

# Alive

Vicci Martinez

Help me up, turn me out  
Drink me all, let me out  
And now you give your heart  
That was enough, and then your spirit went low, so low

You don't have to waste all that time  
Leaving familiar behind  
I have a feeling I'm losing my mind  
But I feel alive

So why do we waste all that time  
Leaving familiar behind  
So tell me why am I losing my mind?  
I feel alive

Help me up, turn me out  
Drink me all, let me out  
And now you give your heart  
That was enough, and  
then your spirit went low, so low