

John Porter, Light On a Darkened Road

Hello stranger, it's good to see you here
Seeing you just rolls back the years
Maybe I'm not the one you were thinking of
So many ghosts come inside to feel near

There's a light on a darkened road
Help us when we stumble, when we fall
There's a light on a darkened road
Help us when we stumble, when we fall

This forest is getting somewhat emptier
And it's harder now to find some tears
Sit down and let us share our stories
And raise our glasses to those not here

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