## Westlife

If a picture paints a thousand words And why can't I paint you My words will never show And you have come to know

If a face could launch a thousand ships Then where am I to go There's no one home but you You're all that's left me too

And when my love for life is running dry You come and pour yourself for me

If a man could be two places at one time, I'd be with you Tomorrow and today Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving spinning, Slowly down to die I'd spend the end with you And when the world was trough

Then one by one the starts would all go out And you and I would simply fly away...

## lf