Bruce Hornsby "Fire on The Cross"

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They're looking for some hired guns on the Texas border

To shoot 'em all down if they try to cross over the water And they've got their old white hoods and the same old orders

To keep the dark sons away, away from their daughters

The nights they came on horses
Are long gone with the wind
Now they're passing out the torches
And they're coming back again

There's a shotgun blast, there's a secret sign It's not a candle burning, it's not a Sunday night There's a fire on the cross
There's a fire on the cross tonight, tonight

There wasn't any sound but it felt like sudden thunder
Two boards nailed together, burning bright
He was walking by the window when he saw it, now he
wonders
Just what he's got to do to make him see, he just wants
to be brothers

The nights they came on horses
Are long gone with the wind
Now they're passing out the torches
And they're coming back again

There's a shotgun blast, there's a secret sign It's not a candle burning, it's not a Sunday night There's a fire tonight
There's a fire on the cross tonight, tonight

The nights they came on horses Are long gone with the wind They're passing out the torches They're coming back again

There's a shotgun blast, there's a secret sign It's not a candle burning, it's not a Sunday night

There's a fire on the cross There's a fire on the cross tonight, tonight

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