

# Edwin, Alive

It feels so good to breathe the air  
Another spin around the sun  
On this speck of light in the universe  
The gift of love is there for everyone

Angels working overtime  
Day or night to hold the hands that bled all alone  
A baby's born pure to the world as the old man lays down his head  
And closes his eyes with nothing said

Every year another promise is made  
A pint of beer raised towards a better day  
Let's find a star a star to call our own  
And make a wish maybe we can make it home

Ain't it good to be alive  
To feel the sun strong against your face  
Strawberry blond waves of silky hair  
Spills over me like the milky way

Ain't it good to be alive  
Ain't it good to be alive  
Alive alive  
Alive alive

Ain't it good to breathe the air  
Another spin around the sun  
On this speck of light in the universe  
A little piece of love in everyone

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Alive alive alive alive alive