

Petula Clark, Cherish

Cherish is the word I use to describe

All the feeling that I have hiding here for you inside You don't know how many times I've wished that

You don't know how many times I've wished that I could hold you

You don't know how many times I've wished that I could mold you

Into someone who could cherish me as much as I cherish you

Cherish is the word that more than applies

To the hope in my heart each time I realize That I am not going to be the one to share your dreams

That I am not going to be the one to share your schemes

That I am not going to be the one to share what seems

To be the life that you could cherish as much as I cherish yours Oh, I'm beginning to think that man

The words that could make you want me

That have the right amount of letters, just the right sound

That could make you hear, make you see

That you are driving me out of my mind If I just say I need you, oh, then you'd realize

That I want you and I could never disguise

How much I love you when every nerve in me cries

Out for the moment when you touch my face, my hands

And gaze into my eyes

Yeah Cherish is the word I use to describe

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You don't know how many times I've wished that I could hold you

You don't know how many times I've wished that I could mold you

Into someone who could cherish me as much as I cherish you And I do

Cherish you

Cherish is the word