

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 I 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

If a picture paints a thousand words,
Then why can't I paint you?
'Cause the words could never show
The you I've come to know
And one by one the stars will all go out,
But you and I will simply fly away
We'll fly away