

# Blue Rodeo, Glad To Be Alive

It was high, high on a hill  
Where she'd go at night  
And stand in the snow-covered field  
Looking across the lake  
To lights in town  
Glad to be alive  
Glad to be alive  
Glad to be alive

A still winter's night  
With Christmas stars  
Shining so bright  
And the wind knew her song  
So he cried and sang along  
Glad to be alive  
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So glad  
To be  
Alive