

# Altered, Yours Truly

When you're tired  
The world on your shoulders  
And fear in your mind  
When it's washed out  
And comfort's an old friend  
That's too hard to find  
I'll be yours  
I will be yours  
I'll be yours  
I will be yours  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
When you're silent  
The waiting has worn and you are alone  
When you're cryin'  
For someone to hold you  
A shoulder to lean on  
I'll be yours  
I will be yours  
I will be yours  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Woah oh, woah oh  
When you're tired  
The world on your shoulders  
The fear in your mind  
When it's washed out  
And comfort's an old friend  
That's too hard to find  
I'll be yours