

Ken Gossett**"If I Could Ever Really Know"**

Visit "[If I Could Ever Really Know](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you could help me so I could finally see
what I need and want so much.
I wouldn't hesitate to let my heart go free
To trust that person's simple touch.

If I could ever really know what words I could use
to describe the quality of such joy!
Only the tides ebbing, flowing;
Or sunlight suspended, held;
Or small delicate roses
could tell such a story.

I didn't think this time would ever come
When I would know the grandeur
Of such a pure, sweet love;
When I would know the thrill
of finally climbing Mockingbird Hill
And when I would know at long last
That my reach had not exceeded my grasp.

If I could ever really know what words I could use
to describe the quality of such joy!
Only the tides ebbing, flowing;
Or sunlight suspended, held;
Or small delicate roses
could tell such a story.
Only the tides ebbing, flowing;
Or sunlight suspended, held;
Or small delicate roses
could tell such a story.

Only now, I could tell such a story
at long last and only now I can finally know.

Visit [Ken Gossett](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.