Not many'd say she's pretty 'cause they don't realize That beauty is often hidden from another's eyes But in a quiet moment her beauty starts to shine And every night I'm thankful that she's mine Oh-oh that she is mine

And she was born to love me in her gentle way Born to love me each and every day Born to love me born to hold me tight born to love me every night, every night

I've learned it doesn't matter what other people see
It's what I feel for her and what she feels for me
She's made my life worth living because she understood
That love is made for giving, she's so good
Oh-oh she's so good

And she was born to love me in her gentle way Born to love me each and every day Born to love me born to hold me tight born to love me every night, every night

Yes, she was born to love me in her gentle way Born to love me each and everyday Born to love me born to hold me tight...