

Westlife, If

Mark:

If a picture paints a thousand words
Then why can't I paint you?
The words will never show
You have come to know

Shane:

If a face can launch a thousand ships
Then where am I to go?
Coz no one holds my tune
You're all that's left me too

Mark:

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

Nicky:

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

Shane and Kian

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

Mark

And when the world and the stars would all go wild
And you and I would simply fly away