

Roger Daltrey, Born To Sing Your Song

Maybe
Every little thing, can bring you close to tears
And maybe
Your every little dream has faded with the years
But don't let your tear drops blind you
Cause I'm walking right behind you now

I was born to sing your song
And if sometimes the tune sounds wrong
I'll change it, rearrange it all.

I was made to write your book
Say the words that lovers, took away
I was born to sing your song.

Maybe
You where living all alone
And memories, stole your time
And maybe
All your summer days were gone
And winter, chilled your mind
Nights you cried with no one near you
But baby I'm staying near you now.

Cause I was born to sing your song
And if sometimes the tune sounds wrong
I'm gonna change it, rearrange, it all.

I was made to write your book
Say the words that lovers, took away
I was born to sing your song.

I was made to write your book
To say the words that lovers, took away
Oh I was born
I was born to sing your song
I was born to sing your song
I was born, to sing your song
To sing your song
I was born, to sing your song
To sing your song