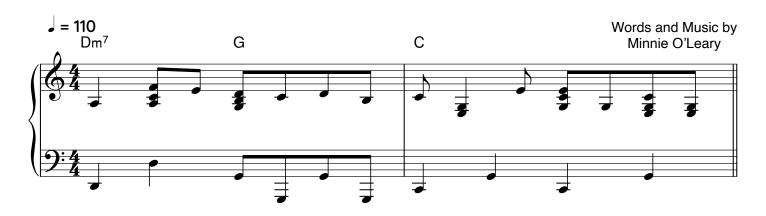
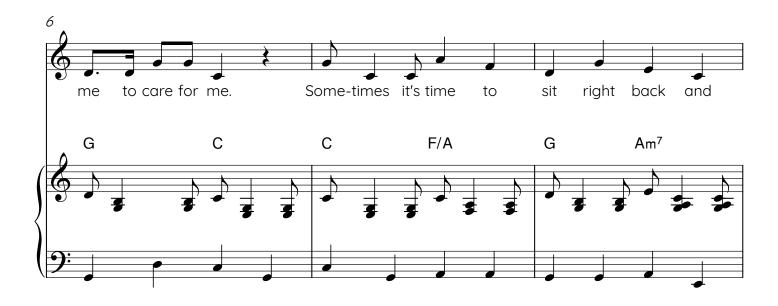
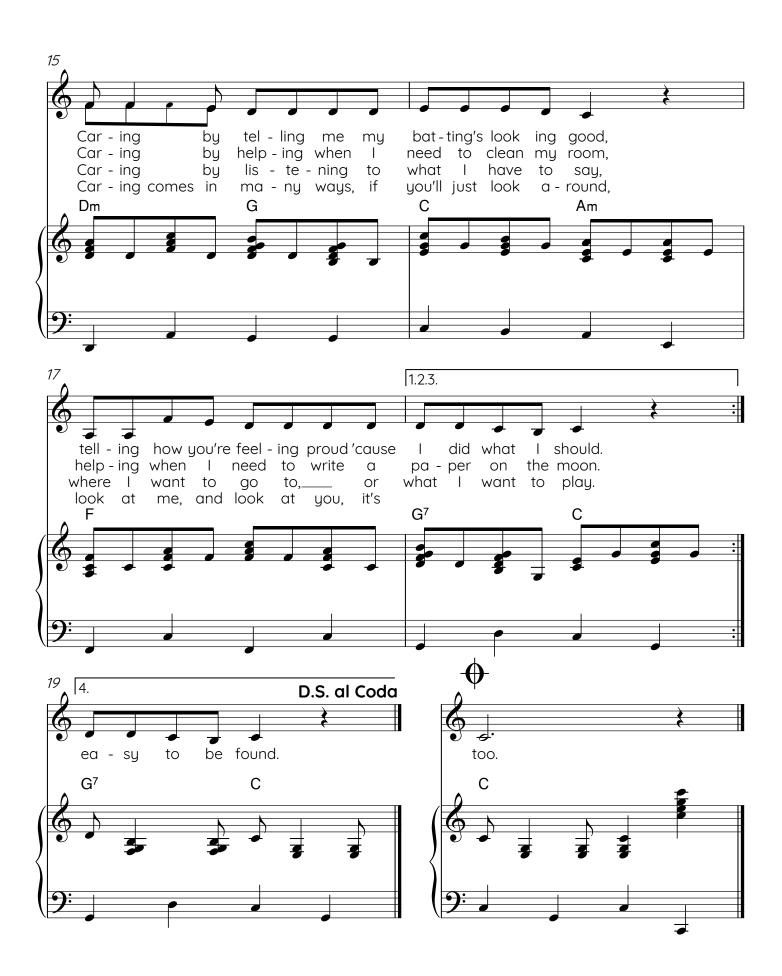
Caring











CARING

Chorus

Sometimes it's time for me to care for you, Sometimes it's time for me to care for me. Sometimes it's time to sit right back and Let you come and care for me too.

Caring by noticing you just came in the door,
Noticing your jacket's new, or how your knee is sore;
Caring by telling me my batting's looking good,
Telling how you're feeling proud 'cause I did what I should.

Chorus

Caring when you clap your hands or pat me on the back, It says you like my pitching or you think I'm right on track; Caring by helping when I need to clean my room, Helping when I need to write a paper on the moon.

Chorus

Caring by sharing all our secret plans and schemes, Sharing all our troubles, and our stories and our dreams, Caring by listening to what I have to say, Where I want to go to, or what I want to play.

Chorus

Caring by recalling what we planned to do today, Remembering the promises I made you yesterday. Caring comes in many ways, if you'll just look around; Look at me, and look at you, it's easy to be found.

Chorus