

# Survival

Chris Norman

Hearts running scared  
And we hide it all behind a smile  
And the dream that we shared  
Can be lost in constant denial

Don't give up, don't give in  
When your bags are lost on arrival  
Cos when all is lost and you need a friend  
I'll be there to fight for our survival

Hearts made of stone  
When you're unaware they will find you  
You can make it alone  
You can have it all if you want to

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When your bags are lost on arrival  
Cos when all is lost and you need a friend  
I'll be there to fight for our survival