

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