

# 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