In My Hour of Darkness (Remastered)

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 but 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 endIn my hour of darkness, in my time of need Oh Lord, grant me vision oh, Lord grant me speedAnother young man safely, strummed his silver stringed 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 speedThe there was an old man kind and wise with age And he read me just like a book never missed a page And loved him like a father, and I loved him like my friend And I knew his time could 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

Songwriters

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