

Yet Life Is Grand

Cities burn under borrowed skies,
Promises sold in televised lies.
Yet life is grand,
Still wide, still bright.

We learn to stand, we learn to rise,
Even with dust in tired eyes.
Yet life is grand,
Still worth the fight.

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Yet life is grand,
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Yet life is grand.

Oceans choke on plastic dreams,
Children inherit broken schemes.
Yet life is grand,
Still wide, still bright.

Hands still heal what greed redeems,
Hope survives between the seams.
Yet life is grand,
Still breathing fine.

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Yet life is grand,

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Yet life is grand.

We redraw maps, we take our stands,
The future bends to human plans.
Yet life is great,
Still needs our care.

Time runs fast, we fall behind,
Searching peace we rarely find.
Yet life is grand,
Still worth the fight.

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Yet life is grand,
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh
Yet life is grand.

Love survives the anxious mind,
Soft rebellions, kind by kind.
Yet life is grand,
She's worth the fight.

Yet life is grand,
She's worth the fight.

Yet life is grand,
She's worth the fight.

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh

Yet life is grand,

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh

Oooh — oooh — aaah — oooh

Yet life is grand.