

Sleeping At Last, Umbrellas

I'll make you mine.
I'll make you mine if you would have me.
With a silver ring that will hug you tight,
Our life begins.
Our life begins with this.

I'll prove my love.
I'll prove my love if you would let me.
Over and over and over again.

We'll bring a child.
We'll bring a child into this world
We'll say the one thing
Everyone should hear:

You were meant for amazing things.

Give me your hand.
Give me your hand, it's time.
It's time to show new eyes their home.

Oh, When fences divide,
Fences divide our land,
I would catch bullets with my bare hands.

'Cause you were meant for,
you were meant for,
you were meant for amazing things.