I'd like to be the picture on your mantel I'd like to be the wi ndow in your door

I'd like to be the feather on your pillow I'd even like to be the carpet on your floor

I'd like to be the star outside your window that lucky chair th at holds you every night

The coffe pot you warm up every morning I'd even like to be the apple that you bite

And if you need someone to talk with I'd like to be the little voice inside

And if you'll ever have a heartache I wanna be the tear you hid e

I'd like to the be the record on your phonograph the melody that haunts you night and day

And when you're old enough to want to marry

I'd like to be the one who steals your heart away

And if you need someone to talk with...