Live

Nichole Nordeman

Did You come that we might just survive? Did You come so we could just get by? And did You walk among us So we might merely limp along beside?

I was bound, I have been set free
But I have settled for apathy
And did You come to make me new
And know I'd crawl right back
Into the skin You found me in?
It's where I am, not where I've been

And You make me wanna live
You make me wanna live
You came to shake us
And to wake us up to something more
Than we'd always settled for
And You make me wanna live

We've all been up on the mountain top A golden glow that's bound to soon wear off Then it's back to the mundane, telling tales of glory days When we were hopeful that this change was here to stay

And You make me wanna live
You make me wanna live
You came to shake us
And to wake us up to something more
Than we'd always settled for
And You make me wanna live

So why would a young man live in a waste land? When the castle of his dreams is standing by? And why would a princess put on an old dress To dance with her beloved and a chance to catch his eye

And You make me wanna live
You make me wanna live
You came to shake us
And to wake us up to something more
Than we'd ever felt before

Wake us up to something more Than we'd always settled for And You make me wanna live You make me wanna live