

Glen Campbell, Theme From Love Story (Where

Where do I begin,
to tell the story of how great a love can be?
The sweet love story that is older than the sea.
The simple truth about the love she brings to me.
Where do I start?

With her first hello!
She gave a meaning to this empty world of mine.
There'd never be another love, another time.
She came into my life and made the living fine.
She fills my heart . . .

She fills my heart with very special things,
with angels' songs, with wild imaginings.
She fills my soul with so much love,
that anywhere I go, I'm never lonely.
With her along, who could be lonely?
I reach for her hand, it's always there . . .

How long does it last?
Can love be measured by the hours in a day?
I have no answers now, but this much I can say,
I know I'll need her 'till the stars all burn away
and she'll be there . . .
She'll be there . . .