## **Your Song**

## **Ellie Goulding**

It's a little bit funny

This feeling inside

I'm not one of those who can

Easily hideI 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 blueAnyway the thing is,

What I really mean,

Yours are the sweetest eyes

I've ever seenAnd you can tell everybody

This is your song

It maybe 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 worldIf 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, ohAnd 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.

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