How strange I never noticed Your eyes or the color of your hair It seems to me you grow more beautiful In every way with every single passing day

Love crept in unseen, found me wanting I didn't even have the sense to know What I was missing, or what I was sono to feel

For you, the laughter, you, a reason to live You, the object of all the love I can give And all that I possess You, who meant nothing when I was younger

It seems a memory from another life Did you ever think we'd meet this way Feel this way Did you really even care?

Some changes I foresaw, but not this one This feeling I would not have understood Strange to think, I might have lived my whole life

Without you, the laughter, you, a reason to live You, the object of all the love I can give And all that I possess You, who meant nothing when I was younger