

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 can launch a thousand ships  
Then where am I to go  
There's no one home but you  
You 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 in two places  
At one time I will be with you  
Tomorrow and today  
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving  
Spinning slowly  
And down to die  
I'd spend the end with you  
When the world was through

Then one by one  
The stars will all go out  
Then you and I  
Would simply fly away

If a picture paints a thousand words  
Then why can't I  
Why can't I paint you