

# I See You

The Byrds

I see you  
Under there behind your hair  
Everywhere, I see you

I see you  
Turned on eyes can't tell lies  
Empathise, I see you  
Warm sliding sun through the cave of your hair  
Wind washing fields kind of space living there  
I see you

I know you  
Met before, seventh floor  
First world war, I know you

Who lives there?  
Tell old fair I'm aware  
That she cares, who lives there?

Green specks bright spiralling out in the sky  
Catch my mind, turn my head, have to look, don't know why  
Who lives there?

We thought how  
For a while they just smile  
Just a silent thought

I see you  
Sun is there behind your hair  
Everywhere, I see you  
I see you