

## Give

Richard Smallwood

I'm feeling, secure as I warm my feet on the rug  
Over, my eyes this rug becomes a wool  
Now i'm finding, comfort in what is here today  
So sure, yet so wrong as this rug is pulled away  
As it's pulled away  
On the cold floor, my bones begin to freeze now  
I'm empty, confused, filled with anxieties  
I'm broken, i'm depressed, with no explanation given  
So strong but now weak I must, I must continue living

Oh, just give it up to  
Oh, you gotta give it up to him  
You are faithful and I know that you'll take care of me  
I have no more reason to be, in this misery  
Because i, I need you, cause I cant never do this alone  
Or so what, because I know that you, you are there for me  
And you'll never ever ever leave me alone