

## **Kenny White**

### **"Song For Martin"**

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In Rough Rock, Arizona, he lived for many years alone  
A gangly kid from Colorado who could sing the  
sweetest songs  
I first heard Woody's songs from him in a cabin in the  
snow  
Seems like it was yesterday but it was years and years  
ago

He moved to Arizona in nineteen sixty one  
Got a job at the Indian school, he was livin' in the sun  
My life was movin' fast by now, I was always on the run  
My country life was far behind and the circus had  
begun

Marty I know it got lonely out there  
Coyotes cryin' at midnight in the cold desert air  
The heart that sorrow broke in you could never be  
repaired  
Mart I know I let you down somewhere

I knew that me and Marty, we should have been good  
friends  
I always knew the paths we walked, we were meant to  
cross again  
We talked on the telephone maybe once or twice a year  
His voice was so familiar, his memory was clear

I'll never know what brought him to where he finally  
stood  
A shotgun pointed at his head in a cabin in the woods  
But somehow I can hear, it struck my heart as well  
For the unknown man who needs a hand, for the friend  
I'll never know

Marty I know it got lonely out there  
Coyotes cryin' at midnight in the cold desert air  
The heart that sorrow broke in you could never be  
repaired  
Hey, Mart I know I let you down somewhere

