Tender Is Her Name

Eddy Arnold

Oh, she brings the April breezes and the orchids of my life
Mhm, she fills the quiet hours with the glow
And the dreams unrealized on take a smile from her lips
And every time I look at her I know that
Tender is her name, tender is her name

She takes the time to touch my shoulder what I needed most
And she senses when I need to be alone
I know somehow she'll be here when the rest of that is gone
And when she comes to me at night I know that
Tender is her name, tender is her name

No words so soft no needs fulfill the way she looks at me
I can't believe this life of ours will always always be
And Tender is her name, tender is her name
Tender is her name, tender is her name...

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