

# I Won't Give Up On You

Esoterica

I know you're wanting out, I'm not what you imagined  
Spell's broken, no magic  
Feel the word spin round, I'm gripping with my toes it betrays  
an emotion  
Words keep falling like tears in the desert  
I can see us moving on different agendas

Don't you give up on me  
I won't give up on you

Just 'cos I don't shout, don't mean that I'm not listening, can  
hear what you're thinking  
Can't help thinking about, who's reading them to sleep if I'm n  
ot where they're living

Words keep forming, but I can't find the right ones  
I can see us moving, like a bullet from a handgun

Don't you give up in me  
I won't give up on you

And I wonder why we need to fight?  
When you say that I've been taking you for granted, that's fine  
But in the truth you use me too, if I could redesign the way we  
're thinking we'd fly

Don't you give up on me  
I won't give up on you