Live Like We're Dying

Kris Allen

Sometimes we fall down, can't get back up We're hiding behind skin that's too tough How come we don't say I love you enough? 'Til it's to late, it's not too lateOur hearts are hungry for a food that won't come And we could make a feast from these crumbs And we're all staring down the barrel of a gun So if your life flashed before you, what would you wish you would've done?Yeah, we gotta start lookin' at the hands of the time we've been given If this is all we got, then we gotta start thinkin' If every second counts on a clock that's tickin' Gotta live like we're dyingWe only got 36 400 seconds in a day to Turn it all around or to throw it all away We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say Gotta live like we're dying And if your plane fell out of the skies Who would you call with your last goodbye? Should be so careful who we left out of our lives And when we long for absolution, there will be no one on the lineYeah, we gotta start lookin' at the hands of the time we've been given If this is all we got, then we gotta start thinkin' If every second counts on a clock that's tickin' Gotta live like we're dyingWe only got 36 400 seconds in a day to Turn it all around or to throw it all away We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say Gotta live like we're dying, oh, like we're dying, oh, like we're dying Like we're dying, oh, like we're dyingWe only got 36 400 seconds in a day to Turn it all around or to throw it all away We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say Gotta live like we're dying You never know a good thing 'til it's gone You never see a crash 'til it's head on Why do we think we're right when we're dead wrong? You never know a good thing 'til it's goneYeah, gotta start lookin' at the hands of the time we've been given If this is all we got, then we gotta start thinkin' If every second counts on a clock that's tickin' Gotta live like we're dying We only got 36 400 seconds in a day to Turn it all around or to throw it all away We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say Gotta live like we're dying, oh, like we're dying, oh, like we're dying Like we're dying, oh, like we're dying

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