

Minnie Driver, Coming Back To Life

I see you coming back to life
I didn't know you when you died.
I watch you in the morning sun
You're sleeping hard alone but,
Now I think the darkness is done.

Believe, believe in me, and I will
Be in your real life, your real life.

People feeling safe when you're sad
Throws into relief what they have
And sympathy just tightens the knot
They're smiling but they're thinking
"...there but for the grace of God..."

Believe, believe in me, and I will
Be in your real life, your real life.

Let me be in your real life, your real life,
I'll take the weight of your real life,
Your real life, oh your real life
Not the one you made to hide away.

I had a dream of you and I,
We were falling side by side
There was no where left for us to be
And nothing complicated
Just the way you looked at me.