Without a firm sense of identity
In a world that left me cold and empty
In a world that left me cold and empty
I'm about to lose my hold
Come alive and take me far
So alive come take me far and near
'Cause the morld will leave you cold and empty
I'm about to lose control

Won't you come alive
And take me down your trail
Hold me close before it's too late
Come alive and lead me all the may
(I miss you more than home)
Hold me close before it's too late

When your colors start to fade
All your colors fade away I pray
That your love
Won't keep me cold and empty
That your love
Won't leave me cold and empty
I'm about to lose my hold.