

## Give Back to Me

I can't believe you're crying, standing out in the rain.

Wasn't it you who said you can feel no pain?

But once in a while you're lonely, so you hold out your hand.

Doesn't it matter to you if you reach out too far?

Why do you look so friendly, with tears in your eyes?

I knew a time long ago when I held out my hand (held out my hand).

**Chorus:** Please give back to me,  
all the times you lied.  
Please give back to me,  
or else I'll just have to forget.

Sometimes we need to believe in something more than ourselves.

I put my faith in you, do you remember that time?

I thought I found the answer, deep within your eyes.

A chord, a touch, and a dream left me reaching too far.

Chorus

**Bridge:** The man in the mirror is staring back to me  
I have this need I must explain.

Chorus

This is an old song that dates back to 1978. Recently (2003) I pulled it out and started working with it. Over time I struggle with who or what it is about. It reflects aspects of my relationships. But then as I looked at it, I thought perhaps I was really talking about me and my inability to stand up to the pain and consequences of my choices - to stand up to the beast and accept my choices and fate. Perhaps it is a combination of both of these. Certainly any recent changes and additions are influenced by both thoughts - I added the bridge more recently.