

Footsteps of Our Fathers

Pat Green

Now we are walking in the footsteps of our fathers
Standing in the shadows of our mothers
Trying to learn from those who came before us
I see the road maps in the lines upon their face
And as I look out on this crazy congregation
The truth is inside we're all the same
So come on all my sisters and my brothers
Let's go walking, walking in the footsteps of our fathers
I'm the first to say I don't know what
I'm doing
I ain't gonna preach what I don't know
'Cause I ain't no deep theologer, no Ph.D psychologist
I'm making all this shit up as I go
But I know for sure we're all in this together
And in a thousand years we still won't get it right
So let's rip a page out of old Hank Williams hymnal
Let's have little church right here tonight
As we go walking in the footsteps of our fathers
Standing in the shadows of our mothers
Trying to learn from those who came before us
I see the road maps in the lines upon their face
And as I look out on this crazy congregation
The truth is inside we're all the same
Come on all my sisters and my brothers
Let's go walking, walking in the footsteps of our fathers
As I look down at the brother of my
daughter
As I kneel and kiss the sister of my son
I only hope I leave the righteous path to follow
As they go walking
We are walking in the footsteps of our fathers
We are walking in the footsteps of our fathers
Standing in the shadows of our mothers
Trying to learn from those who came before us
I see the road maps in the lines upon their face
As I look out on this crazy congregation
The truth is inside we're all the same
So come on all my sisters and my brothers
Let's go walking, walking in the footsteps of our fathers
We are walking, walking in the footsteps

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>