

# Alive

Jane

She found she was walking on the ground of a one way street  
And she cried when she looked in the eye of the people she met  
There was no blood there was no secret power  
When she counted the cost of all she'd lost  
From her ivory tower

She said, "I have courage and I have grace  
A kind of wisdom and a certain faith  
But it's all I can manage  
To keep this place of mine  
Alive, alive

She kept all the tears she wept in a small container  
So when they asked for proof of what she called her truth she said,  
"It couldn't be plainer". She told them, "You give me this name  
I carry your pain , I do your dying for you  
But there's a chance I'll bleed or dare to need  
A thread of life to cling to".

She said, "I have courage and I have grace  
A kind of wisdom and a certain faith  
But it's all I can manage  
To keep this place of mine  
Alive, alive  
All I do is pray