

Normals, Coming To Life

I always listened to the same sad song in the wintertime when I drive home
Then her and I'd sit on her couch where we used to dream of falling in love
And all this time I thought that she had killed me
And all these years I spent in the graveyard weeping
But I feel blood pouring through these veins after all
And I feel blood washing through these stains after all
And I am coming to life
I spent a thousand lone cold nights thinking I would gladly hurt if I could feel
I spent a thousand empty days just looking for a girl to make me real
And all this time your face was all around me
And all those loving arms that held me so close
And I feel blood pouring through these veins after all
And I feel blood washing through these stains after all
And I am coming to life
All I taste and all I feel all I found is you is real and right and I am coming to life
You are the breath I breathe You hold me to belief
You died so I could be alive and free from me and I am coming to life
I used to listen to the same sad song in the wintertime when I drive home
Then her and I'd sit on her couch where we used to dream of falling in love