

# Make You Mine (Farmhouse Sessions)

## High Valley

You were made to shine under Southern stars  
Pure as the mountain rain  
You're the love songs pouring out of this guitar  
Sweeter than sugarcane You've got my heart wrapped up like it's down in the holler  
Covered in kudzu vines  
When the night feels right I'm gonna come a-callin'  
I'm gonna make you mine You're hallelujah, Sunday morning  
All I've ever needed, wanted  
Underneath this pale moon sky  
I'm gonna make you mine  
Yeah, I'm gonna make you mine  
Gonna take you slow dancing by the water  
I just wanna hold you tight  
I'm in love with you so, miner's daughter  
And I'm gonna make you mine You're hallelujah, Sunday morning  
All I've ever needed, wanted  
Underneath this pale moon sky  
I'm gonna make you mine  
Yeah, I'm gonna make you mine You're hallelujah, Sunday morning  
All I've ever needed, wanted  
Underneath this pale moon sky  
I'm gonna make you mine You're hallelujah, Sunday morning  
All I've ever needed, wanted  
Underneath this pale moon sky  
I'm gonna make you mine  
Yeah, I'm gonna make you mine  
You were made to shine under Southern stars  
In my arms tonight  
I can feel the beating of your heart  
I'm gonna make you mine

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>