

You

Karen Carpenter

You are the one who makes me happy
When everything else turns to gray
Yours is the voice that wakes me mornings
And sends me out into the day

You are the crowd that sits quiet list'ning to me
With all the mad sense I make
You are one of the few things worth remembering
And since it's all true, how can anyone mean more to me than you.

Sorry if sometimes I look past you
There's no one beyond your eyes
Inside my head the wheels are turning
Hey sometimes I'm not so wise

You are my heart and my soul, my inspiration
Just like the old love song goes
You are one of the few things worth remembering
And since it's all true, how could anyone mean more to me than you

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