

## Stone Blind Horses

Ray Wylie Hubbard

There are some saints that have been forgotten  
Like most of my drunken prayers  
They say there's a heaven somewhere above the yonder  
Where there's no more crosses to bear

And there's ghosts all along the highways  
And there's storms out on the sea  
My only hope is somewhere in that heaven  
Someone says a prayer for me

I've been ridin' stone blind horses  
Never seen a reason to believe  
Hey sweet Genevieve, say a prayer for me  
The wild young cowboys, old drunks, paramours, and thieves

The high slurred whistle of a redwing blackbird  
Sounds like a singin', Oh that I might die  
It's a song for those who have fallen  
Unrepentant and with no more alibis

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Never seen a reason to believe  
Hey sweet Genevieve, say a prayer for me  
And the wild young cowboys, old drunks, paramours, and thieves  
Hey sweet Genevieve say a prayer for me  
And the wild young cowboys, old drunks, paramours and thieves