

Chuck Gillespie "Uncle John"

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He loved the mountains the sunny skies rainy days and
stormy nights
And sage brush blowin' in the wind
Took care of Grandma until she died-a loving son by
his mother's side
But now with her gone—he was free

(Chorus)

He was a man who had a plan to finally set himself free
From the secrets alive in the closets inside
To become who he wanted to be
West Texas called his name
He left for the Southwest plains
In his T-Bird he was gone
I miss Uncle John

He sold trinkets, little toys, shoe laces for girls and
boys
And heard the nightlife call his name
Hung out with other men like him
His secret faded with the wind
And one by one—the family learned

(Chorus)

He was taken in his prime without a cure and no reason
why
And memories are all I have
His best friends were my Jane and me
We'd give anything for him to see
The families we both have
He was a man and now he has finally set himself free
From the secrets alive in the closets inside
To become who he wanted to be
The Good Lord called his name
He left one autumn day-and that moment he was
gone—I miss Uncle John

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