

Chris Young

"Chiseled In Stone"

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You ran cryin' to the bedroom
I ran off to the bar
Another piece of heaven gone to hell
The words we spoke in anger
Just tore my world apart
And I sat there feelin sorry for myself
That old man sat down beside me
Looked me in the eye
And he said Son, I know what you're going through
You ought to get down on your knees
And thank your lucky stars
That you got someone to go home to
You don't know about lonely
Or how long nights can be
Til you lived through the story
That's still livin' in me
And you don't know about sadness
'Til you faced life alone
You don't know about lonely
'Til it's chiseled in stone
So I brought these pretty flowers

Hopin you would understand
That sometimes a man is such a fool
Those golden words of wisdom
From the heart of that old man
Showed me I ain't nothin without you
You don't know about lonely
Or how long nights can be
Til you lived through the story
That old man just told me
You don't know about sadness
'Til you faced life alone
You don't know about lonely
'Til it's chiseled in stone
You don't know about lonely
'Til it's chiseled in stone

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