

# Powderfinger, Give

I keep looking back for clues  
They're all mine  
I keep pulling back from truths

They're all mine to give  
All mine to give  
All mine to give  
All mine to give

Lies to relieve and soothe  
They're all mine  
I would brake the holy rules for you

They're all mine to give

You've got your brakes on  
I should run a mile from you

You're all mine to give