

Fire and Rain

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were _____
Susanne the plans they _____ put an end to you
I _____ this morning and I wrote down this song
I just can't _____ who to send it to

___ But I always thought that I'd see you again
___ I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
___ I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
___ I've seen fire and I've seen rain

Won't you look up/down upon me, Jesus
You've got to help me/him make a stand
You've just got to see me through another/other day
My body's aching and my time is at head/hand
And I won't make it any other/another way