

# Something In The Way She Moves

Phil Keaggy

There's something in the way she moves  
Or looks my way, or calls my name  
That seems to leave this troubled world behind

If I'm feeling down and blue  
Or troubled by some foolish game  
She always seems to make me change my mind

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now  
She's around me now almost all the time  
And If I'm well you can tell  
That she's been with me now  
And she's been with me now  
Quite a long, long time  
And I feel fine

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their meaning  
And I find myself careening  
Into places that I should not let me go

She has the power to go where no one else can find me  
And to silently remind me  
Of the happiness and good times that I know  
But I said I just got to know that

It isn't what she's got to say  
Or how she thinks or where she's been  
To me, the words are nice the way they sound

I like to hear them best that way  
It doesn't much matter what they mean  
Well, she says them mostly just to calm me down

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She's around me now almost all the time  
And if I'm well you can tell  
That she's been with me now  
She's been with me now  
Quite a long, long time  
Yes, and I feel fine

There's something in the way she moves  
There's just something...