

Brendan McMahon - Good To Be Alive

The mist from a lake in winter rises through the air
There's a glow on the horizon as the darkness disappears
Like a water colour painting on a canvas made up of the sky
The only thought that comes to me is damn it's good to be alive

The trees dance together in a gentle westerly
I bear witness to the truth in everything I see
Listening to the sound of nature perched up above the rest of life
By now my morning brew's gone cold but damn it's good to be alive

An eagle soars above me, heading for his home
Gliding on the rising air, wild and free to roam
It's something very special to sit and watch him go by
The only thought that comes to me is damn, I wish I could fly

If you shake it down piece by piece, hold on and wait
Take some time to understand, some time to contemplate
Maybe just sit a while and push everything to the side
The only thought that'll come to you is damn it's good to be alive
Listening to the sound of nature damn it's good to be alive
The only one thing that's left to say is,
damn it's good to be
damn it's good to be
damn it's good to be alive

It's good to be alive
So good to be alive
It's good to be alive, yes it is