

# The Gift

Lone Justice

You can trip smug smiling in your worn-out shoes  
Cast away the rhythm of eternity's fugue  
Grapple with the tongue of hope till it abandons you  
But you can't deny a gift

Falter at the well, making heroes out of ghosts  
Stuffing yourself on thankless boasts  
But I have faith in your withering soul  
'Cause you can't deny a gift  
Oh, no, you can't deny a gift

A gift of one and a gift to all  
The wings to soar and not to fall  
A gift of light in the abyss  
Higher ground above the pit  
The choice to live that is a gift  
That is a gift, that is a gift, that is a gift

Though this gift lacks frivolous flair  
It doesn't sparkle in the sun and requires little care  
It's one of volume enough to spare  
Throw down defense and we will share  
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