

Nat Stuckey, If God Is Dead (Who's This Living For)

(If God is dead who's this living for my soul)

(Connie)

He put flowers on the hills your cup he gladly fills

How can you turn around and say God is dead

But when your stories have all been told there's one thing I'd like to know

If God is dead who's this living for my soul

(Nat)

He gives us shelter from life's stormy weather gives us love to keep us together

When life gets like a ship on a raging sea

And when the stage of life grows cold somebody helps us to play our role

If God is dead who's this living for my soul

(Both)

If my soul had windows I'd leave them open so the world could see

The ugly scars upon those hands that cleft for you and me

There's the bridge you can cross if you will the toll was paid on Golgota's hill

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