

I know you're sinking deeper, every breath a straining  
gasp.  
And I know you're wishing 'please death, just make this  
breath my last'  
but there's life out there for living,  
my friend we will not give in, take these words and let  
the light in,  
we'll give you everything worth giving.  
I heard a story from a friend about you just last  
night,  
about you swinging by your neck there in the softly  
fading light -  
man you've gotta call you've gotta write you've gotta  
leave -  
get back to all your friends and all the places you  
should be.  
You're too lonesome man, I get it, I've been there once  
before.

And I know you're wishing 'please death, just make this  
breath my last'  
but there's life out there for living,  
my friend we will not give in, take these words and let  
the light in,  
we'll give you everything worth giving.

I've sailed the stormy seas, I've felt my heart rise in  
my throat,  
I've thought of leaving all my friends and thought of  
letting go:  
but I found life left in these limbs and found the  
strength to start again,  
I found my heart right in my hands and found relief in  
all my friends.

Don't Give Up!  
Don't Give Up!

But I found life left in these limbs and found the  
strength to start again,  
I found my heart right in my hands and found relief in  
all my friends.

but there's life out there for living,  
my friend we will not give in, take these words and let  
the light in,  
we'll give you everything.

I know you're sinking deeper, every breath a straining  
gasp.  
And I know you're wishing 'please death, just make this  
breath my last'  
but there's life out there for living,  
my friend we will not give in, take these words and let  
the light in,  
we'll give you everything worth giving.