

## Lake Placid Blues

Tony Joe White

At the time I was too young for the men  
But it's become much clearer through the years  
We gathered round the boy in his army clothes  
Said goodbye and his mother shed her tears

Every day she watched for the postman  
But the long awaited letter was overdue  
It's not the silence that makes you crazy  
It's the sound of a heart breaking in wo

Then it came across the ocean  
It was hard to undertand the awful news  
I don't know why I still remember  
I guess it's just the Lake Placid Blues

I turned 18 and left that part of the country  
Went down on the Padre Island coast  
Of all the hard times I still remember  
The repossession of the guitar hurt the most

I often stood in line outside the mission  
And I huddled there beside them in the rain  
A priest came to the door with empty eyes  
I could see he no longer felt their pain

Some were searchin' for forgiveness  
And others only wanted food  
I needed more than I could ask for  
There is no comfort with the Lake Placid Blues

It's hard to find good friends in a lifetime  
You can usually count 'em on one hand  
I shivered by the fire and the dawn was breakin'  
And I scattered his ashes on the sand

And the silver cranes came over in formation  
In a sacred manner they flew  
And I will always remember  
The sky, the Lake Placid Blues  
Lake Placid Blues  
Lake Placid Blues