

## The Gift

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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