

In My Time of Dying

Avatarium

In my time of dying, want nobody to mourn
All I want for you to do is take my body home

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

Jesus, gonna make up my dyin' bed
Meet me, Jesus, meet me. Meet me in the middle of the air
If my wings should fail me, lord. Please meet me with another pair

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

Jesus, gonna make up.. Somebody, somebody
Jesus gonna make up... Jesus gonna make you my dyin' bed

Oh, saint peter, at the gates of heaven... Won't you let me in
I never did no harm. I never did no wrong

Oh, gabriel, let me blow your horn. Let me blow your horn
Oh, I never did, did no harm

I've only been this young once. I never thought I'd do anybody no wrong
No, not once

Oh, I did somebody some good. Somebody some good
Oh, did somebody some good. I must have did somebody some good
Oh, I believe I did

I see the smiling faces
I know I must have left some traces

And I see them in the streets
And I see them in the field
And I hear them shouting under my feet
And I know it's got to be real
Oh, lord, deliver me
All the wrong I've done
You can deliver me, lord
I only wanted to have some fun

Hear the angels marchin', hear the' marchin', hear them marchin'
Hear them marchin', the' marchin'

Oh my Jesus...

Oh, don't you make it my dyin', dyin', dyin'