

# Semisonic, The Gift

It's a hurting desire strong and sweet  
Memory so pretty I can hardly say  
You thought I was sleeping as you walked to the street  
You gave what you wanted then you went away.

Did you mean what you did?  
Would you give it again?  
What you gave as a gift, a gift?

I went on a mission to the town where you lived  
Dark, dusty places you've not seen in a while  
I want to seek the basements where you hid  
I want to see your face as a little child.

Did you mean what you did?  
Would you give it again?  
What you gave as a gift, a gift?

Did you mean what you did?  
Could you give it again, ever again?  
What you gave as a gift, a gift?