

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...