

## Where Do I Begin

Perry Como

Where do I begin?  
To tell the story of how great a love can be,  
The sweet love story that is older than the sea,  
The simple truth about the love she brings to me,  
Where do I start?

With her first hello!  
She gave a meaning to this empty world of mine,  
There'd never be another love, another time,  
She came into my life and made the living fine,  
She fills my heart . . .

She fills my heart with very special things,  
With angels' songs, with wild imaginings,  
She fills my soul with so much love,  
That anywhere I go, I'm never lonely,  
With her along, who could be lonely?  
I reach for her hand, it's always there . . .

How long does it last?  
Can love be measured by the hours in a day?  
I have no answers now, but this much I can say,  
I know I'll need her 'till the stars all burn away  
And she'll be there . . .

She'll be there . . .