Why Is It Me

I've traveled all over the world To places that most men just dream of I've made me some friends on the way I guess I've even known love

I've spent Christmas time on a beach In a place that's not far from the moon And I've watched the snow falling down On the trees in the middle of June

I'm alot more lucky than most I've had more breaks than a few But why is it me instead of you

I've followed the sun to the west Till I found where it sets in the east I've eaten my meals on the floor In a place where rice is a feast

I can sit with my love on a hill And watch my child play below I've learned how to live with myself And let my true feelings show

Lobo