Crabb Family - The Walk

I found myself seated in the line of fire
That ole' Preacher man sure had the holy power
With his Bible he read my life like he knew it well
The more I put up with my defense, the more conviction fell

I took a walk, I took a walk down to the alter that night
I knelt to pray I cried I want to make things right
What they were singing slips my memory, there's a lot I can't recall
But I won't forget the mercy and i won't forget the walk

As they opened up the hymn book and begin to sing A cloud of joy filled the building like a covering With the invitation given, sinner won't you pray The wore I tried to leave the more I couldn't get away