Walking Among The Living

Jon Randall

I could hear 'em talking as I was laying in that hole
With a mountain of trouble weighing on my soul
They all stood around kicking dirt on my grave
It's a miracle I'm standing here todayI'm walking among the living again
I'm talking and breathing for giving up my sins
I'm finding new faith in the arms of old friends
Now I'm walking among the living againNow the morning sun is warmer on my skin
I'm hearing nature's song, smelling flowers again
This world is so much brighter than I've ever known
And I swear I heard angels when I rolled away the stoneNow I'm walking among the living again
I'm talking and breathing for giving up my sins
I'm finding new faith in the arms of old friends
Now I'm walking among the living againI'm walking among the living again
I'm talking and breathing for giving up my sins
I'm finding new faith in the arms of old friends
Now I'm walking among the living againLiving again

Songwriters
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