

## YOUR SONG

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside  
I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
I don't have much money, but boy if I did  
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do  
See I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
Anyway the thing is what I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down  
in words  
How wonderful life is now you're in the world

If I was a sculptor, but then again no  
Or a girl who makes potions in a traveling show  
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do  
My gift is my song, and this one's for you

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
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How wonderful life is now you're in the world