

# If

Barry Manilow

If a picture paints a thousand words  
Then why can't I paint you?  
The words will never show  
The you I've come to know

If a face could launch a thousand ships  
Then where am I to go?  
There's no one home but you  
You're all that's left me too

And when my love for life is running dry  
You come and pour yourself on me

If a man could be two places at one time  
I'd be with you  
Tomorrow and today  
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving  
Spinning slowly down to die  
I'd spend the end with you  
And when the world was through

Then one by one the stars would all go out  
Then you and I would simply fly away