Live Like You Were Dying

He said, "I was in my early forties
With a lot of life before me
And a moment came that stopped me on a
dime
I spent most of the next days
Looking at the x-rays
Talkin' 'bout the options
And talkin' 'bout sweet time"

I asked him when it sank in That this might really be the real end How's it hit ya when you get that kind of news? Man, what'd ya do?

And he said,
"I went skydiving, I went rocky mountain climbing
I went 2.7 seconds on a bull named Fumanchu And I loved deeper, and I spoke sweeter And I gave forgiveness I'd been denying"
And he said, "Someday I hope you get the chance
To live like you were dyin"

He said, "I was finally the husband
That most of the time I wasn't
And I became a friend a friend would like to
have
And all of a sudden goin' fishin'
Wasn't such an imposition
And I went three times that year I lost my dad
Well, I finally read the Good Book
And I took a good long hard look
At what I'd do if I could do it all again

And then

I went skydiving, I went rocky mountain climbing
I went 2.7 seconds on a bull named Fumanchu
And I loved deeper, and I spoke sweeter
And I gave forgiveness I'd been denying"
And he said, "Someday I hope you get the chance
To live like you were dyin"

Like tomorrow was a gift And ya got eternity to think about What'd you do with it? What did you do with it? What did I do with it?
What would I do with it?

Skydiving, I went rocky mountain climbing I went 2.7 seconds on a bull named Fumanchu And I loved deeper, and I spoke sweeter And I watched an eagle as it was flyin'" And he said, "Someday I hope you get the chance
To live like you were dyin'"

To live like you were dyin' To live like you were dyin' To live like you were dyin'

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