

Kevin Gordon

"Side Of The Road"

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I was five years old, must've been October
Saw a white field thru the windshield
Mama pulled over
Took me down there, so I could understand
She pulled off a boll of cotton
Pressed it to my hand

By the road, by the side of the road
We were standing by the side of the road

Church in the country burned to the ground
Congregation all gathered around
Preacher in his robes
Shining red in the sun
Held a sign that said
It's god's way everyone

By the road, by the side of the road
They were praying by the side of the road

Down the road to Jericho, Jesus came
Saw a stranger sitting in a tree and called him by name
He called him down, took his hand
What comes around
Can change a man

Baghdad to Basra, supply-line mission
They were riding in silence, hoping and wishing
For a little bit of luck just to bring them back home
Who's watching you pass, Lord you never know

By the road, by the side of the road
Who's watching from the side of the road
By the road, by the side of the road
Who's waiting by the side of the road

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