

Script "I'm Yours"

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you touch these tired eyes of mine
and map my face out line by line
and somehow growing old feels fine
i listen close for im not smart
you wrap your thoughts in works of art
and they're hanging on the walls of my heart

CHORUS

i may not have the softest touch
i may not say the words as such
and though i may not look like much
im yours
and though my edges may be rough
i never feel im quite enough
it may not seem like very much
but im yours

you healed these scars over time
embraced my soul
you loved my mind

your the only angel in my life
the day news came my best friend died
my knees went weak and you saw me cry
say im still the soldier in your life

CHORUS

i may not have the softest touch
i may not say the words as such
and though i may not look like much
im yours
and though my edges may be rough
i never feel im quite enough
it may not seem like very much
but im yours

i may not have the softest touch
i may not say the words as such
i know i dont fit in that much
but im yours.

