

Tracy Chapman, I Am Yours

When all my hopes and dreams
Have been betrayed
I stand before you
My hands are empty

I am yours
If you are mine

When I fall and stumble
Flat on my face
When I'm shamed and humbled
In disgrace

I am yours
If you are mine

When voices call me
To question my faith
When misperception
Taints my love with hate

I am yours
If you are mine

When time decides
It won't stop for me
When the hawks and vultures
Are circling

I am yours
If you are mine