Being Alive

Liz Callaway

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 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 make me come through
I?ll always be there as frightened as you
To help us survive
Being Alive
Being Alive
Being Alive!
Somebody crowd me with love
Somebody force me to care
Somebody make 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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