**Let Me Tell You Son**

*January 13, 2011*

let me tell you son

about the old days

me and your mama in the room

we knew then easy free

and great ways

each must we found us

a brand new home

never would for pay

blue sky at day

breathing fresh and ---

a --------------

come sunset we lay

our weary heads down

bough ---- them

friendly trees we must find

com--- for a friend

same ---- and turn in

bright moon o velvet

never will be said.

we cared a – for

spare and time

your mom and me was

nothing more than free

and matter more than

that will do to be

just looking out to live

what we must see

a glimpse ore the hill

beyond

the range or veil

just mourn on

never could i ---

some wind rain sleet

and cold

but always warm

inside our

souls

I am told my daddy

and my mama were

were just so

though no one was

keeping score

what was for

us what way

and what was to be

found a meal

for a bit of work

lent ---- hard to

those who bore

the mark of

woe or heat

calm to have a chance be there

and

wondering what’s ahead

always --- a bed

never cared a care

nor went to ch-----

but the morning came

that old bell rang

did it’s --- this

we thought that may be

2 might soon be 3

little voices sing

may be settle down

listen to the sound

of a babe or two

party of the feet

as two spirits melt

smile of one

--- you

from 2

like her and me

so let me tell

you son of

the old days

we me and your

momma used

to roam

until one starlite night

with the moon shining bright

we made you

brought you to

our special world

to grace our

our kentucky

humble home