

Giving In (ft. Sarah Matthews)

Saltillo

"For all the joys thy child shall bring the risk of grief we'll run."
(A Child Loaned - Edward A. Guest) You're born, raised and then torn down,
to look a little more like, everyone you meet,
And everyday that goes by,
you look a little less like who you used to be. I don't mind the people staring,
'cause I know they never see me anyway,
In these days, all the worlds the stage,
And everyone one just wants to be the star. "...we'll love him while we may."

(A Child Loaned)

This is all too heavy,
If you believe in your self,
But no one can hurt you with out your consent,
And I am not giving in.
I'm not giving in
and I'm not giving in I don't mind the people staring,
'cause I know they never see me anyway,
And everyday that goes by,
you look a little less like who you used to be. I don't mind the people staring,
'cause I know they never see me anyway,
In these days, all the worlds the stage,
and everyone one just wants to be the star. This is all too heavy,
If you believe in your self,
But no one can hurt you with out your consent,
And I am not giving in.
This is all too heavy,
If you believe in your self,
But no one can hurt you with out your consent,
And I am not giving in.

I'm not giving in
and I'm not giving in "I'll lend you, for a little time, a child of mine
For you to love the while she lives
And mourn for when she's dead.
And from the throngs that crowd
life's lanes, I have selected you Now will you give her all your love,
Nor think the labor vain,
Nor hate me when I come to call to
Take her back again?

(A Child Loaned)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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