Donny Osmond

If a picture paints a thousand words Then why can't I paint you? The words will never show The '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 that's left me too

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 slowly down to die I'd spend the end with you And when the world was through

Then one by one the stars would all go out Then you and I would simply fly away