

If

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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 launce 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
And you and I would simply fly away