

Oh What A Beautiful World

Rodney Crowell

It's the time and the place
Every line on your face
It's the truth and the lie
It's to live and to die
Oh what a beautiful world

It's a girl and a boy
And the first taste of joy
It's an old photograph of two hearts torn in half
Oh what a beautiful world

We build out hopes up high, perchance to someday fly
Across a clear blue sky to someplace new
It's a walk in the park or a shot in the dark
It's a thief in the night, or the first ray of light
Oh what a beautiful world

We live our legends down, wake up in lost and found
Become that highway sound and roll on through

It's the rise and the fall of the clocks on the wall
It's the first and the last of your days flying past
Oh what a beautiful world