

## Give It Up

eleventyseven

Every single human heart is in need,  
Of a love they were born to believe,  
And every single human hand was made  
To fit another hand perfectly.  
And everybody's got a wrong tonight,  
One that only they can make right,  
'Cause if we really want to win,  
We gotta start by surrendering.

Sometimes we dance and we don't know why,  
Sometimes we're just staring into flashing lights,  
Totally blind to the end of the world,  
Totally fine to ride it while it burns.

Sometimes we cry for no reason at all,  
Sometimes we build it up just to watch it fall.  
Maybe we're made so that we self-destruct,  
Maybe we're given it all just to give it up.  
Oh, maybe we're giving it all, just to give it up.

Just because your heart was hurt,  
Doesn't mean that it's the end of the world,  
And just because your flame came to an end,  
Doesn't mean you can't ignite it again.

All anybody really wants to find,  
Is a reason for being alive.  
We're victims of our own desire,  
It holds us tight like a chain,  
And consumes like a fire.

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Are you trying to find a doorway in the dark?  
Would you give anything to be playing a different part?  
Don't be afraid of what you'll find.  
Open the door, see what's behind it.  
If you're looking hard for truth,  
You'll find it,  
I know you'll find it.

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