

# What She Sees In Me

Mark Wills

Thirty-one and six foot even she still looks at me and sees  
Her wide eyed boy, six years old reachin' for her hand to hold  
She still tells me, "Wipe your feet son, wash your hands, it's  
time to eat"

She believes she's heaven-  
sent to protect my long lost innocence

What she sees in me is nothing but the best  
In her eyes I'll never be anything less  
It's a love strong enough to forgive the rest  
If only I could always be what she sees in me

This ain't the paradise I promised her it's just a slice of lif  
e  
With an average man honest work with calloused hands  
And it bothers me I can't deliver all the things I swore I'd gi  
ve her  
But she looks into my eyes like life with me is some kind of pr  
ize

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Three years old and two foot four each day when I walk through  
the door  
She runs to me and holds me tight and in her eyes there shines  
a light  
That reaches to the deepest part of all that's good inside my h  
eart  
The places that are kind and true and I know I must live up to

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