

# Oh What A Beautiful World

Rodney Crowell

It's the time and the place  
Every line on your face  
It's the truth and the lie  
It's to live and to die  
Oh what a beautiful world

It's a girl and a boy  
And the first taste of joy  
It's an old photograph of two hearts torn in half  
Oh what a beautiful world

We build out hopes up high, perchance to someday fly  
Across a clear blue sky to someplace new  
It's a walk in the park or a shot in the dark  
It's a thief in the night, or the first ray of light  
Oh what a beautiful world

We live our legends down, wake up in lost and found  
Become that highway sound and roll on through

It's the rise and the fall of the clocks on the wall  
It's the first and the last of your days flying past  
Oh what a beautiful world