

Give It To Me

Douwe Bob

You know I've seen it
I've heard it loud and I've heard it clear
And I do remember
I've tasted sweetness
Been given the reddest rose around
Living was easy

I want it back
I want it back
I want it back

Blue skies and golden suns
Give it to me, give it to me
I need our loving arms
Give it to me, give it to me
Yeah the guy who gave it away
That's who I am that's who I'll be
Forgot what I had
Forgot what I needed to do
Forgot how I needed you

I look at the pictures
I look at the things you left behind
I look in the mirror

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