

Survival

Chris Norman

Hearts running scared
And we hide it all behind a smile
And the dream that we shared
Can be lost in constant denial

Don't give up, don't give in
When your bags are lost on arrival
Cos when all is lost and you need a friend
I'll be there to fight for our survival

Hearts made of stone
When you're unaware they will find you
You can make it alone
You can have it all if you want to

Don't give up, don't give in
When your bags are lost on arrival
Cos when all is lost and you need a friend
I'll be there to fight for our survival