

# Manfred Mann, It's Good To Be Alive

When I see the morning sun  
Catch the shadows on the ground  
Then I know it's good to be alive  
Flowers open all around  
Silver raindrops on the ground  
Then I know it's good to be alive

Working in this dirty city  
The race is on, my thoughts ain't pretty  
Waiting in this crowded station  
Gonna die of suffocation

Walking by a silent stream  
In the shade I sit and dream  
Then I know it's good to be alive  
Listen while familiar trees  
Whisper gently to the breeze  
Then I know it's good to be alive

Working in this dirty city  
The race is on, my thoughts ain't pretty  
Waiting in this crowded station  
Gonna die of suffocation

Evening shadows rise and grow  
Moving patches on my wall  
Then I know it's good to be alive  
Reaching out, the starry skies  
Touching beauty with my eyes  
Then I know it's good to be alive  
Then I know it's good to be alive