

# The Gift

Midge Ure

From city streets you came with something true  
From dirt and smoke you breathed in something new  
And when you laid all before you, they took what you made  
And threw it away, the gift that you gave

With hands of gold and images strong  
You cast the shape of things to cling on  
And when you tried to show them, they took what you made  
And gave it away, the gift that you gave

And in return, I give you honest love  
These things I see around me  
I see with my soul, I feel in my heart  
The gift that you gave and in return I give you my respect

That's all that's mine for giving, I've learned from it all  
The textures and form, the gift that you gave  
And when they ask what prize I treasure most  
What legacy I cherish, I say from the heart  
The passion and art, that's the gift that you gave