Your Song

John Barrowman

My gift is my song
And this one's for youAnd 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 worldI sat on the roof
And I kicked off the moss
Well some of these verses
Well they, they got me quite crossBut the sun's been kind
While I wrote this song
It's for people like you that
Keep it turned onSo excuse me for getting
But these things I do
You 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 may be quite simple but
Now that it's doneI 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 worldI 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

Songwriters
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