Giver

Patrick Watson

Is it just me or do you feel a little strange Is it just me or do you feel a change Now, is it me, how about you

Isn't it strange, at times, a little fast
Isn't it strange how nothing ever lasts
Now, is it me, how about you
Oh, now, is it me, how about you

Don't be fooled Well, don't be afraid Nothing's really ever supposed to last

Well, don't be fooled Well, don't be afraid Everybody is to meet the end Isn't it fun at the very edge of the world Where talk is like walking on broken glass No need to fret, I'm in the same hands as you One of these days I'm gonna meet my match-maker too

Well, don't be fooled Well, don't be afraid Nothing's really ever supposed to last

Oh, don't be afraid Everybody is to meet the end

Oh, oh I feel, I feel so alive at the edge of the world

Oh, now, is it me, how about you Oh, now, is it me, how about you Oh, now, is it me, how about you