

When I am down
I lay my hands upon the ground
Then for the thousandth time
I call him in, his earth is mine

Before I make the offering
Remember all the faces that I've seen
Now all the marks have settled on my skin
From all the different places that I've been
That I've been...

And I feel the light for the very first time
Not anybody knows that I am lucky to be alive
And I feel light for the very first time
Not anybody knows that I am lucky to be alive

War inside my mind
Behind my eyes, is coming down
And for the thousandth time
I feel too numb to even mind

Before I make the offering
Remember all the faces that I've seen
Now all the marks have settled on my skin
From all the different places that I've been
That I've been...

And I feel the light for the very first time
Not anybody knows that I am lucky to be alive
And I feel light for the very first time
Not anybody knows that I am lucky to be alive

I don't know where I am, or where I'll go
Or where to even begin when I know
What lies behind makes no sense in my mind
But I know that it's time to let go

And I feel light for the very first time
Not anybody knows that I am lucky to be alive
And I feel light for the very first time
Not anybody knows that I am lucky to be alive

I'm lucky to be alive
I'm lucky to be alive