

Where Do I Begin

Perry Como

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 she brings to me,
Where do I start?

With her first hello!
She gave a meaning to this empty world of mine,
There'd never be another love, another time,
She came into my life and made the living fine,
She fills my heart . . .

She fills my heart with very special things,
With angels' songs, with wild imaginings,
She fills my soul with so much love,
That anywhere I go, I'm never lonely,
With her along, who could be lonely?
I reach for her hand, it's always 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 her 'till the stars all burn away
And she'll be there . . .

She'll be there . . .