

Where Do I Begin

Lesley Garrett

Where do I begin
to tell the story of how great a love can be
the sweet love story that is older than the sea
the simple truth about the love he brings to me
Where do I start?

With his first hello
he gave a meaning to this empty world of mine
there'd never be another love another time
he came into my life and made the living fine
he fills my heart

He fills my heart with very special thing
With angel songs, with wild imaginings
He fills my soul with so much love
That anywhere I go I'm never lonely
With him along who could be lonely
I reach for his hand, it's always there.

How long does it last?
Can love be measured by the hours of a day?
I have no answers now, but this much I can say
I know I'll need him till the stars all burn away
and he'll be there.

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