

## What You Are

Lionel Richie

Listen, baby by the time you get this letter  
I'll be gone  
But I left something for you on the pillow  
Put this tape in, press play  
I love you

It's four in the morning and I'm sitting here at night  
I'm writing you this song to say what's on my mind  
I'm leaving in an hour and you won't be up in time to say goodb  
ye (whoa)  
I'm putting this on tape (baby you're wonderful)  
I really mean it babe (more than you will ever know)  
I wish that I could stay (but I gotta go)  
I'll be back but in the meantime  
Keep in mind that

You are  
Is something too big for words  
And it's my pleasure to love you baby for better or worse  
Cause what you are  
A beautiful mother to your kids  
Sometimes it slips my mind so in case I forget  
Girl you are better than (anything)  
I ever had  
You are the perfect love  
Never give you up  
(Because you are) my heart and soul my breath  
Take it all until there's nothing left  
Cause baby you are

Now no man has ever loved his woman  
More than I love you, girl you know it's true  
And no man can ever say he does his woman better than I do you  
Cause that ain't true (here's what I do)  
Send you fresh-cut roses every day of the week  
Take you shopping whenever  
More importantly  
Wrap my loving arms around you  
To reassure everything I felt that first night  
I feel it and more