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 toGiving 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 goodDirt 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 knewGiving 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 lastYou 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 overGreed is the word, it's a verb
Wants to bind us all
Bind us together like a platinum trussGiving 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 trustYou 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 overSo 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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