

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 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
All the feeling that I have hiding here for you inside
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