

Daryl Hall, Survive

(Daryl Hall)

Whatever happened to you
The one that was so beautiful
I could count on you to make my life a little brighter
I always thought you were built to last
But I never saw anything fall apart so fast

You were born in freedom
To be a slave to your inhibitions
Inventing excuses and proving the right to back up your condition
But a soul like that ain't tied too tight
And it's liable to scatter all over the night