

If

Andy Williams

If a picture paints a thousand words
Then why can't I paint you?
The words will never show
That you I've come to know

If a face could launch a thousand ships
Then where am I to go?
There's no one home but you
You're all there's left me to

And when my love
For life is running dry
You come and pour
Yourself on me

If a man could be two places at one time
I'd be with you
Tomorrow and today
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving spinning
Just slowing down to die
I'd spend the end with you
And when the world was through

Then one by one
The stars would all blow out
Then you and I
Would simply fly away