

Nana Grizol

"Gave On"

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If you do not find yourself wondering where to go
If you do find yourself wandering some lonely road
In search of snow, or home
Or whatever you chose
Hung on, hung in, hung out, hung up

Hung here are pictures of the ones we; Il always love
I wonder when, oh when will pictures be enough

And time means less and less ever since this begun
The years will all blend into one
Time and again
I think, I hope your having fun
Gave on, gave in, gave out, gave up

Gave me my first case of "I think I've heard enough"
And I am thankful that it taught me to be tough

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