

Only the mornings understand how I feel
Whenever the evenings come to ignore my fears
When the light learn that my heart is prone to
Fall and to break
Why do I contend you do go on when
I know it can ache

Love is my weakness, my teacher and temptress
Can put me up and let me down
Strangers to lovers and lovers to strangers
As long as I can feel this fire

That I'm alive
Yes, I'm alive

Baby the mornings should question how I feel
And baby the evenings could tolerate my fears
Never will I forget to remember how frightened I was
Now I know a reason to go on this
Only because

Love is my weakness, my teacher and temptress
Can put me up and let me down
Strangers to lovers and lovers to strangers
As long as I can feel this fire

That I'm alive
Yes, I'm alive

Don't cover yourselves from heartbreaks
Don't protect yourselves from love
It's the only thing worth to die for
When it hunts you down

It makes me feel alive

Love is my weakness, my teacher and temptress
Can put me up and let me down
Strangers to lovers and lovers to strangers
As long as I can feel this fire

That I'm alive
Yes, I'm alive