

Jack Ingram, Sight Unseen

Old man comes out of the rain
His heart's as heavy as night
There was a time he was soldier boy
He forgot the times before the war
There was a girl he could have called his wife
But he let her slip right through his hands

He plays guitar on the corner some
Not enough to be a star
But it's enough just to have some fun
And make some people happy awhile

Searching for a sight unseen
For what his father has not been
He's searching for a feeling he calls home

Went to church to pray for a sign
Throw me a rope, Lord, throw me a line
So I can hang on or I can climb
I don't really care

I just want to find my own way
Sing the songs that my guitar plays
Make a child smile, make a daddy cry
Make my mama sing a lullaby

I'm searching for a sight unseen
For what my father has not been
I'm searching for a feeling I call home