Survive

Daryl Hall

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Whatever happened to you
The one that was so beautiful
I could count on you to make my life a little brighter
I always thought you were built to last
But I never saw anything fall apart so fast

You were born in freedom
To be a slave to your inhibitions
Inventing excuses and proving the right to back up your conditi
on
But a soul like that ain't tied too tight
And it's liable to scatter all over the night
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