Alive

Ruston Kelly

Looking at the flowers coming up from the ground
Through all of the rubble of everything that I tore down
Now I'm looking through a telescope, not a cloud in the sky
What a beautiful moment to be alive

And it's all because of you
And it's all because of you
My love

You could call it blind luck, call it divine
However it happened, I made it out to the other side
Now I'm in laying in the early light, looking deep in your eyes
What a beautiful morning to be alive

And it's all because of you
And it's all because of you
There ain't nothing left to do
But say you need me
Say you need me too
Say you need me
And it's all because of you
And it's all because of you

Front porch in the silence, not a sound on the street
And on the horizon, the sun is setting pink
You're cooking something in the house, singing John Prine
What a beautiful thing to be alive

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