

## Only Alive

Jars of Clay

I'm a fair weather friend  
I'm a colorless view but I'm willin' to make a deal  
If you think you can make some faith here inside  
I'll drive off and marry you

I'm only alive with you  
I can't get by and I won't get through  
So put me in the river and let me say I do  
I'm only alive with you

You're a sight for sore eyes and a newborn cry  
In a year where there are so few  
If you throw me a line, I'll show you in time  
I'm falling in love with you

Though my heart has been torn by loves I have worn  
And I'm tempted by them ever still  
I tremble inside when you walk in the room  
You hold my affections and will