

## I'M YOURS

Life's like a blank notebook,  
with colourless pages of lines.  
You could fill it up, with diagrams,  
and craft how your path's defined.

But all seems meaningless,  
'cause you know your every step.  
So I'm gonna give it up to you,  
my every move, my every breath.

*My shoes are off,  
For I'm on sacred ground.  
It's like a mask has dropped,  
For who I am is found.*

### **I'm Yours (x4)**

You've taken me up mountains,  
And I didn't even know it,  
'till you carried me to the top,  
and how the view has shown it.

Your hands are like a sculptor's,  
your fingers, of a harpist,  
And my own are safe in yours,  
an apprentice to the artist.

*(Pre Chorus)*

### **(Chorus)**

I'm gonna pack a bag,  
Grab my guitar,  
Tie my laces up,  
and look for shooting stars.

### **(Chorus)**

