I always thought that one of the most important conversations you could ever have in your life, is the first time you talk to God.

What would you say?

I remember you, In the pages of a book
A lady read me once, In Sunday school
I remember you, I studied every word
And I hid it in my heart, Just like you told me to

And a stone was rolled away, And everybody prayed, The day the angels sang, I remember you

And while your standing there on those trembling knees, what do you hope God says back to you

I remember you, I was there when you were born
I held your mamma's hand, And your daddy's too
I remember you, I recall the very day
You turned against the Devil, And you cried out my name

And a stone was rolled away, And everybody prayed, The day the angels sang, I remember you