

## Footsteps of Our Fathers

Pat Green

We are walking in the footsteps of our fathers  
Standing in the shadows of our mothers  
Trying to learn from those who came before us  
We see the road maps in the lines upon their face

And as I look out on this crazy congregation  
The truth is inside we're all the same  
Come on all my sisters and my brothers  
Let's go walking  
Walking in the footsteps of our Father

Now I'm the first to say I don't know what I'm doin'  
And I ain't gonna preach what I don't know  
I ain't no deep theologer, no PhD psychologer  
I'm makin' all this shit up as I go

But I know for sure we're all in this together  
And in a thousand years we still won't get it right  
So let's rip a page out of ole' Hank Williams' hymnal  
Let's have a little church right here tonight

As I look down at the brother of my daughter  
As I kneel and kiss my sister of my son  
I only hope I leave a righteous path to follow  
As they go walking  
Walking in the footsteps of their Father

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