

## Where Do I Begin

Lesley Garrett

Where do I begin  
to tell the story of how great a love can be  
the sweet love story that is older than the sea  
the simple truth about the love he brings to me  
Where do I start?

With his first hello  
he gave a meaning to this empty world of mine  
there'd never be another love another time  
he came into my life and made the living fine  
he fills my heart

He fills my heart with very special thing  
With angel songs, with wild imaginings  
He fills my soul with so much love  
That anywhere I go I'm never lonely  
With him along who could be lonely  
I reach for his hand, it's always there.

How long does it last?  
Can love be measured by the hours of a day?  
I have no answers now, but this much I can say  
I know I'll need him till the stars all burn away  
and he'll be there.

How long does it last?  
Can love be measured by the hours in a day?  
I have no answers now but this much I can say  
I know I'll need him till the stars all burn away  
and he'll be there  
and he'll be there