

# Are We Alright

## Show Of Hands

You don't need to cry  
You don't need to shout  
Paint on the front door  
Or write in the clouds  
I had a moment's fear  
That you can put to flight  
Just reassure me  
That we're alright

Are we alright?  
Are we still strong?  
This is our last chance  
Let's not get it wrong.

Cos I will hold my breath  
I will count to ten  
When I open my eyes  
I will ask again

So don't make me beg  
Don't make me plead  
Leave me with some dignity  
I will stay cool and calm tonight  
I just need to know if we are still alright  
You know it won't take much  
To turn black to white  
Just one gentle touch

I've been awake for hours  
I didn't sleep last night  
Darling tell me  
Are we alright?

Are we still all right  
Are we still strong  
Here's one last chance  
Let's not get it wrong

I will hold my breath  
I will count to ten  
When I open my eyes  
I will ask again

Are we alright  
Are we alright  
Darling tell me that we're alright