

# 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