

# Fire on the Cross

**Bruce Hornsby**

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 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 and it's not a Sunday night  
There's a fire on the cross  
There's a fire on the cross tonight  
There wasn't any sound but it felt like sudden thunder  
Two boards nailed together and 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 want 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 and it's not a Sunday night  
There's a fire on the cross  
There's a fire on the cross tonight

Songwriters

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