I wish my brain would operate instead of standing still. It's all so complicated, The thread of my own thoughts seems to be disappearing into wha To be a logical conclusion. I guess I just ran out of ideas. I've heard a million songs about this and that, And they gave me satisfaction But I see, It's a Beautiful life. Now comes the second verse and I have to at least keep the meas ures Straight. It's been a long time now and i'm really insecure about it all. I guess I didn't like seeing all the things I saw, Who needs it It's been a little painful and I hope I don't like the pain, Cause I'd hate to think of myself like that 'Cause I see, It's a Beautiful life. I like the old things, But I just can't give up the idea Of trying something a little bit different, Even if it's stupid 'Cause I see, It's a Beautiful life. Yes, I see, It's a Beautiful life. And I see, It's a Beautiful life