

## Survive

Daryl Hall

Whatever happened to you  
The one that was so beautiful  
I could count on you to make my life a little brighter  
I always thought you were built to last  
But I never saw anything fall apart so fast

You were born in freedom  
To be a slave to your inhibitions  
Inventing excuses and proving the right to back up your condition  
But a soul like that ain't tied too tight  
And it's liable to scatter all over the night