

Manfred Mann, It's Good To Be Alive

When I see the morning sun
Catch the shadows on the ground
Then I know it's good to be alive
Flowers open all around
Silver raindrops on the ground
Then I know it's good to be alive

Working in this dirty city
The race is on, my thoughts ain't pretty
Waiting in this crowded station
Gonna die of suffocation

Walking by a silent stream
In the shade I sit and dream
Then I know it's good to be alive
Listen while familiar trees
Whisper gently to the breeze
Then I know it's good to be alive

Working in this dirty city
The race is on, my thoughts ain't pretty
Waiting in this crowded station
Gonna die of suffocation

Evening shadows rise and grow
Moving patches on my wall
Then I know it's good to be alive
Reaching out, the starry skies
Touching beauty with my eyes
Then I know it's good to be alive
Then I know it's good to be alive