

Bruce Springsteen

"We Are Live"

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There's a cross up yonder on calvery hill
There's a slip of blood on a silver knife
There's a graveyard kid down below where at night the
dead come to life
well above the stars that crackle and fire a dead mans
moon throws seven rings
Well we put our ears to the cold gravestones
This is the song they'd sing

We are alive
and though our bodies lie alone here in the dark
Our spirits rise that carry the fire and lite the spark
To stand shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart

A voice cried out "i was killed in Maryland in 1877
when the railroad workers made their stand"
"Yeah well I was killed in 1963 one Sunday morning in
Birmingham"
"Well I died last year crossing the southern desert"
our children left behind and lied low
Well it left our bodies here to rot
oh please let them go

We are alive
Well I know we lie alone here in the dark
Our souls will rise and carry the fire and lite the spark
to fight
shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart

Let your mind rest easy sleep well my friend
Told me our bodies that betray us in the end
Well I awoke last night in a darkened dream
From my head to my feet my body gone stone cold.
There were worms crawling all around me
fingers scratching at earth black and six foot low

Alone in the blackness of my grave
Alone I've been left to die
and I heard the voices calling all around me
The earth rose above me
my eyes filled with sky

We are alive
and though our bodies lie alone here in the dark and
our souls will rise and carry the fire and lite the spark
to fight shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart

to stand shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart
We are alive

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