

## (Where Do I Begin) Love Story

Shirley Bassey

Where do I begin?  
To tell the story of how great a love can be  
The sweet love story that is older than the sea  
The simple truth about the love he brings to me  
Where do I start?

Like a summer rain  
That cools the pavement with a patent leather shine  
He came into my life and made the living fine  
And gave a meaning to this empty world of mine  
He fills my heart

He fills my heart with very special things  
With angels' songs, with wild imaginings  
He fills my soul with so much love  
That anywhere I go, I'm never lonely  
With him along, who could be lonely  
I reach for his hand, it's always there

How long does it last?  
Can love be measured by the hours in a day?  
I have no answers now, but this much I can say  
I'm going to need him till the stars all burn away  
And he'll be there

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