

Gavin Mikhail

"Handed Over"

Visit "[Handed Over](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

God knows I've carried the torch of indecision
Worry, see the watchers watching
I know you're grounded in years of family history
Worry, leave the talkers talking on

To the ones she needs on a ride I believe
"Take the chances while you're young"
And the ones who too soon handed over
Now see what they've done

The years have shown you our way
The doormat face down
Wipe your feet on our good graces
Take in their words and their meaning
Good intentions, hand it over
Take your places now

To the ones she needs on a ride I believe
"Take the chances while you're young"
And the ones who too soon handed over
Now see what they've done

I'm a little bit tired... I'm a little bit jaded
And I need someone to tell me "you can make it"
I'm a little bit tired... I'm a little bit jaded
And I need someone to tell me "you can make it"

I know your fear
And I still believe
You can descend without the wings to fly
And in time you'll carry your food
For ammunition compass strength
Across the wire now

To the ones she needs on a ride I believe
"Take the chances while you're young"
And the ones who too soon handed over
Now see what they've done...

