

Your Song (Blackmilk Remix)

[Ellie Goulding](#)

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 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 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
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.

Songwriters

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