under the sun  
Two spirits in the name of one

Sometimes the smoke clears  
And I see things how they are  
I see how we have come so far

Hey you it's me  
True lovers are we  
Children under the sun  
Two spirits in the name of one

Hey you it's me  
True lovers are we  
We're children under the sun  
Two spirits in the name of one

Hey, baby, it's you and me  
You know this was always meant to be  
Here we are lookin' at the stars  
Thinkin', girl, we have come so very far

Hey, baby, it's you and me  
You know this was always meant to be  
Here we are lookin' at the stars  
Thinkin', girl, we have come so very far