

Received

Mike Patton

There is no wondering
If you're awake
Or what it's like to be deprived
Of what it takes

To see the shoreline
And what it means

To walk away from every gift of love that you've ever
Received

There is a question
Easy to ask
But once it's answered
You can't take it back

Sometimes I try
It laughs at me

It is the source of every gift of love I've ever
Received
Received

You give your heart
I give you mine
We trade conditions
Over the line

I hear the voice
Call to me

It is the sound of every gift of love I've ever
Received

There is a distance
That we will reach
A desert sky
A lonely beach
A quiet valley
A field of green
Atop the mountain
The canyon beneath
An open door
A hotel suite
An empty building
A crowded street
A little puddle
Enormous sea
A heart's rebuttal
A loser's plea

It is the home of every gift of love I've ever
Received
Received
Received
Received