

## **CONVERSION**

Lord God, I have never spoken to you,  
but now I want to say how do you do?

You see God they told me you didn't exist,  
and like a fool I believed all this.

Last night from a shell hole I saw your sky,  
I figured right then they had told me a lie.

Had I take time to see the things you made,  
I would have known they weren't calling a spade a spade.

I wonder God if you'll take my hand,  
somehow I feel that you'll understand.

Funny how I had come to this hellish place,  
before I had time to see your face.

I guess there really isn't much more to say,  
but I'm sure glad God that I met you today.

I guess zero hour will soon be here,  
But I'm not afraid since I know you're near.

The signal, well God I'll have to go,  
I like you lots, I want you to know.

Look now this will be a horrible fight,  
who knows I may come to your house tonight.

Though I wasn't friendly to you before,  
I wonder God if you'd wait at your door.

Look I'm crying, I'm shedding tears,  
I'll have to go now, God, goodbye.

Strange now since I met you,  
I'm not afraid to die.