

# 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