

Corner Of My Life

Bill Anderson

I'm not looking for a sweetheart
Just a gentle lady friend
Someone I can softly turn to
When I need to, now and then

When my head gets kind of tangled
And my soul is lying here
I reach over in the corner of my life
And I find you waiting there

You're a number I can phone
You're a letter I can write
You're my water when I'm thirsty
In the middle of the night

You're a warm and tender body
You're a woman, not a wife
And just knowing you has brightened
The corner of my life

There's a special kind of feeling
When we're simply touching hands
There's a special kind of comfort
Knowing someone understands

I'm no knight in shining armor
I'll never carry you away
But you're filling up the corner of my life
In the nicest kind of way

You're a number I can phone
You're a letter I can write
You're my water when I'm thirsty
In the middle of the night

You're a warm and tender body
You're a woman, not a wife
And just knowing you has brightened
The corner of my life

I can't count the ways you've brightened
All the corners of my life