

Races

"Being Alive"

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Rachael Lampa/Pete Orta/Tommy Sims

I don't wanna wake up in a crowded room
No room to move
Clowns to the left of me
Jokers sniffing helium from balloons
'cause they got nothing better to do
You know those days when you can't hear above the
noise
And all your doubts deployed
It's getting late and you're getting bored
With the status you cling to

Ch:

Being alive is breathing in and breathing out oh
Being alive is knowing what you're gonna live for
It's waking up another morning in the arms of
Love love love love love love love

Ch2:

So say you will, don't say you won't give in when love
comes
And when it does you're asking where will it come from
You will live long enough to learn, long as you have
some love love love.....

Do you ever wake up and find that you're
The only one that's standing still
Just part of the drill- no big deal
Today is just another thing to get through
And as the day goes passing by
I run down the list of all the things i meant to try
I meant to fly
I just never got around to it

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