

# We Are Alive

Bruce Springsteen

There is a cross up yonder up on Calvary Hill  
There is a slip of blood on a silver knife  
There is a graveyard kid down below  
Where at night did come to life  
And above the stars, they crackle in fire  
A dead man's moon throws seven rings  
Well, we put our ears to the cold grave stones  
This is the song they'd sing

We are alive  
And though our bodies lie alone here in the dark  
Our spirits rise to carry the fire and light the spark  
To stand shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart

A voice cried out, I was killed in Maryland in 1877  
When the railroad workers made their stand  
Well, I was killed in 1963 one Sunday morning in Birmingham  
Well, I died last year crossing the southern Desert  
My children left behind in San Pablo  
Well they left our bodies here to rot  
Oh please let them know

We are alive  
Oh, and though we lie alone here in the dark  
Our souls will rise to carry the fire and light the spark  
To fight shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart

Let your mind rest easy, sleep well my friend  
It's only our bodies that betray us in the end

I awoke last night in a dark and dreamy deep  
From my head to my feet, my body gone stone cold  
There were worms crawling all around me  
Fingers scratching at an earth black and six foot low  
And alone in the blackness of my grave  
Alone I'd been left to die  
Then I heard voices calling all around me  
The earth rose above me, my eyes filled with sky

We are alive  
And though our bodies lie alone here in the dark  
Our souls and spirits rise  
To carry the fire and light the spark  
To fight shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart  
To stand shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart  
We are alive