

# He Walked On Water

Randy Travis

Wore starched white shirts buttoned at the neck  
And he'd sit in the shade and watch the chickens peck  
And his teeth were gone, but what the heck  
I thought that he walked on water

Said he was a cowboy when he was young  
He could handle a rope and he was good with a gun  
And my mama's daddy was his oldest son  
And I thought that he walked on water

If the story was told, only heaven knows  
But his hat seemed to me like an old halo  
And though his wings, they were never seen  
I thought that he walked on water

Then he tied a cord to the end of a mop  
And said, "Son, here's a pony, keep her at a trot"  
And I'd ride in circles while he laughed allot  
Then I'd flop down beside him

And he was ninety years old in sixty-three  
And I loved him and he loved me  
And Lord, I cried the day he died  
'Cause I thought that he walked on water

If the story was told, only Heaven knows  
But his hat seemed to me like an old halo  
And though his wings, they were never seen  
I thought that he walked on water  
I thought that he walked on water