To Be Alive (Hep Yadda)

Yes

Not a lot is missing, every ounce of treasure found

And I believe that everyone should get what they're allowed

Suspected of belief that comes suspended

In a sound and everybody wants someIt's the sound they make in heaven, it's a sound for here on earth

I've heard it in the whispering of the wonders that we search

We've waited far too long to hear the healing of the stars

'N' everybody wants someEverybody wants some

Everybody wants some

Everybody wants some

Everybody wants some

To feel aliveOh, does it get much better than this

Oh, does it get much better, much better

Oh, does it get much better than this, than this There's the sound that keeps you trying

There's the sound that makes you smile

There's a sound in every corner

Of the world that we survive Your temple is the harmony, you feel the sacred ground

Just wishing for the secret to appear within the sound

Watching for the morning star, the rhythm of the sun

I hear it in my waking dreams, the singing has begunThe passion that we walk upon

The passion that we bring

Is written for the mountains

They love to hear us singEverybody wants some

Everybody wants some

Everybody wants some

Everybody wants some

To feel aliveOh, doesn't get much better than this

Oh, doesn't get much better than this, than this Who made me make believe

I'm alive I'm living

Never underestimate

The signals coming to youOh, the sounding of the earth

It shakes you, yes, it shakes you

Oh, the sounding of the earth

It shakes you, let it shake you

Hep yadda

Songwriters

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