

Alive in the World

Jackson Browne

I want to live in the world
Not inside my head
I want to live in the world
I want to stand and be counted

With the hopeful and the willing
With the open and the strong
With the voices in the darkness
Fashioning daylight out of song
And the millions of lovers
Alive in the world

I want to live in the world
Not behind some wall
I want to live in the world
Where I will hear if another voice should call

To the prisoner inside me
To the captive of my doubt
Who among his fantasies
Harbors the dream of breaking out
And taking his chances
Alive in the world

To open my eyes
And wake up alive in the world
To open my eyes
And finally arrive in the world

With its beauty and its cruelty
With its heartbreak and its joy
With it constantly giving birth to life
And to forces that destroy
And the infinite power of change
Alive in the world

To open my eyes
And wake up alive in the world
To open my eyes
And finally arrive in the world

To open my eyes
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