

If my wheels skid in the rain by Steve Key © 2008

If my wheels skid in the rain
And you're left alone to console and explain
Tell 'em that I didn't really die
If I leave this world in despair
And that leaves you up in the air
Tell 'em that I didn't really die

Chorus I:

I don't believe in a heaven or hell
But I believe there is something else
For when our time in this world is gone
A spirit still goes on

I've had my chances to love and to live
I took them both and still knew how to give
Feelings inside that never really die
I found home in a few close friends
I found hope in the few dead ends
Feelings inside that never really die

Chorus II:

I don't believe in a Judgment Day
But I believe in the better way
For when our time in this world is gone
A spirit still goes on

If I can leave this world with a song
If some memory lingers on
Then you'll know that I didn't really die
Don't buy a grave, a box or a stone
Just buy everybody an ice cream cone
And tell 'em that I didn't really die

Chorus I & II