

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
Glad to be alive
Glad to be alive

A still winter's night
With Christmas stars
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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