Willie Nelson, Things I Might Have Been

I might have been a helpless soul
With nothing much in store
I might have been without a goal
Just dreams and nothing more
I might have known my life alone
But that's where you came in
Your loving arms have saved me from
The things I might have been

I might have been the kind who roams
A stranger everywhere
Just one of those poor stay-at-homes
With no one's lips to share
But your sweet kiss has changed all this
And made my life begin
So keep loving me don't let me be
The things I might have been
The things I might have been