# Gift

## O.A.R.

Darling don?t you understand
I feel so ill at ease
The room is full of silence and it?s getting hard to breathe
Take this gilded cage of pain and set me free
Take this overcoat of shame
It never did belong to me
It never did belong to me
I need to go outside, I need to leave the smoke
?Cause I can?t go on living in this same sick joke
It seems our lives have taken on a different kind of twist
Now that you have given me the perfect gift
You have given me the gift
For we have fallen from our shelves
To face the truth about ourselves
And we have tumbled from our trees
Tumbled from our trees
And I can almost, I can almost feel the rain falling
Don?t you know it feels so good, feels so good
So let?s go out into the rain again
Just like we said we always would

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