

# Out Alive

Kris Allen

This city's gonna break your heart  
It's gonna leave you colder  
Bright light's tearing us apart  
It's gonna hurt all over  
Honestly I'm better off lonely  
Promises are just pretend  
God help this face I'm wearin'  
God help this skin  
We can run  
We can hide  
We can show off our guns and put on a fight  
If it's love  
Hold on tight, hold on tight  
Maybe we'll make it out alive  
Maybe we'll make it  
I'm searching for the sound of your heartbeat  
I'm looking for a sign of life  
And I can hear it fading out  
Lost my strength  
When you lost your fight  
Honestly you're better off lonely  
Promises are just pretend  
God help this faith I'm wearin'  
  
God help this place  
We can run  
We can hide  
We can show off our guns and put on a fight  
If it's love  
Hold on tight, hold on tight  
Maybe we'll make it out alive  
Maybe we'll make it  
There's gonna be thousand ways that we could break it  
There'll never be an easy way so I'll just say it  
Cause I know that it is not over  
No matter how hard we try  
Now I'm begging for the chance to make it right  
Cause you've got the best of me  
And you'll be the death of me

We can run  
We can hide  
We can show off our guns and put on a fight  
If it's love  
Hold on tight, hold on tight  
Maybe we'll make it out alive  
Maybe we'll make it out alive  
(We can run, we can hide oh baby we'll make it out alive)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>