

She's With Me

Collin Raye

She's with me
I proudly tell the maitre de as we arrive
He seems surprised
In a clumsy moment as he looks for room, for her blessed chair
A table stares, and their eyes show only pity
as they try to sympathize
Oh, how difficult that must be, look away
Day after day, they'll never see, the joy you bring
Only happy at the times I know that she's with me

I wear it like a badge of honor at the mall
I hear her call, the only way that she is able with a cry
Time to go bye bye, she can't say why
Maybe tired, maybe hurting, god I wish that I could tell
Do I ever make her happy for awhile
To see her smile, makes my week,
Though she can't speak,
She let's me know she feels my love when she's with me

I know just what heaven looks like when I see that perfect face
For no other mortal heart could be so fair
I myself so weak and weary, so imperfect as a man
How could I be the one you chose to care for our girl
Never done a single deed to earn the right to share her light
Though it's such a painful road we walk each day
Lord you have your ways, this I pray
On the day I stand before you, she'll stand right by my side
When you look upon me, head hung down in shame
I'll feel the blame, she'll look at me,
And then she'll speak, in that precious voice
Don't worry 'bout him my lord, cuz you see,
He's with me