

Lifehouse, Signs Of Life

Break through hoping your demons can't catch you
So many people with a good view
If you should ever be the one to hit the ground
There's stop signs on the wrong highway
And it's so dark looking for answers
But your headlights have already gone out
You're looking for a spark
Can April hours spring
Signs of life in me

A heart that's been buried in the ground
Can't break if it's never found
I spent so much time digging that grave
And even if it's pain that I feel
At least I know that it's real
I'd rather be broken than afraid
Can April hours spring
Signs of life in me

It's a long ride don't think it's over
It's a fine line between disaster and a good time
Pick up the pieces and find out who you are
It's a cool sound you know you're hiding
For a meltdown feeling the pressure
Like a landslide you have to figure out why you fell apart
Can April hours spring

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Yeah, oh

Just slow down and take it in stride, yeah
There's no deadlines as long as you're alive, yeah
Alive, yeah
Alive, yeah

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