

How Do I Begin - David Washington

How do I begin to show all the love I feel?
How do I begin to describe all the beauty?
 How do I begin to reveal all the peace I feel?
 How do I begin to say, "I love you"?

When the sun shines through my window
And the rays of light go
 Deep inside
 Touch my soul
 I see the beauty around me
Blend into function and form
Like the clouds in the sky.
I'm glad to be alive.

How do I begin to show all the love I feel?
How do I begin to describe all the beauty?

The play of wind in and out and through the trees
As the mountain sky it
 Clears my mind
 Fresh and clean
 I see the birds all go flying
Singing their subtleties
In the crisp morning air.
I'm glad to sing along.

Glad to be alive
Glad to be alive
So glad I'm feeling and being alive in the love I feel.