Alive

Phil Lober

(Chorus)
And the spirits fly away, yet we wanted them to stay...
Tell us why we seek outside, when it's all inside our minds.
Carry us to cradled coves.
Bury us beneath the hands, of monster who can dance,
To a faithful kind romance.

And the spirits fly away, yet we wanted them to stay...
Tell us why we seek outside, when it's all inside our minds.
Carry us to cradled coves.
Bury us beneath the hands of monster who can dance.

(x6)
I saw you in the Light
You fell from death and all it's neighbors...

(Chorus)

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