

Friendly Fires

"Feeling Alive"

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I love your eyes,
I love the way they always seem so surprised.
I love your ears.
I love to make music for them both to hear.
I love your lips,
I love the way they feel when we kiss.
I love your hair,
And I love how it gets all the boys to stare.

But you know it's not about that baby.
If we can get through all this, then just maybe.
We'll have a chance at this love thing again that
I could never imagine.

I love your hands.
I love the way you use the sun for a tan.
I love your feet.
I love to listen to your heart beat.
I love your face.
I love the way you can't stop smiling for days.
I love your nose.
And I love the times it flares when your anger shows.

But you know it's not about that baby.
If we can get through all this, then just maybe.
We'll have a chance at this love thing again that
I could never imagine.

I'm feeling alive.
When we're together we freeze the hands of time.

I love your arms.
I love the way you always snooze your alarm.
I love your legs.
I love how you always make me behave.
I love your voice.
I love the way you never give me a choice.
I love how this feels.

I'm feeling alive.
When we're together we freeze the hands of time.

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