

Glen Campbell, He

He can turn the tides and calm the angry sea
He alone besides who writes a symphony
He lights every star that makes a darkness bright
He keeps watch all through each long and lonely night
He still finds the time to hear a child's first prayer
Saint or sinner call and always find him there
Though it makes him sad to see the way we live he'll always say I forgive
(He can grab a wish or make a dream come true)
He can paint the clouds and turn the gray to blue)
He alone knows where to find a rainbow's end
He alone can see what lies beyond the bend
He can touch a tree and turn the leaves to gold
He knows every lie that you and I have told
Though it makes him sad to see the way we live he'll always say I forgive