

Giving It Over

Newsboys

I was a teen flat-liner on the joy screen
Dead in the water of life as we knew
You offered me drink I wanted more than a sip
But I couldn't let go of the straws I was clinging to Giving it over, giving it over
I was flat on my back, I'd slid 'til it hurt
Giving it over, giving it over you put my head in the clouds
and my feet in good dirt my head in the clouds and my feet in good Dirt devils were crowding my head with lies
they spread
They'd convinced me of what fools know isn't true
Quick as an outcast rhyme you took me back in time
Back to the first love I ever knew Giving it over, giving it over
Got my broken heart healed and removed from its cast
Giving it over, giving it over
Yeah, I'm giving myself to a true love at last
Giving myself to a true love at last You don't know where the wind's gonna blow
And since you can't take it with you
Better give it away before you go
Yeah, I'm giving it over Greed is the word, it's a verb
Wants to bind us all
Bind us together like a platinum truss Giving it over, giving it over
I'm putting my heart into treasures that don't rust
Giving it over, giving it over
I'm giving it all over to a face I can trust You don't know where the wind's gonna blow
And since you can't take it with you
Better give it away before you go
Yeah, I'm giving it over So giving it over, giving it over
I am giving it over, giving it over
Giving it over, giving it over
Giving it over, giving it over
Giving it over, giving it over
Giving it over, giving it over

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