

# Newsboys, Giving It Over

I was a teen flat-liner on the joy screen  
Dead in the water of life as we knew  
You offered me drink, I wanted more than a sip  
But I couldn't let go on the straws I was clinging to

Giving it over, giving it over  
I was flat on my back, I'd slid 'till it hurt  
Giving it over, giving it over  
You put my head in the clouds and my feet in good dirt  
My head in the clouds and my feet in good...dirt

Devils were crowding my head with lies they spread  
They'd convinced me of what fools know isn't true  
Quick as an Outkast rhyme you took me back in time  
Back to the first love I ever knew

Giving it over, giving it over  
Got my broken heart healed and removed from its cast  
Giving it over, giving it over  
Yeah, I'm giving it all to a true love at last  
Giving it all to a true love at last

You don't know where the wind's going to blow  
And since you can't take it with you  
Better give it away before you go  
Yeah, I'm giving it over

Greed is the word, it's a verb  
Wants to bind us all  
Bind us together like a platinum truss  
Giving it over, giving it over  
I'm putting my heart into treasures that don't rust  
Giving it over, giving it over  
I'm giving it all to a face I can trust

You don't know where the wind's going to blow  
And since you can't take it with you  
Better give it away before you go  
Yeah, I'm giving it over

Giving it over, giving it over, giving it all  
(give, give, give, give it over)  
I'm giving it over, giving it over, giving it all  
(give, give, give, give it over)...