

I Gave Them

Douwe Bob

You know I have tried to be
Everything they want to see
Everything they want to read
I gave them

The sea in me is rough and free
You came, you saw, I tried

In my dreams I see
What I used to be
I'll find a way to grow seeds in these lights
I'll be here 'till these suns turn black

I know that I had a choice
To walk away or have a voice
It's never been my strongest point
To look so far ahead

The storm in me, shakes every tree
You came to see I'm learning

In my dreams I see
What I used to be
I'll find a way to grow seeds in these lights
I'll be here 'till these suns turn black
I'll be here 'till these suns turn black