

Porter Wagoner, Way I See You

Your soft body lying here so close to me as you move your hand slowly across my face
Your touch is as soft as the words you speak to me
Oh such beauty in the way I see you
I compare you with the beauty in the dawning
Or when the sunset that paints its picture in the blue
Like a butterfly that has a million colors oh such beauty
Is like the beauty in the way I see you

Sometimes your eyes are full of questions like a little girl her first day in school
Then you put your hand on mine and squeeze it lightly the way you do
What a love in the way I see you
I compare you with the beauty...