

# Yes, To Be Alive (Hep Yadda)

Anderson/Squire/Howe/White/Sherwood/Khoroshev

Not a lot is missing  
Every ounce of treasure found  
And I believe that everyone should get what  
They're allowed  
Suspected of belief that comes suspended  
In a sound  
And everybody wants some

It's the sound they make in heaven  
It's a sound for here on earth  
I've heard it in the whispering  
Of the wonders that we search  
We've waited far too long  
To hear the healing of the stars  
'N' everybody wants some

Everybody wants some  
Everybody wants some  
Everybody wants some  
Everybody wants some  
To feel alive

Oh - does it get much better than this  
Oh - does it get much better, much better  
Oh - does it get much better than this, than this

There's the sound that keeps you trying  
There's the sound that makes you smile  
There's a sound in every corner  
Of the world that we survive

Your temple is the harmony  
You feel the sacred ground  
Just wishing for the secret  
To appear within the sound  
Watching for the morning star  
The rhythm of the sun  
I hear it in my waking dreams  
The singing has begun

The passion that we walk upon  
The passion that we bring  
Is written for the mountains  
They love to hear us sing

Everybody wants some  
Everybody wants some  
Everybody wants some  
Everybody wants some  
To feel alive

Oh - doesn't get much better than this  
Oh - doesn't get much better than this, than this

Who made me make believe  
I'm alive I'm living  
Never underestimate  
The signals coming to you  
Oh  
The sounding of the earth  
It shakes you, yes it shakes you  
Oh

The sounding of the earth  
It shakes you, let it shake you

Hep yadda