

Alive

Vicci Martinez

Help me up, turn me out
Drink me all, let me out
And now you give your heart
That was enough, and then your spirit went low, so low

You don't have to waste all that time
Leaving familiar behind
I have a feeling I'm losing my mind
But I feel alive

So why do we waste all that time
Leaving familiar behind
So tell me why am I losing my mind?
I feel alive

Help me up, turn me out
Drink me all, let me out
And now you give your heart
That was enough, and
then your spirit went low, so low