

One Picture

Peter Bradley Adams

The sun rises, and she's lying beside me
Lost in her dreaming, behind closed eyes
And the covers rest on her shoulders
Softly she's breathing, her head turned to mine

If there was one picture
That I could take in my life
I'd take the one beside me
In the dawn's early light

I've watched her many a morning
Careful not to wake her up from her dreams
I could lie here and watch her forever
There ain't no sight better
That my eyes have seen

If there was one picture that I could take in my life
I'd take the one beside me
In the dawn's early light