

B3, If

If a picture paints a thousand words
Then why can't I paint you
The words will 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 led me to
And when my love for life is running dry
You come and pour yourself for 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 tonight
I'd spend the end with you
And when the world was due
Then one by one the stars would all go out
Then you and I would simply fly away