

When Death Dies
Randy Swift 8/20/05

The hardest part of dying is for the family life goes on
We leave the cemetery and go back to our homes
Filled with constant reminders of the one who passed away
We pray and ask for help to make it through another day

It leaves a hollow feeling that fills our eyes with tears
Creatures of emotion fighting doubts and fears
The strongest of the faithful still sometimes question why
And I can't wait till the day when death dies.

I can't wait till the day when death dies
When God himself will wipe away the tears from our eyes
Living in that city where they say nobody cries
I can't wait till the day when death dies
I can't wait till the day when death dies

I read it in the Bible; death would loose its sting
It says for those who die in Christ death ain't no big thing
We'll reunite with loved ones and meet Jesus in the sky
And I can't wait till the day when death dies.