Nina Simone, Cherish

Cherish is the word I use to describe

All the feeling that I have hiding here for you inside

You don't know how many times I've wished that I had told you

You don't know how many times I've wished that I could hold you

You don't know how many times I've wished that I could

Mold you into someone who could

Cherish me as much as I cherish you

Perish is the word that more than applies

To the hope in my heart each time I realize

That I am not gonna be the one to share your dreams

That I am not gonna be the one to share your schemes

That I am not gonna be the one to share what

Seems to be the life that you could

Cherish as much as I do yours

Oh I'm beginning to think that man has never found

The words that could make you want me

That have the right amount of letters, just the right sound

That could make you hear, make you see

That you are drivin' me out of my mind

Oh I could say I need you but then you'd realize

That I want you just like a thousand other girls

Who'd say they loved you With all the rest of their lies

When all they wanted was to touch your face, your hands

And gaze into your eyes

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You don't know how many times I've wished that I could hold you

You don't know how many times I've wished that I could

Mold you into someone who could

Cherish me as much as I cherish you

And I do cherish you

And I do cherish you

Cherish is the word