

For my sweetheart the melancholic, you have crossed the river s  
tyx

And the waves have taken you away

As I lay my head on your chest, I can hear it your veins

Wake me up when u come to bed

So toughen up

Biko toughen up

Biko toughen up

This world isn't kind to little things

Was my love strong enough to bring you back from the dead

If I could eat your cancer I would but I can't

So I keep writing these songs for you

To steal you from your grey

And we can dance in our front room again

So toughen up

Biko toughen up

Biko toughen up

I need you be strong for us

So toughen up

Biko toughen up

Biko toughen up

This world isn't kind to little things

Don't you know that when you stand you stand up for the both of  
us

Remember that when the darkness looms

Every tear you shed is cleansing, taking the pain away from you

I left you blueberries in the fridge, the little things that I  
can do

You're not doing this alone

Resist