

If God Is Dead (who's This Living For My Soul)

Connie Smith

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 in my soul
He gives us shelter from life's stormy weather gives us love to
keep us together
Oh 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 in my soul
If my soul had windows I'd leave them open so the world could see
Those ugly scars upon the hands that bled for you and me
There's the bridge you can cross if you will the toll was paid
on Golgotha's hill
If God is dead who's this living in my soul
If God is dead who's this living in my soul