

Porter Wagoner, Out Of The Silence (Came A Song)

Silence was around me as I walked along my mind was so troubled I felt so alone
I had no desire to live I had not a will to go home

Then out of the silence came a song

The words were sharp and they cut deep into my troubled mind

The melody was porsy as it tore into this heart of mine

You have the legs to walk along while others are all lamed

You have a mind to think with while others are insane

You live while others dying and yet no thanks're shown

Out of the silence came this song

Then I saw a vision of myself my legs were bent and lame

Not only was I crippled but I couldn't speak my name

And then I saw a graveyard with my own funeral going on

Then out of the silence came a song

You have the legs to walk along while others are all lamed

You have a mind to think with so why should you complain

You live while others die and yet no thanks're shown out of the silence came this song

Out of the silence came a song