

Perry Como, If (David Gates)

If a picture paints a thousand words,
then why can't I paint you?
The words would never show,
the you I've 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 to . . .

And when my love for life
is running dry,
You come and pour
yourself on 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
when the world was through . . .

Then one by one
the stars would all go out . . .
Then you and I
would simply fly away!
Words and Music by David A. Gates