Life on the beach, coastal sands of gold,
Death in the desert, a barren wasteland of old;
A drink of water is sweet, when you're going to waste it all,
A breath of fresh air is beautiful, a natural kind of high call.
•
There's more to life than death I told to my friend,
When things seem dark and dismal and near an end;
Choose life over death for every time you have to decide,
The choice is yours no matter the place in which you reside.
•
Is it better to live life in heaven than death always in hell?

Or continuing to reverse the situation and have life in paradise;
No death in hell where you're never happy always at all,
Make the choice of life in heaven and you're always really sure.
And the beauty of a second chance when you have earned your fame,
When you go into eternity with only your face and name;
That is if the memories on earth were good you'll have a ticket,
To ride through the sky of life to live in the heavenly plane.
•
But there's more to life than death I said there's more to do and say,
There's plenty left for living in the course of each and every day;
And the beauty is the pleasure and treasure of knowing love,

Where companionship is perfect and a gift from God above.
•
And there's more to life than death for the best is yet to come,
Where people work for nations to intermingle and get on;
So the reason that we live is a sense of community for people,
And marriage and the family wed under each and every steeple.
Signed,
Make it count