

If

Westlife

If a picture paints a thousand words
And why can't I paint you
My words will never show
And you have come to know

If a face could launch a thousand ships
Then where am I to go
There's no one home but you
You're all that's left me too

And when my love for life is running dry
You come and pour yourself for me

If a man could be two places at one time,
I'd be with you
Tomorrow and today
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving spinning,
Slowly down to die
I'd spend the end with you
And when the world was through

Then one by one the stars would all go out
And you and I would simply fly away...