

You started out there with fire down in your bones.
No walls to tear down, no chains that could keep you closed.
Then it went wrong. Now you're alone.

Stories without a few let-downs are boring when told.
Perfection and poems are a lie when it all unfolds.
So when it goes wrong, then comes a song.

We got spirit and I know you feel it.
There's no give up, give up, give up, give up in us.
We got spirit and I know you hear it.
There's no give up, give up, give up, give up in us.

Your path was running easy when the feeling was strong.
Who do you choose to be when the feeling is gone?
So when you're alone, or you sing along ...

We got spirit and I know you feel it.
There's no give up, give up, give up, give up in us.
We got spirit and I know you hear it.
There's no give up, give up, give up, give up in us.

We got spirit and I know you feel it.
There's no give up, give up, give up, give up in us.

One, two, three!

We got spirit and I know you hear it.
There's no give up, give up, give up, give up,
Give up, give up, give up, give up in us!