

Being Alive

Brian Stokes Mitchell

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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