## **Tom Jones**

There was a time when there was nothing at all Nothing at all, just a distant hum There was a being and he lived on his own He had no one to talk to, and nothing to do He drew up the plans, learnt to work With his hands, a million years passed by And his work was done and his words were these Hope you find it in everything, everything that you see Hope you find it in everything, everything that you see Hope you find it, hope you find it, hope you find me in you So she had built her elaborate home With its ups and its downs, its rain and its sun She decided that her work was done Time to have fun and found a game to play Then as part of the game she completely forgot Where she'd hidden herself and she spent The rest of her time trying to find the parts Hope you find it in everything, everything that you see Hope you find it in everything, everything that you see Hope you find it, hope you find it, hope you find me in you There was a time when there was nothing at all Nothing at all, just a distant hum