

# Shania Twain, For The Love

When he opens the door says I'm home  
Be aware of the look in his eyes  
They'll tell you the mood he's in  
What kind of day it's been

There'll be times he won't say a word  
And you'll wonder if its something you said  
A gentle touch of your hand  
Will tell him you understand

For the love of him  
Make him your reason for living  
Give all the love you can give him  
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He's a man and a man has to try  
Let him run, let him fall, let him cry  
His world won't fall apart  
If you take him into your heart

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