

Fernando Ortega, If You Were Mine

When my heart is troubled and I am weighed down,
Then I like to think of how this lonesome world would be
If I could see your face, or hold you in my arms
If you were mine, if you were mine.
If you had a bad dream I would jump inside it,
And I would fight for you with all the strength that I could find.
I would lead you home by your tiny hand
If you were mine, if you were mine.
I would sing of love on the blackest night.
I would sing of God, and how His goodness fills our loves.
I would sing to you, til the morning light
If you were mine, if you were mine.