

Good To Be Alive

Geoff Moore

(Verse 1)

Wasn't it yesterday I was eight years old
A pocket full of rocks
That I knew were made of solid gold
There were girls to be hated
Trees to be climbed
Forts to be built, There was so much time
It's good to be alive, It's good to be alive

(Verse 2)

There's nothing in the world like being fifteen
Your pockets are empty, but your head is full of dreams
Of girls to be loved
Of places to see
It's the best and the worst
Just my friends and me
And we're anything we want to be

(Chorus)

And it's good to be alive
To feel the wind in my face
See the blue in the sky
It's days like this I realize
What a gift it is
It's good to be alive

(Verse 3)

Well I wonder, what this day will see
Will I find my dreams or stare in the face of tragedy
Whatever may come
Whatever may be
Of this I am sure, I'm forgiven and free
And I will live like I believe

(Repeat Chorus)