

Stephen Sondheim**"Being Alive"**

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Someone to hold you too close
Someone to hurt you too deep
Someone to sit in your chair
To ruin your sleep
To make you aware
Of being alive, Being alive

Someone to need you too much
Someone to know you too well
Someone to pull you up short
To put you through hell
To give you support
Is being alive
Being alive, Being alive

Someone you have to let in
Someone whose feelings you spare
Someone who, like it or not
Will want you share
A little, a lot is being alive, Being alive

Someone to crowd you with love
Someone to force you to care
Someone to make you come through
Who'll always be there
As frightened as you
Of being alive
Being alive
Being alive
Being alive

Somebody, hold me too close
Somebody hurt me too deep
Somebody, sit in my chair
And ruin my sleep
And make me aware
Of being alive
Being alive

Somebody, need me too much
Somebody, know me too well

Somebody, pull me up short
And put me through hell
And give me support
For being alive
Make me alive, Make me alive

Make me confused
Mock me with praise
Let me be used
Vary my days
But alone is alone
Not alive

Somebody, crowd me with love,
Somebody, force me to care,
Somebody, Let me come through,
I'll always be there,
As frightened as you,
To help us survive
Being alive,
Being alive,
Being alive!

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