John Kay, To Be Alive

Words and music by John Kay

I don't know why you moan and pout
All the world lies at your feet
Like a child you sit and wonder, who's to blame for your defeat
I have tried to give you comfort
I have lent you a patient ear
Had I known why you're complaining, I'd have shown you trouble and fear

Gonna take you to the cliff side on a mountain so high That when you look down, lord you'll shake and tremble Afraid to die, afraid to die Gonna send you the devil when your nightmares arrive Then when you wake up, lord you'll feel glad to be alive, to be alive

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