

# Broken People, Alive

see your face  
so clearly in my mind  
it moves me  
it makes me come alive

your careful eyes  
they wonder why  
these things  
though crazy, could still be

and I want to see you  
your smile, so alive with mystery  
for this I'd change my life

i hear your voice  
you smile and I feel joy  
you're laughing  
i wish that this would never end

and how did it come to be  
without choosing to chose, yet still I see  
it happened  
now even we cannot believe

and I want to be the one  
that you let into your life  
let's see what life can bring

and would it be that life is just  
more than these things that we see  
original, not make believe  
worth fighting for just to achieve  
could it be more meaningful  
for us if life were easily  
or for granted, not just handed or given over simply  
why do we find it so hard to dream?  
and what is worse than giving in?  
life is given to be lived  
for that I'd give up anything  
i am not just what has been  
but merely what I choose to live  
to dream and love, hope and do  
even if it means the chance to lose

i want to be the one that You let into your life

so much space  
so far, seems so unkind  
or amazing  
we won't know 'till we try