

Smiling and Alive

John Nolan

The full moon shines, the table is set, drinks are poured and poured again

Our voices rise and fall while the soothing warmth sets in
And I thank God for all my friends and this strange, beautiful island

Through the open window, we can hear the waves and feel the wind

We're smiling and alive
In the dead of night
Smiling and alive

We float on and on and on, aimless and continuous
Into bars and out back doors while the ocean roars in the distance

We can hear her calling, constantly, persistently
We've got to answer, we've got to leave, soon we're running down the street

Smiling and alive
In the dead of night
Smiling and alive

Our feet hit sand, the moonlight hits the water we run as fast as we can

Ready to embrace the ocean like our oldest friend
We dive deep beneath the surface into the cool black beneath
Rising and falling with the waves, swimming ecstatic and free

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