

Land of the Dying
By: Randy Swift 11/1/07

I remember the night Mother left us
We stood by the side of her bed
It was strange how it all seemed so peaceful
When she looked at the family and said...

I am leaving the land of the dying
To lay hold on eternal life
And the moment you see me departing
You will know I have safely arrived...

She taught me of time and its seasons
How all things in life come and go
Like the leaves that are green in the springtime
Fade away with the first falling snow...

I'll be leaving the land of the dying
To lay hold on eternal life
And the moment you see me departing
You will know I have safely arrived...

The words that she said linger with me
So near to my heart everyday
And when it's my time to cross over
Her sweet words will show me the way...

When I'm leaving the land of the dying
To lay hold on eternal life
And the moment you see me departing
You will know I have safely arrived...