

# Cherish

Nina Simone

Cherish is the word I use to describe  
All the feeling that I have hiding here for you inside  
You don't know how many times I've wished that I had told you  
You don't know how many times I've wished that I could hold you  
You don't know how many times I've wished that I could  
Mold you into someone who could  
Cherish me as much as I cherish you

Perish is the word that more than applies  
To the hope in my heart each time I realize  
That I am not gonna be the one to share your dreams  
That I am not gonna be the one to share your schemes  
That I am not gonna be the one to share what  
Seems to be the life that you could  
Cherish as much as I do yours

Oh I'm beginning to think that man has never found  
The words that could make you want me  
That have the right amount of letters, just the right sound  
That could make you hear, make you see  
That you are drivin' me out of my mind

Oh I could say I need you but then you'd realize  
That I want you just like a thousand other girls  
Who'd say they loved you With all the rest of their lies  
When all they wanted was to touch your face, your hands  
And gaze into your eyes

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You don't know how many times I've wished that I could  
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Cherish me as much as I cherish you

And I do cherish you  
And I do cherish you

Cherish is the word