

## **Gosdin Vern**

### **"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 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 to get down on your knees  
and thank your lucky stars that you got someone to go  
home to."

(Chorus)  
You don't know about lonely,  
Or how long nights can be,  
Till 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  
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.

You don't know about lonely,  
Or how long nights can be,  
Till you lived through the story  
that old man just told 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.  
You don't know about lonely,  
'til it's chiseled in stone.

