

Something In The Way She Moves

Phil Keaggy

There's something in the way she moves
Or looks my way, or calls my name
That seems to leave this troubled world behind

If I'm feeling down and blue
Or troubled by some foolish game
She always seems to make me change my mind

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now
She's around me now almost all the time
And If I'm well you can tell
That she's been with me now
And she's been with me now
Quite a long, long time
And I feel fine

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their meaning
And I find myself careening
Into places that I should not let me go

She has the power to go where no one else can find me
And to silently remind me
Of the happiness and good times that I know
But I said I just got to know that

It isn't what she's got to say
Or how she thinks or where she's been
To me, the words are nice the way they sound

I like to hear them best that way
It doesn't much matter what they mean
Well, she says them mostly just to calm me down

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now
She's around me now almost all the time
And if I'm well you can tell
That she's been with me now
She's been with me now
Quite a long, long time
Yes, and I feel fine

There's something in the way she moves
There's just something...