

# Charlotte Martin, Beautiful Life

You can't judge the love by the lover  
The sky by its thunder  
The road with no sign  
You can't make the snow fall in summer  
Or make him not want her  
And not leave you behind  
Maybe he'll stay in touch years down the road  
And hope that he's still on your mind

The sun may come up and go down again  
I'll still swear it's a beautiful life

Maybe we'll meet up in Denver  
Talk about weather, talk of old times  
I know every word that we said was what we both meant  
Well we meant it at the time  
Promise me that you'll be standing up straight  
Chasing rivers and shadows and time

The sun may come up and go down again  
I'll still swear it's a beautiful life

Time flies  
Time cries  
Time flies  
Time cries

So swim to the end of the river  
Until there's no shiver left in your spine  
Live like there won't be tomorrow  
See through your sorrow  
See through your own eyes  
Try to remember these days down the road  
And try to remember this time

The sun may come up and go down again  
I'll still swear it's a beautiful life

The sun may come up  
The sun may go down  
The sun may come up  
The sun may go down  
The sun may come up  
The sun may go down  
I'll still swear it's a beautiful life