

# Carpark North, Newborn

Bring back color in my blue skin  
Put the breath back in my mouth  
I knew it all  
And then nothing

Kiss the tips of tired fingers  
Kiss the years I threw away  
I knew it all

(the blood will start to rush)  
(the veins are 'bout to crush)

SO ALIVE  
ITS ON THE VERGE  
SO ALIVE  
ABOUT TO BURST  
SO ALIVE  
ITS ON THE LINE  
SO ALIVE

Tracing lines on blurry faces  
Grace just streams from out your eyes  
You know it all

(the blood will start to rush)  
(the veins are 'bout to crush)  
(the blood will start to rush)

SO ALIVE  
ITS ON THE VERGE  
SO ALIVE  
ABOUT TO BURST  
SO ALIVE  
ITS ON THE LINE  
SO ALIVE