

So Alive

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Soft between these sheets I shiver
I move in time
My thoughts collide and body whispers
"Am I alive?"

This place will speak its language to me
I slip inside
A breath escapes and I fly with it
I'm so alive

Moving in waves
Laid in a hole sideways
Sleeping still
But so alive

I see you on a road I travel
I move in time
The earth forgives my trespass
And I'm alive

Breathing in waves
Laid in a hole sideways
Sleeping still
But so alive