

# Walter Egan, Land Of The Living

by Walter Egan and Billy Cioffi

Whatever happened to the dreams we used to keep  
Those crazy precious moments now so bittersweet  
Once I'd convinced myself I really knew it all  
Way up on my high horse just riding for a fall  
I used to feel so different  
I used to feel immune

Back to the land of the living, I've been away for awhile  
I couldn't see what was in me, the father or the child  
I'm gonna need some forgiving I'm asking for a new trial  
Back in the land of the living, no denial

However many roads I wandered down alone  
Somehow I never seemed to find my way back home  
Too many solitary nights surrounded me  
Until I felt so different until I felt in tune

Chorus

Now I stand at your door my heart in my throat  
Trying so hard to find the words I never spoke  
I won't feel like I'm home 'til I'm in your arms again

Chorus