

## Livin' Proof

Kevin Fowler

Every mornin' when I look in the mirror  
I see a walkin' death defyin' miracle  
I can't count the times I've cheated that old reaper  
I should have been pushin' up them daisy's long ago

I've been an outlaw on the run  
I've been a no good son of a gun  
I've been to hell and back and all points in between  
I'd be dead and gone today if god hadn't sent that girl my way  
You wanna see what love can do I'm livin' proof

Her soft and tender, smooths out my rough edges  
Her forgiving eyes, they see the better me  
All the whisky bent close calls and honky tonk near misses  
Were just a windin' road to where I'm supposed to be

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I've been a can raisin', cold heart breakin', crazy train off t  
rack  
Gone and free ain't all it's cracked up to be  
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