

Bludgeon

"The Gift"

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It's funny how it starts, just how it all begins.
You get your sights on dreams, and man a thousand
different things.
You are on for yourself, you're chasing cool desire.
You get addicted fast, but man you're playin' with fire.

Then there's a day that comes to you.
When you get all you want, but there's a space inside
that's still as empty as it was.
'Till an angel comes your way and man she's fallin' fast.
You know she's so in need but she is to afraid to ask.

So you hold on out your hands and catch her best you
can.
And in givin' love you feel a better man.

And the gift is what you get by givin' more than you
receive.
And you're learnin' fast that maybe this is how you'll be
happy.
'Cause in takin' everything you lost, the air you need to
breath.
But in givin' it away, you found the precious thing you
seek.

And it's better by far to do what you do now.
And leave the rest to love.
Just be strong in who you are.
Once you start on that road.
You're safe in the knowledge.
That anyway you go.
Will lead you home lead you home

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2) So precious precious precious precious oh yeh So
precious precious precious precious o o (you are) ...

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