

# It's All Your World

Seth Lakeman

A maiden might be pure in grace and harmony,  
Problems arise, she'll be there to sacrifice  
And set the mind, as all our cares sail out to sea,  
Into the unknown, a favoured face you stand alone.  
May the colour of your dreams be good as gold,  
Painting pictures 'til that wish unfolds.  
It's all your world....

A maiden might be full of grace and harmony,  
When problems arise she should be there to sympathize.  
Set the mind free as all these cares sail out to sea,  
You're more than that friend, a coast to coast, an end to  
end.

Chorus