

## **Jackson Alan**

### **"Song for the Life"**

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Well, I don't drink as much as I used to  
Lately it just ain't my style  
And the hard times don't hurt like they ought to  
They pass quickly like when I was a child

[CHORUS]

And somehow I've learned how to listen  
For a sound like the sun going down  
And the magic the morning is bringing  
There's a song for the life I have found  
It keeps my feet on the ground

And the midsummer days sit so heavy  
But don't they flow like the breeze through your mind  
When nothing appears in a hurry  
To make up for someone's lost time

[REPEAT CHORUS]

And somehow I've learned how to listen  
For a sound like the breeze dying down  
And the magic the morning is bringing  
There's a song for the friend I have found  
She keeps my feet on the ground

She keeps my feet on the ground...

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