

Coming Back to Life

Blindside

Guess it's in all those small things
Eyes closed or eyes wide open
Something in the corner of everyone's eye
See or look away again
This time I won't ignore
Not hesitate just adore

And I think I'm starting to come alive
Life flooding my veins again

Feel I'm coming back to life
I'm falling
Feel I'm coming back to love
This black crow becoming white dove
Feel I'm coming back to life
I'm falling again
I'm falling in love

I guess it's in all those great important matters
We all like to bend around
We do our best to ignore
While our hearts is reaching for more
We are not synchronized
We are intellectualized

Feel I'm coming back to life
I'm falling
Feel I'm coming back to love
This black crow becoming white dove
Feel I'm coming back to life
I'm falling again
I'm falling in love