

## Telling "A Mile Of Broken Stone"

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I'd never let myself smell the roses  
I'd drink a bitter wine  
With memories of Moses  
In a broken line.  
My idols on pedestals -  
I threw them all away,  
'Cause I could not tell the lies  
From the light of day.  
Oh, Happiness Road  
Is hard way to hoe  
A mile of broken stone  
miles all alone  
miles and miles  
Bitterness is a cruel mistress  
I was standing in line  
And I guess I missed this  
Warning sign  
No bills posted  
No message on the wall  
You'll get it at all.

'Cause Happiness road  
Is hard way to hoe  
A mile of broken stone  
miles all alone  
miles and miles  
We make our own myths  
It's only hit or miss  
And anything else would be  
Better than this  
Better than a mile of broken stone  
miles all alone  
miles and miles  
miles and miles  
miles and miles...  
Piano - George Winston  
Courtesy of Windham Hill Records  
French horn - Jeff de Rosa

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