

Alive

Black

Listen to the silence growing louder
A whisper can sometimes be louder than a scream
Even in your wildest dreams
Oh growing louder
But I am
Never more alive than when I am
Lying in your arms again

Some say that each and everyone of us is dying
They don't admit that they have never really
Lived at all
And swung it at the big ball
Oh I don't fight it
'cause I am never more alive than when I am lying in your arms
again

Some people act like love was just a kind of guessing game
So when they want you what the hell are they responding to?
And some people act like they're immaturing
I don't know if I am growing younger
But I am never more alive than when I am lying in your arms aga
in