Dying Man

Chapman James

Dyin' Man
Words and music by Chapman James

If I were a dyin' man
Holding my last breath and your sweet hand
Would the same pain that I feel
Be half as strong or twice as real
So many things I would have changed
But, love and life are strange
Sometimes they give all they can
And still leave a dyin' man

Maybe I'm a dyin' man
I hear you but my heart can't understand
There's no life left for us you say
How could our love just pass away
But, whether love ends or life goes by
We mourn, we pray, we cry
And beg forgiveness all we can
Just like a dyin' man

All my days are gone
The sun comes up but, something's wrong
As living proof I stand
A dyin' man

So listen to a dyin' man
Sifting through his days like grains of sand
Moments that I spent with you
Are tiny diamonds shining through
But whether love fades or life burns low
The only thing I know
The day we met my life began
Now I'm a dyin' man

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