

Tori Amos, Give

So you heard
I crossed over the line
Do I have regrets?
Well, not yet
there are some,
some who give Blood
I give love
I give
Soon before the sun
before the sun
begins to rise
I know that I
I must give
so that I
I can live
There are some,
some whose give
twists itself to take
they mis-take
who, what made up the line
some say it was pain
or was it shame
Soon before the sun
before the sun
begins to rise
I know that I
I must give
so that I
I can live
Some
Some who give Blood
I give love
I give