

Norah Jones, I'm Alive

just sit, and wait
don't move , just hesitate
you can hope
and pray
you can moan
maybe things will change

you feel your soul
get hollowed out
while the world implodes
you just live without

she walks, she runs
she fights, almost as one
and finds her bvoice
she'll march
she has no choice

she's crushed by thoughts
at night of men
who want her rights
and usually win

but she's alive
she's alive
she's alive
she's alive

he screams, he shpouts
the heads on the tv bow
they take the bait
they mirror waves of hate

they break down walls
to free their sins
and then their hearts
come caving in

oh I watch, I think
I dance and sometimes, I drink
I sing my songs
I'll hope someone signs along

if I should break
my silent streak
will knives come out
to cut my cheek?

I am alive
yes I am alive
I am alive
yes I am alive
I am alive
yes I am alive
I am alive
yes I am alive

I care a lot
I know the thongs I am not
it's alright
it's ok
and it's not
maybe things will change