

Lionel Richie, What You Are

It's four in the morning and I'm sitting here at night
I'm writing you this song to say what's on my mind
I'm leaving in an hour and you won't be up in time to say goodbye (so whoa)
I'm putting this on tape (baby you're wonderful)
I really mean it babe (more than you will ever know)
I wish that I could stay (but I gotta go)
I'll be back in the meantime
Keep in mind that

You are
Is something too big for words
And it's my pleasure to love you for better or worse
'Cause what you are
A beautiful mother to your kids
Sometimes it slips my mind so in case I forget
Girl you are better than (anything)
I ever had
You are the perfect love
Never give you up
Because you are my heart and soul my breath
Take it all till nothings left
'Cause baby you are

Now no man has ever loved his woman
Like I love you girl you know it's true
And no man can ever say he does a woman better than I do you
'Cause that ain't true (here's what I do)
Send you fresh-cut roses every day of the week
Take you shopping whenever
But more importantly
Wrap my loving arms around you
To reassure everything I felt that first night
I feel it more