

Chiseled in Stone

[Vern Gosdin](#)

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 he said, "Son, I know what youre 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 dont know about lonely or how long the nights can be
Till youve lived through the stories that still living in me
You dont know about sadness till you've faced life half alone
You dont 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 aint nothing without you

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