

## Yours

The City Harmonic

I give my heart up in my empty hands  
And as I look it's like  
I see the sum of who I am  
All my hopes, all my dreams, all my thoughts  
And the things I love  
All my sin, all my fear  
All my sorry's for the things I've done

You can have it all it's Yours  
All of it Yours  
All of it Yours  
All of it Yours  
Yours, all of it Yours  
All of it Yours  
All of it Yours

I give my days up like grains of sand  
And as I look it's like  
I see the sum of who I've been  
Every hour that I stole  
Every hour I lived life the same  
Every day, every dollar  
Washed away into a sea of grace

You can have it all it's Yours  
All of it Yours  
All of it Yours  
All of it Yours  
Yours, all of it Yours  
All of it Yours  
All of it Yours

Ooooo

I'm Yours, I'm Yours, I'm Yours, I'm Yours  
I'm Yours, I'm Yours, I'm Yours, I'm Yours

Ooooo