

Death's Threshold Step #2

The Walkabouts

Give me peace
To let me know where I stand
As I walk, that road to untread land
Give me strength
To grasp my very last breath
As I'm weak and torn
At death's threshold step

Give me peace
As I stumble down that road
As I stand
Before that bitter cold
When I climb, them stairs to Quentin Hill
Give me peace my Lord
A heartbeat still

Give me peace
To let me know where I stand
As I walk, that road to untread land
Give me strength
To grasp my very last breath
As I'm weak and torn
At death's threshold step (repeat)