

## Give It Up

Richard Smallwood

Dream a little dream, dream a little while  
Remembering the day when you were wide-eyed  
Gave the Lord your heart, gave Him all your soul  
Slowly you have taken back control Now you're somewhere inbetween  
You new world and old routine  
Dream a little dream, dream a little while  
Dream with me of how you think it might be  
To give Him all of your heart  
Give it up, give it up  
Give Him all of your life  
Give it up, give it up  
Give Him all of your soul  
Give it up, give it up,  
Give it up, Give it up  
Your choice is black or white, not a shade of gray  
Because in love, there's no such thing as halfway  
Devotion can't be swayed, emotions can't be torn  
He'd rather we be hot or cold than lukewarm  
Bring the Father all your soul  
There's freedom in the letting go  
Pray a little pray, dream a little dream  
Dream with me of how you think it might be