Dean Friedman, It's A Wonderful Life

by Dean Friedman

We never knew where we were bound. Just the same, we dashed our cups to pieces on the ground. And I just can't believe that we're both still around.

It's a wonderful life. It's a wonderful life. When two unhappy people, trying to keep from harm, Turn around and find themselves in each other's arms, It's a wonderful life.

And sometimes the trouble never seems to cease. And sometimes I feel just like a busted up valise. Then the thought of you sets my mind at ease.

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And how you brighten each and every day.
With just a simple smile you chase my fears away.
Who'd of thought a bum like me would have the guts to say

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