

## Gift

## Gone Is Gone

Red and blue flashing lights  
Black and blue from the fight  
What is lost  
What is won  
What's done is done

In the web of modern life  
Into the walls with no foresight  
I will run always run  
In search of the sun

You gave the gift to me  
You gave the gift  
But never kept enough for yourself  
And you passed it down  
You gave the gift to me  
You gave the gift  
But never kept enough for yourself  
It's everywhere I turn  
Everywhere I go  
Everywhere I look away

It's not how you trip  
It's how you steer your ship  
With a gentle hand  
Is how you land

It's a blessing and a curse  
For the better and the worse  
At least that's what I tell  
The son before he sleeps