For my sweetheart the melancholic, you have crossed the river s tyx

And the waves have taken you away
As I lay my head on your chest, I can hear it your veins
Wake me up when u come to bed

So toughen up
Biko toughen up
Biko toughen up
This world isn't kind to little things

Was my love strong enough to bring you back from the dead If I could eat your cancer I would but I can't So I keep writing these songs for you To steal you from your grey And we can dance in our front room again

So toughen up
Biko toughen up
Biko toughen up
I need you be strong for us
So toughen up
Biko toughen up
Biko toughen up
This world isn't kind to little things

Don't you know that when you stand you stand up for the both of us

Remember that when the darkness looms

Every tear you shed is cleansing, taking the pain away from you I left you blueberries in the fridge, the little things that I can do

You're not doing this alone

Resist