

Giving It All (The Fold)

Rex Goudie

I writ myself out of the fold,
Line of faces growing cold
I will find a way to make it
Tore a wrench in my old clothes,
Faded colors drain my soul
I will find a way to make it
I will find a way to make it

I'm giving it all to feel alive again
I'm giving it all to wrestle with my soul again
Why can't you give it all to feel alive again?
And I won't let go
I won't fall back in the fold

My last excuse is wearing thin,
If I open up to let you in
Will I find a way to make it?
I will find a way to make it

I'm giving it all to feel alive again
I'm giving it all to wrestle with my soul again
Why can't you give it all to feel alive again?
And I won't let go
I won't fall back in the fold

Don't stop, don't blink, don't turn around
Gotta move my feet when I hit the ground
If my legs get tired I won't slow down
I can't stop now ,

Cause' I'm giving it all to feel alive again
I'm giving it all to wrestle with my soul again
Why can't you give it all to feel alive again?
And I won't let go
I won't fall back in the fold

I won't let go, I won't fall
I won't let go, I won't fall back in the fold
I writ myself out of the fold