Come Alive

The Jezabels

Gather round all you young, heed my warning When you're young and you're lovely, there are voices That pull you down like some malady inside us But not yours and not mine in her likeness I come alive, I come alive I come alive, I come alive This whole week since you arrived They seek the shade that you can only get from the holes in her body That's the allure of the smoke and the stars and the call to th e oven And all the women who've fallen before me were tipping the scal es But somehow the allure of the smoke and the stars can no longer pull me I come alive, I come alive I come alive, I come alive In true love to feel right Allow myself more than those mothers were allowed And more love in my life than suicide And if you say, if you do dare to say That it's all in my mind When every trouble that you care to relate to was born of a min d And up against the letters of my betters Who wrote I should be in the ground I come alive, I come alive I come alive, et je revive I come alive, I come alive I come alive, I come alive To feel we are certified Je revive, et je revive Les joies de vivre I come alive and out into the real I come alive