Stir It Up

The Black Sorrows

From an ordinary life wonâ€TMt you save me In this ordinary life donâ€TMt want it easy

Will you wake me from this dream Life on anesthetic Let me feel the joy and feel the pain Let me really live it

No time, no choice Save my heart from the bland Oh, feed me color me Push me through to the place I can make my stand Don't want it easy

Rock the boat and shake the tree You got to stir it up sometimes Turn this anger into your passion Just don't tow the line

You got to stir it up You got to stir it up sometimes You got to stir it up You got to stir it up sometimes (Just don't tow the line)

Wonâ€[™]t be paralyzed by doubt We can make the difference One voice raised against the void Celebrates itâ€[™]s own existence

Knock me and I'll just get up again Stronger, wiser The adversary will now become my friend

From an ordinary life wonâ€TMt you save me In this ordinary life, donâ€TMt want it easy

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