

## If I Were a Carpenter

Roch Voisine

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady Would you marry me anyway, would you have my baby ? If a tinker were my trade, would you still find me Carrying the pots I made following behind me ?

Save my love through loneliness, save my love through sorrow. I've given you my onliness, give me your tomorrow.

If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me ? Answer me, baby, yes, I would, I'd put you above me. If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding Would you miss your coloured box and those soft shoes shining ?

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