

## Alive

Black

Listen to the silence growing louder  
A whisper can sometimes be louder than a scream  
Even in your wildest dreams  
Oh growing louder  
But I am  
Never more alive than when I am  
Lying in your arms again

Some say that each and everyone of us is dying  
They don't admit that they have never really  
Lived at all  
And swung it at the big ball  
Oh I don't fight it  
'cause I am never more alive than when I am lying in your arms  
again

Some people act like love was just a kind of guessing game  
So when they want you what the hell are they responding to?  
And some people act like they're immaturing  
I don't know if I am growing younger  
But I am never more alive than when I am lying in your arms aga  
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