

Your Song

John Barrowman

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
Now you're in the world

I Sat on the roof
And I kicked off the moss
Well some of these verses
Well they, they got me quite cross

But the sun's been kind
While I wrote this song
It's for people like you that
Keep it turned on

So excuse me for getting
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 mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes
I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody
this is your song
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Now that it's done

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