She's With Me

Don Williams

Shes with me
I proudly tell the maitre de as we arrive
He seems surprised
In a clumsy moment as he looks for room, for her blessed chair
A table stares, and their eyes show only pity
as they try to sympathize
Oh, how difficult that must be, look away
Day after day, theyll never see, the joy you bring
Only happy at the times I know that shes with meI wear it like a badge of honor at the mall
I hear her call, the only way that she is able with a cry
Time to go bye bye, she cant say why
Maybe tired, maybe hurting, god I wish that I could tell
Do I ever make her happy for awhile
To see her smile, makes my week,
Though she cant speak,
She lets me know she feels my love when shes with meI know just what heaven looks like when I see that perfect face
For no other mortal heart could be so fair
I myself so weak and weary, so imperfect as a man
How could I be the one you chose to care for our girl
Never done a single deed to earn the right to share her light
Though its such a painful road we walk each day
Lord you have your ways, this I pray
On the day I stand before you, shell stand right by my side
When you look upon me, head hung down in shame
Ill feel the blame, shell look at me,
And then shell speak, in that precious voice
Dont worry bout him my lord, cuz you see,
Hes with me

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