

I Love The Blind Man

Roky Erickson

I love the blind man wiser he than few
I love the blind woman wrapped inside her hue
God can give you your sight
Get ready, get ready for the view
As the darkness fades into light
Greet sight for you

I'm praying, praying, praying for you to see the light
I'm praying, praying, praying for you to see the light
I know, yes I know, I know
God can give you your sight

I love the deaf man waiting patiently
I love the deaf woman also waiting for the sound
God can give them their hearing
They may get ready for God to bring the sound around
To them, as the silence bursts into music
They can meet God's miracles profound

I'm praying, praying, praying for them to hear the sound
I'm praying, praying, praying for them to hear the sound
I know, yes I know, I know
God will let the sound, for them, be found

I love the sick man waiting to be cured
I love the sick woman health for her is poor
God can banish your illness
Get ready for your illness to leave that of yours
As the sickness is replaced with rich health
Greet well pure

I'm praying, praying, praying for you to be alright
I'm praying, praying, praying for you to be alright
I know, yes I know, I know
God can give you well bright