

Poor Boy Blues

The Black Sorrows

Someone take this poor boy home
Rest his weary head
Ten long years this world I roamed
Now put my bones to bed
I have seen a blood red moon
In skies as black as coal
I have heard a ghostly tune
Mortify my soul

Someone lead this poor boy back
Help him find that road
Take him to some railroad track
Ease his heavy load
I have felt the cruelest wind
Tear across the plain
Forgive me mother I have sinned
Slept out in the rain

Someone share this poor boy's heart
Before it turns to stone
Love has been the hardest part
Can't make it on my own
I have seen a blood red moon
In skies as black as coal
Heard a ghostly tune
Mortify my soul