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**I am here!**

**Suggested A-list Recording and Performing Artist:**

**Adele, or Adele and Harry Stiles**

**Note:** This song may also be sung as a male and female duet.

**Verse 1**

Will I know you if I see you?  
Who will you be?

Questions come to my mind, like  
Where will I find you?

Where do I look?  
What will you say when you see me?

Answers, not forthcoming, at least, not, today  
How much time is this discovery going to take?

With so much riding on this  
Baby, so very much is at stake

**Chorus**

You were there  
I went, there, too

Trying to see you  
Didn't know what else to do

A scavenger hunt, a grand (Alternative: formidable) search  
Wanted to meet, get to know you, first

The second you didn't appear  
Discouraged, this sensitive spirit soared to the ground

Disconcerting despair, despondency, thought,  
Highly improbable that you could be found

## **Verse 2**

The more that I looked, the less that I could see  
The facts of this matter, surely, would lead me to thee (Alternative: see)?

A prayer made at the local University Chapel  
With visions of baby coming back home with me

The view from the convent shelter rooftop located just around the corner, on that famous  
block  
Within walking distance from your venue of work

With a magnificent view of your town's skyline, its shining lights, sparkling in your eyes  
The scene it was set to provide answers to questions, answers now thought to be delusion,  
non-factual

## **Chorus**

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I went, there, too

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Didn't know what else to do

A scavenger hunt, a grand (Alternative: formidable) search  
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Highly improbable that you could be found

### **Verse 3**

The time had arrived to go back to my own town  
Travel and research rather enlightening abound

Star blinding, search for meaning with nothing, there, to be found  
Shrinking belief, loss of Faith, discovering the underground

Finding, only, misery and grief in their complete lack of empathy  
Led to the brink of an, untimely, Hollywood-style, Shakespearean-worthy tragedy

Finally, stopped them dead in their tracks  
By now, they might have begun to feel and to think

Prayers and obsessions aside  
I still ruminate about you walking above on the ground by my side

### **Bridge**

With questions unanswered  
I will (Alternative: shall) one day return to tinsel town with its attractions and distractions

Where I'll build a life and a presence in this sort of business  
So, I'll know that you'll always be near

Now, I see all these things, it's, finally, clear.  
I was there! You went, there, too!

Trying to see me  
You didn't know what else to do

A scavenger hunt, a grand (Alternative: formidable) search  
Wanted to meet, get to know me, first

With my feet back on the ground; Baby, are you there?  
Yeah; I am here!

## **Chorus**

You were there  
I went, there, too

Trying to see you  
Didn't know what else to do

A scavenger hunt, a grand (Alternative: formidable) search  
Wanted to meet, get to know you, first

The second you didn't appear  
Discouraged, this sensitive spirit soared to the ground

Disconcerting despair, despondency, thought,  
Highly improbable that you could be found