

# Giving Cup

## Piebald

Believe, believe that's how they teach you to breathe  
But what do they expect when they say decide  
You say it's your right  
Well it's mine too  
You say you go out every night  
What's a boy to do?  
Are we waxing or waning or is that just the choice of the moon  
Or do we need mooring tie yourself to the nearest tree  
Everyone is tumbling yeah  
Adjust your straight-ahead  
A sharp edge needing blunting  
Make it round as a ball

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>