Kiss the Children

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 though they'd build Such a deadly Denver bend To be so strong, to take so long as It would till the end In my hour of darkness, in my time of need Oh, Lord grant me vision, oh, Lord grant me speed 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 In my hour of darkness, in my time of need Oh, Lord grant me vision, oh, Lord grant me speed 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 In my hour of darkness, in my time of need Oh, Lord grant me vision, oh, Lord grant me speed Oh, Lord grant me vision, oh, Lord grant me speed Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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