

## Geoff Moore

### "Good To Be Alive"

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Wasn't it yesterday I was eight years old  
I had a pocket full of rocks  
That I knew were made of solid gold  
There were girls to be hated  
Trees to be climbed  
Forts to be built, There was so much time  
It's good to be alive, It's good to be alive

There's nothing in the world like being fifteen  
Your pockets are empty, but your head is full of  
dreams  
of girls to be loved  
of places to see  
It's the best and the worst  
Just my friends and me  
And we're anything we want to be

(Chorus)

And it's good to be alive  
To feel the wind in my face  
See the blue in the sky  
It's days like this I realize  
What a gift it is  
It's good to be alive

Well I wonder, what this day will see  
Will I find my dreams or stare in the face of tragedy  
Whatever may come  
Whatever may be  
of this I am sure, I'm forgiven and free  
And I will live like I believe

(Repeat Chorus)

Whatever may come  
Whatever may be  
of this I am sure, I'm forgiven and free  
And I will live like I believe

(Repeat Chorus)

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