

# Through the Eyes of a Blind Man

## Porter Wagoner

I'd've always thought I'd see a lotta thoughtful things in life  
Until a blind man showed me something  
That was more beautiful than anything I'd ever seen  
One morning I was standing on a street corner waitin' for a bus  
When I heard the tap of a cane  
The he walked up beside me lookin' straight ahead through dark glasses  
And his Bible of braille in his hands  
He said good morning sir in a voice that was soft and kind  
It sorta startled me for a moment for I had no idea that he knew I was there  
For I hadn't made a sound  
Then I spoke to him and started conversation I said are you waitin' for a bus  
He said yes sir I'm goin' out to the college campus to give a lecture on Jesus  
Would you like to go with me he said with the smile you might enjoy yourself  
Although I'm not the world's greatest speaker  
My subject is of a man that's so different from any moments  
I guess it was curiosity that caused me to go or maybe this strange look about him  
But in a short time I found myself on a college campus  
Seated with the students at the jam  
The room was as still as inside of a tomb  
As he walked toward the podium in the middle of the room  
Then he opened his Bible and put his hands on a braille  
As though he was touching the hands of God  
And said God help these people to see what I have seen  
Show 'em the right path to trod  
Let 'em look to my eyes and see the love of Jesus for them  
And those that were there at the campus that morning  
Saw Jesus through the eyes of that blind man

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