

# Coming to Life

## The Normals

I always listened to the same sad song  
In the wintertime when I drive home  
Then her and I? d sit on her couch  
Where we used to dream of falling in love And all this time I thought that she had killed me  
And all these years I spent in the graveyard weeping  
But I feel blood pouring through these veins after all  
And I feel blood washing through these stains after all  
And I am coming to life  
I spent a thousand lone cold nights  
Thinking I would gladly hurt if I could feel  
I spent a thousand empty days  
Just looking for a girl to make me real And all this time your face was all around me  
And all those loving arms that held me so close  
And I feel blood pouring through these veins after all  
And I feel blood washing through these stains after all  
And I am coming to life All I taste and all I feel, all I found in you is real  
And right and I am coming to life  
You are the breath I breathe  
You hold me to belief  
You died so I could be alive and free from me  
And I am coming to life  
I used to listen to the same sad song  
In the wintertime when I drive home  
Then her and I? d sit on her couch  
Where we used to dream of falling in love

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>