

## Edwin "Alive"

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It feels so good to breathe the air  
Another spin around the sun  
On this spec of life in the universe  
The gift of love is there for everyone

Angels working overtime  
Day or night to hold the hands that play all alone  
A baby's born pure to the world  
As the old man lays down his head and closes his out  
With nothing said

Every year another promise is made  
A pint of beer raised towards a better day  
Let's find a star, a star to call our own  
And make a wish, maybe we can make it home

Ain't it good to be alive?  
To feel the sun, strong against your face  
Strawberry blond waves of silky hair  
Spills over me like the milky way

Ain't it good to be alive?  
Ain't it good to be alive?

Alive, alive  
Alive, alive

Ain't it good to breathe the air  
Another spin around the sun  
On this spec of life in the universe  
A little peace of life in everyone

Ain't it good to be alive?  
Ain't it good to be alive?

To feel the sun strong against your face  
It spills over me like the milky way

Alive, alive  
Alive, alive

