

Give It Up

Richard Smallwood

Dream a little dream, dream a little while
Remembering the day when you were wide-eyed
Gave the Lord your heart, gave Him all your soul
Slowly you have taken back control Now you're somewhere inbetween
You new world and old routine
Dream a little dream, dream a little while
Dream with me of how you think it might be
To give Him all of your heart
Give it up, give it up
Give Him all of your life
Give it up, give it up
Give Him all of your soul
Give it up, give it up,
Give it up, Give it up
Your choice is black or white, not a shade of gray
Because in love, there's no such thing as halfway
Devotion can't be swayed, emotions can't be torn
He'd rather we be hot or cold than lukewarm
Bring the Father all your soul
There's freedom in the letting go
Pray a little pray, dream a little dream
Dream with me of how you think it might be