(I love you for a hundred thousand reasons
But most of all I love you cause you're you)

Why do I love you I love you not only for what you are But for what I am when I'm with you I love you not only for what you've made of yourself But for what you're making of me

And why do I love you I love you because you're helping me
To build from the lumber of my life not a tavern but a temple
From the words of my every day not a reproach but a song
(I love you because you understand dear
But most of all I love you cause you're you)

I love you for ignorin' the possibilities of a fool in me

And for laying firm hold on the possibilities of a good in me I love you because you've done more than any creed to make me h appy

And you've done it without a word

And you've done it without a touch Without even a sign you've done it just by being yourself (But most of all I love you cause you're you)

Perhaps after all that's what love really is