

# Neil Diamond, Be

Lost

On a painted sky  
Where the clouds are hung  
For the poet's eye  
You may find him  
If you may find him

There

On a distant shore  
By the wings of dreams  
Through an open door  
You may know him  
If you may

Be

As a page that aches for a word  
Which speaks on a theme that is timeless  
And the one God will make for your day

Sing

As a song in search of a voice that is silent  
And the sun  
God will make for your way

And we dance

To a whispered voice  
Overheard by the soul,  
Undertook by the heart  
And you may know it  
If you may know it

While the sand would become the stone  
Which begat the spark  
Turned to living bone  
Holy, holy  
Sanctus, sanctus

Be

As a page that aches for a word  
Which speaks on a theme that is timeless  
While the one God will make for your day

Sing

As a song in search of a voice that is silent  
And the one God will make for your way