

## Handed Over

Gavin Mikhail

God knows I've carried the torch of indecision worry  
see the watchers watching... I know you're grounded in  
years of family history worry leave the talkers talking  
on...

To the ones she needs on a ride I believe  
"Take the chances while you're young"  
And the ones who too soon handed over  
Now see what they've done...

The years have shown you our way the doormat face down  
wipe your feet on our good graces... Take in their  
words and their meaning good intentions hand it over  
take your places now...

To the ones she needs on a ride I believe  
"Take the chances while you're young"  
And the ones who too soon handed over  
Now see what they've done...

I'm a little bit tired... I'm a little bit jaded...  
And I need someone to tell me "you can make it..."  
I'm a little bit tired... I'm a little bit jaded...  
And I need someone to tell me "you can make it..."

I know your fear and I still believe you can descend  
without the wings to fly... And in time you'll carry  
your food for ammunition compass strength across the  
wire now...

To the ones she needs on a ride I believe  
"Take the chances while you're young"  
And the ones who too soon handed over  
Now see what they've done...