

In My Hour Of Darkness

Gram Parsons

In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
Oh Lord, grant me vision, oh Lord, grant me speed

Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night
Miles and miles without a word with just his high-beam lights
Who'd have ever thought they'd build such a deadly Denver bend
To be so strong, to take so long as it would till the end

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Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar
And he played to people everywhere, some say he was a star
But he was just a country boy, his simple songs confess
And the music he had in him so very few possess

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Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age
And he read me just like a book and he never missed a page
And I loved him like my father and I loved him like my friend
And I knew his time would shortly come but I did not know just when

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