

Your Song – 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
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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych