

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