

Dying To Live

Scott Stapp

Pull back the curtains, come on in.
Through the stain glass windows of where I've been.
Some parts holy. Some parts dark as sin.
The time has come to take off my mask.
Watch the scars spill secrets from my past.
This freak show won't define who I am.

What I thought was all of my life story.
Turns out it was only just one page.
It's a new beginning, I have got so much left to say.

I'm dying to breathe in every moment.
I'm dying to make up for lost time.
I'm dying to let go and finally feel what real love is.
I'm dying to live.

To see those things I could never see,
When they have always been right in front of me.
To write the song the world forever sings.
Pictures painted in the sky. The wonder in my child's eyes.
I'm learning how to fly with broken wings.

I'm dying to breath in every moment.
I'm dying to make up for lost time.
I'm dying to let go and finally feel what real love is.
I'm dying to start this whole thing over.
I'm dying to see with brand new eyes.
I'm dying to love myself enough to just forgive.
I'm dying to live.

I had to go to hell to find my heaven
Forty feet I had to fall from grace
Everything's so clear when you've got one foot in the grave

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