

I'm Yours

Ron Pope

Forever I pray those beautiful eyes wanna fall upon me,
And say, "It's alright, 'cause I'm yours." I'm yours.

You can change the color of your hair,
It's not the way your move your hips, though I can't help but stare.
You are a mystery to me.

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And say, "It's alright, 'cause I'm yours." I'm yours.

A thousand miles ain't really that much space,
I dream of you dreaming of me kissing your face,
And we can talk all night on the phone, 'til the sun comes up.

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And say, "It's alright, 'cause I'm yours." I'm yours.

You might say this is a fairy tale,
Where the boy finds his princess, then takes it from there.
Beautiful girl, you are the reason I smile.

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Im yours.