

Kris Kristofferson, Things I Might Have Been

I might have been a helpless soul with nothing much in store
I might have been without a gold just dream and nothing more
I might have known my life alone but that's where you came in
Your lovin' arms have saved me from the things I might have been

I might have been a kind who roam a stranger everywhere
Or one of those for stay at home with no one's lips to share
But your sweet kiss has changed all this and made my life begin
Keep lovin' me don't let me be the things I might have been