

# Van Canto, She's Alive

I hear a voice from below.  
Something's wrong' and  
as soon as these words are  
intruding my mind I do know:  
It is her who's betrayed.  
By her consciousness  
starting to fade.

And as if I still had  
needed to know.  
She's the only one.  
Fear starts to grow.

She's alive.  
What a wonderful  
creation bringing time.  
She's alive.  
And she knows inside.  
She's alive.  
What a wonderful  
and joyful singing time.  
She's alive.  
And I know inside.

My lifespeed starts slowing down.  
All of my future plans mistrusted.  
And as I'm standing here  
I start to drown.  
(It's) not up to me anymore.  
I know I need her more than ever before.

She's struggling against hands of darkness reaching out.  
The more time is fading the less I will doubt.  
A woman like her is built to return.  
As she's regaining I cry out for her.