

# All, Alive

i think of all the things we did  
back when we were alive  
i watched around the corner  
as you rode up on your bike  
i sat with you and held your hand  
when movies made you cry  
i think of all the things we did  
back when we were alive  
so many things to believe in  
so much room to spread our wings  
the joy we found in every little thing  
i never will forget the day  
you heard your brother died  
i'm sorry now i couldnt help more  
while you sat and cried  
the letters that you sent me  
that summer you were gone  
i couldnt wait for your return  
i couldnt wait that long

swimming holes to sing in  
all the joy we found  
open fields we'd go to dream  
in every little thing  
every little thing  
i think of all the things we did  
back when we were alive  
and kissed you when you cried  
when we made love i held you close  
im sorry that it had to end  
im sorry youre not mine  
ill be with you until the end  
in dreams of you tonight  
ill be with you until the end  
in dreams of you tonight  
i think of all the things we did  
back when we were alive