She

She & Him

She may be the face I canâ€™t forget
A trace of pleasure or regret
May be my treasure or
The price I have to pay

She may be the song that Salome sings
May be the chill that autumn brings
May be a hundred different things
Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast
May be the famine or the feast
May turn each day into a heaven
Or a hell

She may be the mirror of my dream
A smile reflected in a stream
She may not be what she may seem
Inside her shell

She who always seems so happy in a crowd
Whose eyes can be so private and proud
No-oneâ€™s allowed to see them
When they cry

She may be the love that cannot hope to last
May come to me from shadows of the past
That I remember
'Till the day I die

She may be the reason I survive
The why and wherefore Iâ€™m alive
The one Iâ€™ll care for
Through the rough and rainy years

Me, Iâ€™ll take her laughter and her tears
And make them all my souvenirs
For where she goes Iâ€™ve got to be
The meaning of my life is she

She, she

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