Down the end of this barroom,
Out of sight of the light in the window
His mind in his whiskey
And his body in a folding chair
Far beyond repair
I enter his vision
He watches me look for my seat
He makes his decision
And he stands to his feet
Lord, it's a long way down

It happened to me
Wonderful sight
Only for me
Only for you
It happened to be a light shining through
Form one who was lost and found
Just like me and you

Old man says, "Young man, my you're looking Pretty Green Like a stranger to this kind of place Come sit at my table Come and look into my face I've got a story to tell."

"There was a father and son But that was a long time ago And when the time came to run I just couldn't say no So I left them behind."

It happened to me
Wonderful sight
Only for me
Only for you
It happened to be a light shining through
Form one who was lost and found
Just like me and you

We have seen it before
In times of great sorrow
That human compassion will flow from a well
That has long run dry

It happened to me
Wonderful sight
Only for me
Only for you
It happened to be a light shining through
Form one who was lost and found
Just like me and you