

Cross and Flowers

[Ray Bonneville](#)

Cross and flowers by the side of the road
in the hour of long shadows
a faded name, hard to read
lost in among the weeds I see dice rolling
out of a hand unknown
I believe they are loaded
long before they are thrown With an old guitar in his hand
he left home hardly a man
town after nameless town
nobody to slow him down He ran from love like it was fire
as the years rolled on by
until one night out of the dark
love blindsided his heart
But she said, I know your kind
road men you're all alike
always just passing through
I'd be lonesome with a man like you I see dice rolling
out of a hand unknown
I believe they are loaded
long before they are thrown I the dawn's young gray light
white line arrows hypnotize
it's alright close your tired eyes
said the soothing voice inside Cross and flowers by the side of the road
in the hour of long shadows
a faded name, hard to read
lost in among the weeds
I see dice rolling
out of a hand unknown
I believe they are loaded
long before they are thrown

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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