

The Gift

Alesha Dixon

The Gift
Tell you to sort you
Sorting to live for something with purpose
Trying to hold on
My body is frozen
Trapped in a circus
Holding on to yesterday
The pain will ever last
The Gift is in this moment
We should let go of the past
Could've been the future well now I'm on today
The eyes of a child will learn to see the world again
Why this is The Gift of life should be served
Stay present till The Gift