Whenever I feel I've got nothing to live for that life's just a four letter word

I stop and I look at the beauty around me and something inside me is thirst

The deep winding rivers that flow on forever the mountains that reach to the sky

I find myself counting my blessings and thinking the good Lord that I am alive

These are the reasons that keep me believin' whenever I question my birth

These are the reasons that keep me believin' my reasons for living on earth

I look at the sunrise that comes up each morning the sunset whe n dark shadows fall

I walk through a garden where flowers are blooming

And I know there's a place for us all

These are the reasons...