

I know you're sinking deeper, every breath a straining
gasp.
And I know you're wishing 'please death, just make this
breath my last'
but there's life out there for living,
my friend we will not give in, take these words and let
the light in,
we'll give you everything worth giving.
I heard a story from a friend about you just last
night,
about you swinging by your neck there in the softly
fading light -
man you've gotta call you've gotta write you've gotta
leave -
get back to all your friends and all the places you
should be.
You're too lonesome man, I get it, I've been there once
before.

And I know you're wishing 'please death, just make this
breath my last'
but there's life out there for living,
my friend we will not give in, take these words and let
the light in,
we'll give you everything worth giving.

I've sailed the stormy seas, I've felt my heart rise in
my throat,
I've thought of leaving all my friends and thought of
letting go:
but I found life left in these limbs and found the
strength to start again,
I found my heart right in my hands and found relief in
all my friends.

Don't Give Up!
Don't Give Up!

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strength to start again,
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