

# John Berry, He Doesn't Even Know Her

He thinks half way is good enough  
He gives her his life in bits and pieces  
and calls it love

How can one man have so much  
And still miss the taste of such sweet wine  
I'd drink it all if she were mine

{Chorus}

He doesn't know what loving her could mean  
He doesn't know a single dream she dreams  
He doesn't feel the rhythm of her heart  
How can he stop the tears before they start  
There's so much of her soul he doesn't see  
He'll never know how true her love can be  
How can he ever give her what she needs  
He doesn't even know her

I know there's a story in her eyes  
I see the pages slowly fade  
everytime she cries

When she leaves he won't know why  
He's got a diamond in his hand  
He needs to save it if he can

{Chorus}

He doesn't even know her  
Favorite time of day  
Words that touch her and take her breath away  
Theres a power that she'll never show  
If he thinks she won't go

{Chorus}

That has to be the saddest thing to me  
He doesn't even know her