

Coming To Life

Normals?!

I always listened to the same sad song
In the wintertime when I drive home
Then her and I'd sit on her couch
Where we used to dream of falling in love

And all this time I thought that she had killed me
And all these years I spent in the graveyard weeping
But I feel blood pouring through these veins after all
And I feel blood washing through these stains after all
And I am coming to life

I spent a thousand lone cold nights
Thinking I would gladly hurt if I could feel
I spent a thousand empty days
Just looking for a girl to make me real

And all this time your face was all around me
And all those loving arms that held me so close
And I feel blood pouring through these veins after all
And I feel blood washing through these stains after all
And I am coming to life

All I taste and all I feel, all I found in you is real
And right and I am coming to life
You are the breath I breathe
You hold me to belief
You died so I could be alive and free from me
And I am coming to life

I used to listen to the same sad song
In the wintertime when I drive home
Then her and I'd sit on her couch
Where we used to dream of falling in love