She can take the morning rain falling on $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ window pane And turn it into sunshine in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ mind

And she can take the darkest night and brighten it with a love sweet light

And I'm satisfied just knowing she's that kind

And I can feel so down and out but she knows what it's all abou t

And she can help me leave it all behind There's something in the way she smiles that seems to brighten all my trials

It's good to know my woman is that kind
She's that kind that I'm thankful to the Lord above
For sending me that kind of woman for me to love
If I could live another life and I could choose another wife
I wouldn't change a thing cause she's that kind

She's that kind that I'm thankful...
No I wouldn't change a thing cause she's that kind