MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Natasha St-pierre ''Your Song''

Visit "Your Song" on MotoLyrics.com

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

If I was a sculptor but then again, no Or a man who makes potions in a travelling 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

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 when you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss Well, a few of the verses, they've got me quite cross But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue Anyway, the thing is what I really need 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 when you're in the world I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words How wonderful life is when you're in the world.

Visit Natasha St-pierre page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.