

Scott Walker, If

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 pull 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
And when the world was through
Then one by one the stars would go out
And you and I would simply fly away