

Vern Gosden "Chiseled In Stone"

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You ran crying to the bedroom I ran off to the bar
Another peace of heaven gone to hell
The words we spoke in anger just tore my world apart
And I sat there feeling sorry for myself

Then that old man sat down beside me and looked me
in the eye
And said son I know what you're going through
You ought-a get down on your knees and thank your
lucky stars
That you got some one to go home to

You don't know about lonely or how long the nights can
be
Till you've lived through the stories that still living in me
You don't know about sadness till you've faced life
alone
You don't know about lonely till it's chiseled in stone

So I brought these pretty flowers hoping you would
understand
Sometimes a man is such a fool
Those golden words of wisdom from the heart of that
old man
Showed me I ain't nothing without you

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