

# Let Me Count The Ways

John Lennon

Let me count the ways how I love you  
It's like that gentle wind you feel at dawn  
It's like that first sun that hits the dew  
It's like that cloud with a gold lining telling us softly  
That it'll be a good day, a good day for us  
Thank you, thank you, thank you

Let me count the ways how I miss you  
It's like that oak tree in my childhood garden  
It's like that first summer I spent in Egypt  
It's like that warm evening you read to me  
Both knowing deeply  
That it's a good time, a good time for us  
Thank you, thank you, thank you

Let me count the ways how I see you  
It's like that lake in the mountain you heard about  
It's like that autumn sky that stays so blue  
It's like that air around me that holds me gently  
Whispering strongly that you're always there, always for me  
Thank you, thank you, thank you