

# 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.